Oct 1887 complete.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 1, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS

If we are not selling all of the dress goods, we are selling our share of them. Follow the crowd and look at the splendid assortment we are showing.

GEORGE DEWALD & CO.

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

THE PUBLIC ARE WELCOME AT THE

Williams Grove.

Entrance on Creighton avenue, Hoagland avenue, Webster and Allen streets. Baby carriage entrance on Creighton avenue.

WEDDINGS GROWING FREQUENT!

What shall I buy for a present? is the inquiry staring a great many people in the face.

Let us drop you a hint or two.

Don't buy something your friends cannot use.

Something that will add to their comfort, or help to adorn their home will be by far the most acceptable.

And there is no place in this city where you can find so many articles of this description, as at the warerooms, of the Foster Furniture and Carpet Co.

There is hardly an article in Furniture from a chair or stand, to a bedroom or parlor suit. If you are puzzled as to exactly what article of furniture to select, come in and look through our establishment and you will generally find something that will be "just the thing."

A nice Decorated, Crockery Toilet Set, of either ten or twelve pieces, makes a very acceptable present, as does also a pretty Lamp. We are "Headquarters" for both these lines of goods.

A Smyrna Rug or an Art Square out of our Carpet Department would not usually come amiss.

Then we also carry a line of Bronzes in Pitchers, Plaques and Ornamental Pieces; which are very pretty and very desirable for use as presents.

Watch our elegant show windows and you will see a great variety of the Ornamental as well as the Useful.

FOSTER FURNITURE CO., Lafayette, Ind.

FOSTER FURNITURE CO., Fort Wayne, Ind.

FOSTER FURNITURE CO., Terre Haute, Ind.,

FOR RENT.—Large, well furnished front room, centerally located, suitable for one or two gentlemen. Apply at No. 29 West Lewis street. 1-1t

Very Latest by Telegraph.

FOUR O'CLOCK P. M.

GREETING HIM.

The Presidential Train Reaches Indianapolis and Cleveland Receives a Grand Ovation.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 1.—Day break found the president's train in Ohio, about two hours east of Columbus. A band serenade was experienced a little before midnight and from time to time at the stopping places voices could be heard calling to each other in the darkness, "Where is he?" About 1,000 persons were at the station at Columbus when the train arrived at 4:30, to look at the car which contained the president. At Bradford junction the president made his first appearance and greeted a little crowd of 100 persons, which had gathered about the car, with a hearty "good-morning," and excused his wife who, he said, was resting.

At this city the day dawned in a drizzle and the outlook for the reception was gloomy enough, but the president's "good luck" brought him a burst of sunshine as the procession moved. The crowd was exceeded only by the crowd that greeted Blaine. The line of march was from the railroad crossing to the state house, where he was formally received and held his reception. The view up Main street was an inspiring one.

The procession moved promptly on time at 11 o'clock. It was composed of mounted police, mounted escort of the governor's staff, light infantry, and the presidential escort and the Hendricks club, to the number of two or three hundred. The open carriage was drawn by eight gray horses. By the President's side sat Mrs. Cleveland and opposite them was Ex-senator McDonald. The progress of the vehicles was marked by occasional cheers.

Hats were waved and handkerchiefs fluttered from every window. As the carriage moved slowly up the street there was distinctly felt a social atmosphere and the greeting was a tribute altogether fitting and of finer flavor than the noisy demonstration of political gatherings. The crowd swept over the curbstones and street, making two great streams flowing down behind the escorting clubs. Following them were carriages with city officials, followed by those of the reception committee and these in turn by the Jeffersonian and Duckworth clubs of Cincinnati, and several other out of town organizations. Governor Grey made the welcoming speech.

Upon reaching the state house the presidential party, together with fifty of the most prominent Indiana office holders, including members of congress, were conducted to the stand erected for the occasion and there in the presence of about 25,000 people gathered around the place, Governor Gray introduced the president to the multitude.

President Cleveland replied as follows: "When I received a hearty invitation from the people of Indiana, and through their governor, the invitation of the people of the state of Indiana to stop on my travel and see them and their capitol city, I was not long in determining that my route should lead me this way. I am sincerely glad to have the opportunity which my short stay affords, to see the fair proportions of your thriving and prosperous town. The citizens of the state of Indiana have abundant cause for congratulation in the volume and variety of their products, their public educational advantages, their charitable institutions, and all that contributes to the greatness of a state. But it seems to me that not the least cause for an Indianian's pride should be his state capital. First settled in 1819, one year thereafter its population numbered fifteen families, and chosen as the seat of the state government in 1821. It was about that time laid out as a town and given its present name, though it had no incorportion until 1836. So far as your city is concerned, it has been quite lately reported as having the lowest tax rate of all the cities of the country with a population of 50,000 and upwards, excepting two."

The president closed with a pleasant reference to Vice president Hendricks.

VERY GRACEFULLY

Do the English Accept the Thistle's Defeat in the Yacht Race.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—In commenting on the yacht race the *Telegraph* says: "We are whipped and honestly beaten, nor ought a single ungenerous word be uttered impugning the honor and glory of the victors. We are sorry to record the victory, but the Volunteer is a better all-round racing ship.

'The Thistle could probably out sail the Volunteer on a long sea voyage. The former was defeated, but not disgraced. We hope to repeat the challenge in 1888." The *Times* says: "It is now perfectly clear that if we are to beat the Americans in their own waters and bring back the cup we must condescend to turn a leaf."

James McGail, of Portland, is under arrest here for selling tobacco without a government license.

Mr. Geo. Esmond to-day swapped his big flouring mill, out on the Bluffton road, to Proctor & Tevis for a big cattle ranch in Kansas, where the new firm hail from. Mr. Esmond will move to Kansas.

CLAIM VICTORY.

The Union Labor Party Confident of Victory in the Election at Covington, Ky., To-Day.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 1.—The election for ward officers to-day, in Covington arouses considerable interest from the fact that the democrats and republicans united on candidates in opposition to those named by the union labor party. At noon the union labor candidates were much ahead of the opposition and are confident of a sweeping victory.

FATAL FLAMES!

Destroy a Lodging House at Detroit, and Three Persons Meet Death.

DETROIT, Oct. 1.—The inn, English Kitchen, a cheap lodging house, at 224 Jefferson avenue, caught fire at 3 o'clock this morning and when the fire department arrived the whole interior of the building seemed to be in flames. The building is four stories high and the roomers were hanging from the upper windows. There were ten lodgers in the building, seven of whom were rescued with slight injuries.

Of the remaining three one was burned almost beyond recognition, another died from suffocation before he was removed from the building and the third, although rescued alive is in a condition, which renders his recovery doubtful. The dead are, Elisha Stoh, of Breckinridge and an unknown man, twenty-five years old. The dying man is Chas. Peterson, aged thirty-two, of this city.

THEY TALK.

Judge Gresham and State Senator Thompson Talk Some About Republican Politics.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., October 1.—Judge Walter A. Gresham was quoted in several New York papers as having stated that he thought it a pardonable pride to desire a nomination for the presidency of this country, and looked upon such ambition as a perfectly proper one and not to be ashamed of. This matter was brought up during a conversation with a reporter and he emphatically said:

"I never made any such statement or said any thing that could be interpreted to mean any thing of the kind, I have never thought of being a candidate for president and shall not become a candidate."

"Who is your choice, Judge," asked the reporter' "for the republican nomination?"

"I am not in a position to discuss politics," he answered; "in fact, I have nothing to say on that point."

Senator Simeon Parr Thompson, of Rensselaer, said to a reporter that the republicans of northern Indiana were for Cumback for governor, and Robertson for lieutenant governor. He also thought that Senator Harrison would have the solid Indiana delegation to the next national republican convention. In speaking of the election of Senator Turpie, Senator Thompson said he gave up that fight last Ground Hog Day when Mr. Turpie was elected.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—The weekly bank statement is as follows: Reserve increase, $3,200,375; loans decrease, $1,633,400; specie increase, $4,622,000; legal tenders, decrease, $450,000; deposits, increase $3,890,100; circulation, decrease, $138,800. The banks now hold $9,017,000 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

Strikers' Work.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Oct. 1.—The large boiler and pumps at the Bluss & Marshall's kyle works were blown to pieces by dynamite on Thursday night. The employes had been on a strike for several weeks and it is supposed the outrage was committed by some of the strikers.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—Wheat, ½@¾c higher and active; No. 2 red, Oct. 80¼@81. Corn, ½@¾c higher, rather quiet, 52. Oats, shade easier, 33@40c. Pork, steady; new mess $15.25@15.50. Lard, dull, barely steady, $6 75. Butter, firm on fair grades 13@25. Cheese, dull, at 4@12c. Sugar, steady, granulated, 6c. Coffee, steady, Rio, 19½c. Eggs, 15@21c.

Money easy at 5@6 per cent.

TOLEDO, Oct. 1.—Wheat, quiet and steady, 76½c. Corn, easy and quiet 45c. Oats, steady at 28c. Cloverseed, lower, dull, cash $4.05.

IN Louisville, Ky., a young woman died, and when her father sought to secure burial for her no undertaker in the county would give his services, although payment was tendered in advance. The reason of the refusal was that the husband of the dead woman, who had been married but three months, had not paid a debt of $73 incurred in the burial of a previous wife, and the Undertakers' Protective Association said that the bill must be paid before any of its members would take charge of the remains.

MEET DEATH!

An Express Train Dashes Into a Buggy Containing Two Ladies and Both are Killed.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Oct. 1.—An express train ran into a buggy, which was crossing the track, at Morgan's Station, five miles from here, last night. The buggy contained two aged ladies, Mrs. Susan Bell, a widow who resided in that neighborhood, and her sister-in-ln-law, Mrs. E. W. Henderson, of Salem, Ohio. The buggy was torn to pieces and the two women were instantly killed. The crossing is between two hills and the vehicle could not be seen until it was nearly upon the track.

THE GOSPEL BELLS,

Will Ring To-morrow, Reminding You of Your God—Where His Praises Will be Sung.

Regular Gospel and song service at R. R. Y. M. C. A. rooms Sunday afternoon at 3:30, standard time. You are invited.

Services at the U. B. church in the morning at 10:45. Funeral of M. A. Cary at 3 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m.

Services at Grace Reformed church at 10:30 a. m. Theme: "Suppressed Lives." At 7:30 p. m.: "The Spiritual Kingdom."

Regular service to-morrow morning in the First Presbyterian church at 10:45. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. All welcome.

North side, Trinity M. E. church—Usual services to-morrow. Subject of evening discourse: "The History of a Sabbath in Fort Wayne." All are welcome.

The traveling men's association will worship at the Baptist church this evening. Strangers in the city and all newcomers will be royally received by pastor and people.

Congregational church—Annual sermon at 10:30 a. m. At 7:30 p. m., "Who is Responsible for Violation of Law in our City." At 3 p. m. a special meeting for men.

Simpson M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor, C. H. Wilkinson, at 10:30 a. m.; subject: "Why we Observe the Sabbath;" 7:15 p. m.; subject: "A Search for Light." Sunday school, 2:30 p. m. All welcome.

African M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; subject: "The Signs of the Times." Sunday school free concert, at 7:30 p. m., conducted by the superintendent, J. H. Roberts. Rev. N. H. Bunn, pastor.

Christian church, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30, subject: "The Sword of the Lord and of Gideon;" 7:30 p. m., "God's Trumpets Call to War." Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Communion service at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. Subject: "The Fort Wayne Sabbath." Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Subject: 'Hiding From God." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. J. M. Fulton, pastor.

Trinity church—Rev. W. N. Webbe, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Subject of morning sermon: "The Danger of Riches." Subject of evening sermon: "A Young Man without Principle." All cordially invited.

Service at the Third Presbyterian church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m.; theme: "Judgment must Begin at the House of God." At 7:30 p. m.; theme: "The Duty of the Christian Citizen to the Municipality." All welcome. David S. Kennedy, pastor.

Rev. Benjamin Wormesly, fraternal delegate from the Association of Wesleyan Local Preachers, in England, to the Local Preachers' National Association of the M. E. church, will preach at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow, at 10:30. Preaching at 7:30 by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne; subject: "True Living."

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert, pastor—Morning theme: "The Christian Sabbath and the Rum Traffic." Text, St. Luke, 19-41: "He Beheld the City and Wept Over It." In the evening, at 7:30 p. m., Rev. Benj. Wormesley, of Deeds, Eng., will fill the pulpit. Sunday school, 2:15 p. m. All are welcome.

An adjourned meeting of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific circle will be held next Tuesday evening in the lecture room of the Second Presbyterian church, at half past seven, city time. The room is on the west side of the church and at the back. All interested are solicited to be present with subscriptions for the Chautauqua, so as to send early.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—Indiana, cooler, fair weather, except rain in northern portion.

You may doubt it, but in fact, Sam, Pete & Max are selling a boy's heavy stylish and serviceable woolen suit for $2. Imperative law of the house—Strictly one price to all. eod&w tf

Peaches and Grapes.
Free Stone Peaches, basket 35c.
Choice Concord grapes, pound, 5c.
Choice quinces, peck 50.
FRUIT HOUSE.

CATHOLIC FESTIVAL.

The Beautiful St. Paul's Church to Be Dedicated To-morrow Morning—The Pope's Jubilee in the Afternoon.

The Catholics of Fort Wayne will mark another important event in their local church history to-morrow morning. The handsome new St. Paul's church is then to be dedicated with all the pomp and ceremony of the Roman ritual.

The edifice to be blessed and devoted to the service of God is a handsome, picturesque structure at the corner of Griffith and West Washington streets. From either of the front corners on Griffith street stately spires wind their way 135 feet into the sky. There are other elevated emblems of christianity on the church and altogether it is most beautiful to look upon.

The interior of the house of worship is a picture. Five columns on either side divide the church into three sections. The pillars are fashioned after the style of granite piers clever enough to deceive the eye.

The interior decorations, from the brush of Thornbush, of this city, are very artistic. The style is rich Moorish, with bright colors enough to make the situation cheerful. The artist traced pious figures and adumbrations of sacred truths on the walls and ceilings, so that one is inspired with a reverential awe as he steps, with uncovered head, into God's temple.

The altar is to be modeled after the style of Mount Calvary, but it is not yet in place. Just behind it, on a window like plane, will be a painting of Jerusalem and surroundings, while images and statues of the holy family, apostles and saints will grace the adjacent pedestals, presenting a view superbly grand.

The choir gallery is in the rear, and an order for a grand organ has been placed, so that looking at the scene from this standpoint one can realize with what pride the beloved Father Edward Koenig and the 130 families of his faithful parish look forward to to-morrow's work. They have reason to rejoice and be thankful, for such blessings are everlasting. Their church has a seating capacity for 550 people, and will cost them $38,000, all told.

THE DEDICATION.

Precisely at 10 o'clock Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger, assisted by the clergy of this and the surrounding parishes, will perform the ceremony of consecration to be followed by the celebration of mass and a sermon by Rev. A. J. Theile, of Chicago, Ill.

St. Paul's church choir will respond at the mass and several members of the Kientz band will assist in the chorus and solos, making the music a feature of the solemn occasion.

All this is to be preceded by a procession of the Catholic societies of the city in the manner named in the official program below:

The Catholic societies will form at 9 o'clock in the following order:

Catholic Knights of America and the Benevolent Legion will form on Clinton street, right resting on Jefferson.

Cathedral societies on East Jefferson, right resting on Clinton.

St. Mary's and St. Peter's church societies on East Jefferson, right resting on Clinton.

St. Paul's church societies on West Jefferson, right resting on Calhoun.

The procession will move in the following order:

Grand Marshal, George Fox.
Assistant Marshals, A. C. Trentman, Michael Baltes, George Jacoby.
Keintz's City band.
Uniformed Catholic Knights of America.
Non-uniformed Catholic Knights of America.
Catholic Benevolent Legion.
Irish Catholic Benevolent Society.
Cathedral Sodalities.
Spiegel's Band.
St. Mary's Benevolent Society.
St. Mary's Sodalities.
St. Peter's Benevolent Society.
St. Peter's Sodalities.
St. Paul's Benevolent Society.
St. Paul's Sodalities.

The line of march will be north on Clinton street to Berry, west on Berry to Calhoun, south on Calhoun to Wayne, west on Wayne to Fulton, south on Fulton to Washington, east on Washington to church.

GEORGE FOX, Marshal.

THE POPE'S JUBILEE.

In the afternoon and evening the Catholic societies will observe the anniversary of the Pope's jubilee. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the societies will form on Jefferson street, and pursue the program published in these columns yesterday.

In the evening at 7:30 Hon. P. S. O'Rourke will deliver a free address at Library Hall. Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger and the city clergy will be on the stage.

Mother, I saw several styles of boys' overcoats, warm and durable, that Sam, Pete & Max are giving away for $1. Strictly one price in every instance. eod&w tf

Buried Fifty Years.

Before 1836 a book ran through the village of Roxbury, Mass., and then was filled up and houses built where once it flowed. On Friday workmen engaged in digging a cellar on the site of one of these old houses unearthed a big mud turtle. The animal was two and a half feet long, over a foot wide, and weighed twenty-eight pounds. Without doubt it had been buried fifty years. It was alive and in apparent good health.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

THE DAY'S GOSSIP,

As Gathered From The Railroads and Manufacturing Centers of the City, is Put in Shape.

The railroads suffered in passenger traffic by reason of the rainy weather during the fair.

G. C. Koegle is one of the genial machinists in the machine shop of the Pittsburg works.

Christ Miller, of the Bass works, has been transferred from the machine department to the position of yard boss.

An emigrant, who went to work at the new Berghoff brewery this week, had his hand badly mashed on Wednesday.

H. M. Zauner, of the Bass machine shops, who has been on the sick list for several days, returned to work this morning.

The Bass works are now shipping from four to five car loads of car wheels away from the city every day. This is a great industry.

Fred Brown, of Berne, Ind., has taken a position in one of the manufacturing establishment of this city and will remain here this winter.

Many of the employes in the shops, who put off their day of going to the fair until Friday, got left on their calculations, and they will be just one day ahead in time when pay day comes.

L. R. Buchwalter, of the Pittsburg machine shop, took a lively interest in the yacht race between the Volunteer and the Thistle, but his favorite in the contest came out three miles behind.

The boys tell a joke on one of the machinists in the Pittsburg shops. He got mixed up considerably last night in regard to time, and arose at 12 o'clock to feed his horse, supposing it was time for breakfast.

It pays to be receiver of a great railroad property. The judges of the United States court, in session at St. Louis, have made an order allowing Thomas E. Tutt and Solon Humphreys, receivers of the Wabash road, $70,000 each for their services.

There is not a busier department in the manufacturing industries of the city than the moulding rooms of the Bass works under Foremen J. J, Stier and F. H. Finke. They are rushed with work at all times, and the scene presents a regular bee-hive appearance, with the immense moulding room crowded with employes and each as busy as a bee.

Carl Bohne, the popular foreman in the Kerr Murray foundry, was married at Kendallville on Tuesday of this week and this is what the *Standard* says of the event: "The marriage of Mr. Carl Bohne and Miss Dora Wehmeyer took place at the bride's home in this city last Tuesday afternoon, and the happy couple left on the 5 o'clock train for a wedding trip to St. Louis and other points. Mr. Bohne was at one time employed with the Flint & Whalling Co. here, but at present is the foreman in the pattern room of the Kerr Murray machine shops in Fort Wayne. While here he formed the acquaintance of many, who remain his steadfast friends. Miss Dora has been a popular young lady in society circles and will be greatly missed."

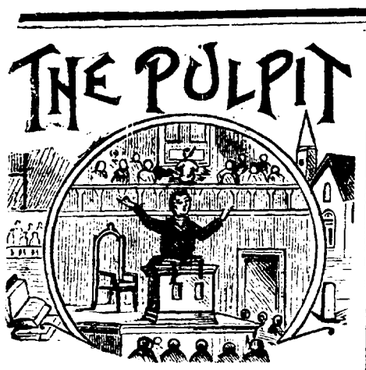
The earnest attention of our many readers is called to the list of persons who having been presented during the past month with useful and valuable articles by Messrs. Sam, Pete & Max, published in this issue. This popular firm have so far this year, done the largest business in the history of their career and have established the unvarying rule of strictly one price, and that the very lowest to one and all. They occupy four floors, which are packed to their limit with the largest and best stock of custon made clothing, furnishing goods, hats, caps, etc., ever seen here. As to prices, styles and superior makes, everybody knows they are the the lowest and best.

A Queen as a Conjurer.

But few persons are aware of the fact that Queen Marie Henrietta, of Belgium, is one of the cleverest conjurers in Europe. When in 1882 the famous magician, Prof. Herrmann, arrived at Brussels on his way to the sea baths at Ostende, one of the Queen's chamberlains called at his hotel and inquired if he was the same Professor Herrmann who had formerly given sleight-of-hand performances at the the palace of the Queen's father, the Archduke Palatine of Austria. On ascertaining this to be a fact he informed him that Her Majesty would be glad to receive him in private audience the next day. The Queen received him most kindly, and after talking of old times expressed a wish to learn sleight-of-hand. Professor Herrmann gladly consented to teach her his tricks, and during the following four weeks he spent daily several hours in initiating her as an adebt of the black art. Of course, these lessons took place with locked doors, the Professor having made a point of insisting that nobody else should be present besides his royal pupil and himself. The Queen displayed a remarkable talent in acquiring the art, and many were the tricks she subsequently practiced on her family and attendants.—*New York World.*

The best men's underwear ever made for the price Sam, Pete & Max are selling at 25c. Strictly one price the law of the house. eod&w tf

THERE are words that strike even harder than blows; and men may "speak daggers," though they use none.



Comforting Thoughts for the Weary and Heavy-Laden.

MAN A PILGRIM ON EARTH.

Strait but Not Straight—She Knew in Whom She Trusted—Sunday Thoughts.

Strait but Not Straight.

Like St. Paul, any one may say "that after the most straitest sect of your religion I lived a Pharisee," and yet he may be distinctly and sadly conscious, that (even while this claim was correct) there was not a particle of Christlikeness, either in his sectishness or in his straitness or in his Phariseeism or in his religion. If he has not yet found this out, the day may come when a light above the midday sun, may precede the removal of the scales from his eyes and may usher in his sound conversion to real Christianity. He whose fiery zeal leads him to think that he ought to do many things contrary to the spirit (if not to the name) of Christ, who can think he is doing God service by mad maltreatment of the saints, and who pleads authority and commission to do these strange things, has yet to learn that in as much as he has acted thus to one of the least of these, he has done it unto Christ himself the question, "Why persecutest thou me?" has not yet arrested his attention and pierced his soul with profound conviction and true repentance.—*Christian Standard.*

She Knew in Whom She Trusted.

Annie was a plain woman, almost ugly, not clever nor cultured, nor rich in worldly goods; but hosts of friends gathered about her as she passed into an old age, and all hurt and ailing and sorrowful folk who knew her came to her for comfort and cheer. She never failed them. She always had a courageous, tender word for each person. Poverty came to her at last, and a painful and incurable disease. She went through sickness and privation, to meet death, with the same high heart and happy temper that she had in her younger and comparatively more prosperous days. The laugh was always ready, and the jest never failed.

"How do you keep up your courage?" a friend asked her, on one occasion.

"I am old enough to know in whom I have believed," she answered, gravely. "When I was young, and danger or trouble came, I prayed to him for help, and it came; but then, when another danger came, I would forget that He had answered me before, and doubt and fear even while I prayed; but now I am old, I have a record in my memory of these past struggles. I know that He has never yet failed me, and He never will."

All young people beginning the Christian life are apt, in the stress of a great sorrow or temptation, to doubt if their Master really hears and will answer them.

"Did ever trouble yet befall,
And He refuse to hear thy call?"

asks Wesley. And David, again and again, after his many griefs and crimes, repeats, "When I cried unto thee, thou answeredst me." But the boy or girl, in the sharp, sore pain of youth, scarcely listens to this far-off testimony. It is only when God has answered their own prayers that, they, too, begin to know and trust Him whom they have believed.

It is the custom in certain churches in Europe to hang about the altars the torn and blood-stained flags won in battles, in which the worshipers, by God's help, as they believe, have been victorious. So the Christian should keep in his heart, always present, some record of the struggles with pain or sin in which he has trusted in God for help and has been heard and answered.—*Companion.*

Sunday Thoughts.

Labor gives relish to pleasure.

He who is a stranger to industry may possess, but he cannot enjoy.

The acquisition of knowledge is one of the most honorable occupations of youth.

The consciousness of integrity gives ease and freedom to the mind,

The world is like a wheel incessantly revolving on which human things alternately rise and fall.

The world is unjust in its judgments, so it is in its requitals. Speedily effaces the memory of the greatest services; and when we can repeat them no more, we are neglected and thrown aside.

Neither human wisdom nor human virtue, unsupported by religion, are equal to the trying situations which often occur in life.

Old age never appears with greater dignity, than when, tempered with mildness and enlivened with good humor, it acts as the guide and the patron of youth.

Man is a pilgrim on earth. Were his path to be always smooth and flowery, he would be tempted to relinquish his guide and to forget the purpose of his journey. Caution and fear are the shields of happiness. Had our first parents observed this rule, man might have been still in paradise.—*Sunday National.*

A Sabbath-keeping man is of a better kind than a Sabbath-breaking man, other things being equal. A Sabbath-keeping community has immense advantages over a Sabbath-breaking community, whether their surroundings are equal or unequal. The criminal classes do not belong to those who honor the Lord's day, nor are our jails and workhouses filled with men and women who remember the Sabbath to keep it holy. Morality, intelligence, thrift, and all the elements of lasting prosperity and good government are found where one day out of seven is taken for needed rest, and for thoughts of God and eternity. The spirit, soul, and body are benefited by it, and the very animals are blessed under its benign influence.

The spirit of God will not dwell in a divided heart. We cannot feel the pleasure of devotion while the world is our delight. Not that all pleasures are criminal, but the closer union we have with the world the less is our union with God.

A SMALL BOY'S WEAKNESS.

It was a very small boy, who was just beginning to appreciate things. Like grown people he did not talk idly about the little girl at school who had made an impression on his young heart, that still beat beneath a kind of pinafore. It was too serious a matter. His mother, who had doubtless been all through it herself, and like grown-up people, had forgotten all about it and lost sympathy with it, did not treat him well. She hurt his feelings. It was the hour he ought to be at school, and she found him crying in a dark corner.

"Why haven't you gone to school?"

"I don't want to go to-day."

"Well, you've got to, or I'll spank you good. Be off now."

"Mamma, I don't want to go."

"I'll have to take you, then."

"Mamma, don't take me to school to-day. I can't go to school to-day."

"Why?"

"Because."

"Because why?"

"Because you've given me a dirty pinafore."

"It's perfectly clean."

"No it isn't. There is a spot on it, and Gladys will see it, and she won't like me."

"Gladys won't see a little thing like that. Run along or Gladys won't like you."

And when she had persuaded him that it did not ruin his appearance entirely, he ran off. It was not indisposition to learn. It was love.

And when that little chap grows up and gets married he'll get over all such little weaknesses. He'll go about all over spots unless when Gladys takes him and brushes him down, and he'll never have his necktie quite straight, and he'll need to be told by Gladys that she will not go out with him unless he gets new clothes, and his little son will be going through the same old process with some small girl in school. What you learn in childhood doesn't amount to much. You always forget what your mother and father have most carefully instilled into you, and you grow up entirely on your own hook, as a general rule.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

PRESERVING WOOL FROM MOTHS.

It is known that when wool is treated with the sulphuric acid of commerce, or in strong diluted sulphuric acid, the surface scales of the fiber are liberated at one end and appear, under a low power, as hairs proceeding from the body of the fiber. Wool may remain thus saturated in the acid for several hours without appearing to undergo any further change as far as is revealed by the microscope. When treated in mass in a bath of sulphuric acid, strength 60 degrees B., for several minutes, and afterward quickly washed in a weak solution of soda, and finally in pure water, and dried, it feels rough to the fingers, owing to the separation of scales. I have preserved a small quantity of wool thus treated for the last twelve years, my object being to ascertain whether the chemical action to which it was exposed would impair its strength. Wool thus treated seems to possess the property of resisting the ravages of the larvæ of the moth. This specimen, although openly exposed for the period named, suffered no injury, while the imbrications appear to have resumed their natural position and appear finer. From these experiments it would seem not improbable that a new article of commerce might profitably be produced, as wool thus treated seems to be moth proof.—*Extract from Report of the Microscopist of Department of Agriculture, 1885.*

PERHAPS a man never fully comprehended a woman's need of expressing herself, and of leaning on somebody. She can endure anything but to endure alone. She is able to accept any pain but the denial of sympathy.—*Arlo Bates.*



The Tale of an Ape in the Role of a Fisherman.

HOW HE CAUGHT THE CRABS.

A Sweet Little Girl's Ministrations to a Poor Dying Woman—Being a Reporter.

Being a Reporter.

The boy who would be a successful journalist must enter the profession with no vain ambition to hurry up and get his name in print, or to be called an "editor." He must make up his mind to work hard and conscientiously; and, after a number of years, take the position in the profession to which he seems to be adapted, resting content therewith. If he comes to his work with a collegiate education, it will be well; but it is by no means necessary.

Journalism, it must be borne in mind, is distinct from authorship, pure and simple. The journalist deals with the questions of the day; his knowledge must be on the tip of his tongue, or rather at the point of his pen—ready for use at any moment. The author, on the other hand, can sit at home write leisurely, revise frequently, and consult books of reference to verify his statements.

Some college-bred reporters are occasionally both pained and surprised at their first newspaper experiences. Such a young man may look in the morning paper for his first report, on which, you may be sure, he has taken the greatest possible pains. He has given an elaborate description of the hall, the appearance of the audience, and of the lecturer he has been sent to report.

Yet he cannot find his account, although he is sure he wrote a column.

"Maybe it's crowded out," says a brother reporter, and then adds, "Why, no; here it is! It is cut down, and they've put a new 'head' on it."

Yes; there it is away down in the corner of the third page, next to the market reports!

It makes a column—all but nine-tenths!

Our college-bred young friend may be very angry at such shabby treatment; but, if he is a sensible fellow, he soon gets used to it. In fact he is compelled to get used to it.—*George J. Manson, in St. Nicholas.*

What Children Can Do.

Dear children, did you ever think of those words of the Apostle Peter. "Be courteous?" I have seen many pleasant homes rendered disagreeable for whole days at a time from the want of courtesy; and again I have seen tired, care-worn faces brightened by just such simple acts as a thoughtful little boy eagerly springing forward to set a wanted chair, or a rosy-cheeked little girl saying in her sweet little voice, "Let me look for your speck, grandma;" or, "You sit still, mamma, and I will set the table; I am sorry your head aches so bad."

Children, you may not know it, but if you try, with God's blessing, you can do a great deal of good; you cannot only make those around you happy here by kind, gentle, thoughtful ways, but you can win souls to Christ; for grown-up people will often listen to an innocent child, when they would turn angrily away from one of their own age. I have a very tender place in my heart for the little boys and girls; I like to see them happy, and I know what will make them happier than anything else: it is the having their hearts full of love to the dear Saviour. Pray, children, for this love; never, never forget your prayers; for the Lord Jesus himself said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

I once heard a little story which touched me very much. It was about a little girl who was the means in God's hands of saving the soul of a poor dying woman, who had lived a wicked life and had been forsaken by all who were once her friends—only an old colored woman tried to do something for her. This little girl hearing of her, asked her mother to let her take her a bowl of soup; her mother gave it to her and she took it to the poor old woman. Going up to the bed she put a spoonful of it in her mouth, which she said was very good; and then another and another. At last the old woman, looking straight up at her, said, "Little girl, who sent you to me?" She answered, "Jesus."

"Oh! no, no," the old woman exclaimed; "He would not send such a sweet little angel like you to a poor lost sinner like me. But the little girl replied, "Oh, yes He did send me; for Jesus came to save the lost." Then the little girl went home and told her mother all the poor woman had said to her. And when she was going again to take her some more nice chicken soup, her mother told her some verses that she thought might help the woman; these she said over to her, but the poor creature wanted to hear the one about Jesus coming to save the lost again and again, and seemed to find much comfort in it. A good minister went to see her; and then she died, holding the little girl's hand, and believed in that dear Jesus, the sinner's friend.

Do you not think that dear little girl must have been very glad that she tried to be kind to the poor woman? I do. Let us, then, try and do just what we can, and God will bless us.

A Queer Fisherman.

Apes and monkeys are always amusing creatures, and it is great fun to watch their tricks; but there is one ape, a native of the Island of Java, who outdoes most of his relatives in the way of being ridiculous, especially when he amuses himself as a fisherman.

The ape is very fond of shell-fish, and there is a certain kind of sand-crab that suits his palate exactly. These crabs dig little homes for themselves deep in the sand, and thither they retire when they want a quiet rest or when any danger threatens. When all is well, they spend their time sunning themselves at the entrance of their holes, or hopping along the water's edge in search of food.

The apes know their ways, and while the crabs are looking for a dinner, they also are bent on obtaining one for themselves. Apes, you know, can move very quickly. They wait until they see a party of crabs apparently unconscious of danger, and busily engaged in discussing a bit of sea-weed or devouring the insects they are so fond of. Moving stealthily forward as close as they dare, the ape gives a sudden leap, and seizes as many as possible of the poor, unsuspecting crabs, which are speedily crunched into a shapeless mass by his strong jaws and devoured.

But the crabs are very active, too, and it often happens that they will take alarm in time to scamper quickly to their holes, and so cheat the ape out of his anticipated meal. When this occurs, the ape has recourse to a stratagem which proves how intelligent he really is, and which makes him appear, as I have said, one of the most amusing and ridiculous of creatures. The ape of Java, unlike others of his species, possesses a very long tail. He moves quickly up to the hole into which he has seen the crab disappear, thrusts his tail into it, and awaits events. The crab, indignant at such an intrusion, makes a spirited attack, and fastens upon it. This is precisely what the ape wants. He gives a sudden spring forward; the crab, having no time to collect his ideas, is drawn to the surface, and in a moment the ape has him in his claws. Poor carb! victim of his anxiety to punish the invasion of his home! One traveler tells us that "there is a comical look of suspense on the ape's face as he thrusts his tail into the hole and waits for the crab to seize it."—*Harper's Young People.*

WOMEN AND THEIR CHILDREN.

In society there are many young married ladies who seem to think that their whole duties in life consist in "going out" as much as possible, and being as well and expensively dressed as possible, no matter what their husbands means may be and what bills they may run up at their dressmakers' and milliners'. They are eaten up entirely by the craze for society, and it does not seem to enter into their brains that they have duties as wives and mothers. Quiet evenings at home with their husbands, who very likely have been working hard all day and have little inclination for constantly going out at night, are "such a bore" to such as these, and the idea that they owe a duty to their children, putting affection aside, and should be with them some part of the day, strikes them as ludicrous and absurd. There are some even who openly avow that they do not care at all for their children and that they are a necessary evil. They must be brought down for five minute by the nurse in the the morning, and after that they may be dismissed from thought for the rest of the day.—*London Saturday Review.*

JOINED THE MAJORITY.

"I have just learned that Sam Walker is dead," said a citizen to a Western editor. "I don't know any details, but my information is undoubtedly correct."

"Poor Sam!" sighed the editor. "I will give him a good send-off in to-day's paper."

The following was the "send-off":

"It is with a sorrowful heart that we are compelled to announce the unexpected death of Mr. Samuel Walker, one of our most respected fellow-townsmen. We are entirely without details as to the cause of his demise, but in a later edition hope to place before our readers a full and graphic account of the gentleman's sad end. For many years Mr. Walker had been a leading citizen of this community, a man honored, respected, and loved. 'None knew him but to love him, none named him but to praise.'"

Later in the day the editor received full details of the unfortunate Mr. Walker's death. He was lynched for stealing horses.—*New York Sun.*

THE mind grows narrow in proportion as the soul grows corrupt.



Matters and Things in Which Our Fair Readers Are Interested.

NUMEROUS SWEET MORSELS.

A Little Humor, a Bit of Poetry, and Some Breezy Gossip About Modest Maidens and Giddy Girls.

When Women Grow Old.

When a woman begins to show her age the first part to lose its firm, youthful contour is the face and chin, then the neck and bust, and no amount of alum-water washes nor "astringent pomades" will restore firmness to the flabby muscles, and it then becomes necessary to look about for some other beauty that nature spared a little longer. The upper part of the arms and the back keep their whiteness and delicacy long after the rest of the woman is passe. For that reason was the V-shaped back invented, and therefore were sleeveless waists made which leave the arm exposed up above the shoulder. Long gloves hide many a wrinkled hand and withered forearm, and the modestly high front of the waist veils the faded bust, while the black velvet ribbon tied tightly around the throat retains the loose flesh in its snug embrace, while it whitens the rest of the neck by contrast, and it also sustains the baggy double chin, together with the "wrinkle annihilator," which is made of alum, paraffine, and a little sweet almond oil.—*The Argonaut.*

Gen. Lee's Advice to Young Wives.

In her forthcoming book Mrs. Hancock says: "How well I remember Gen. Robert E. Lee, then a Major, who was stationed there at that time. He was the beau ideal of a soldier and a gentleman. When bidding us goodbye and godspeed upon the eve of our departure he said to me: 'I understand that you contemplate deserting your post, which is at your husband's side, and that you are not going to California with him. If you will pardon me, I should like to give you a little advice. You must not think of doing this. As one considerably older than Hancock, and having had greater experience, I consider it fatal to the future happiness of young married people upon small provocation to live apart, either for a short or long time. The result is invariably that they cease to be essential to each other. Now, promise me that you will not permit him to sail without you.'

"The sequel shows how faithfully I sought to follow that noble admonition and how after, in my varied experience, I had occasion to transmit to others his disinterested, truthful convictions. With many regrets we bade adieu to a host of friends, most of whom I never saw again. Not so with my husband, however. He met them face to face on the battlefield in less than three years."

Foolish Letter-Writers.

A habit very common with a number of our thoughtless young ladies who do a great many things quietly which they would not like to have known at home—a habit deserving of the strongest condemnation—is that of promiscuous correspondence with gentlemen, whether the gentlemen be married or single. The young ladies who find pleasure in this habit use their pens on any pretext that turns up, and sometimes on no pretext at all. We are not really sure this does not come less under the head of an undesirable habit than a sin, for there is an indelicacy about it quite amounting to immodesty, of which no girl who respects herself or who desires the respect of others will be guilty. These young letter-writers, however, generally get a fit reward for their thoughtlessness or their culpability in the end. For if their correspondent is a man of systematic habits their letters are docketed and ticketed, and his clerks have as much of a laugh over them as they wish; and if he is not a systematic man, then those letters are at the mercy of any and every one who chooses to waste time in reading them. And if their correspondent is a married man, then his possession of their letters, even of the most trivial kind, places the writers at a disadvantage. Sooner or later, too, in that case, the letters fall into the hands of his wife, who, long after the brief correspondence has been done with, usually remains mistress of the situation, reads the folly or the wickedness with clear eyes, and holds the writer not only in contempt but in her power. No young girl can be sure that her correspondent is not merely amusing himself with her; and it is often the case that her letters are unwelcome and a nuisance, and he does not check them and does not reply to them, not from interest in her, but mere manly chivalry.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Giving the Girls a Start.

All over Germany exist what are called "sparcassen" (saving banks), which correspond in a measure to the endowment plan of the American assurance companies. The best known is the "Wilhelmcasse," named after the emperor, who is its patron. At the birth of a girl the father and mother insure her (kaufen sie ein) in such a casse for as much as they are able to bestow every year on the future of their new-born baby girl. The amount is paid annually. The casse lays out the money in behalf of the insured, at interest, chiefly in real estate. In this way the money accumulates, and at 18, or her majority, the girl is the possessor of a snug little capital. This will serve her to study any favored profession, go to some good conservatory, or start in business; and last, but not least, buy her trousseau, if she has a chance to follow woman's truest mission! Now, why cannot well-to-do American women establish such a way of providing for their less fortunate sisters? What a blessed gift for a godmother to a poor little girl such an insurance would be! I truly believe it would give zeal and encouragement to many true, poor parents if, by this small economy they could help to provide for their dear ones. It is better than a life insurance, for it takes away the "sting of death;" all may live and enjoy the fruit of their economy! How much better a yearly outlay would be, for people in moderate circumstances, than in costly toys and extravagant dress, by which children are brought up to expectations.—*North American Review.*

When She Is Engaged.

Society is very much to blame for its readiness to declare an engagement off without sufficient reason, and to circulate rumors prejudicial to the gentleman if the engagement is broken. This has often led to the final disruption of relations which might otherwise have terminated in a happy marriage. Unfortunately in an age of gold, money has become an important factor in modern matrimonial engagements. But plenty of young hearts find each other out, and despite the woes of civilization, the good old fashion of marrying for love is not yet extinct. Once engaged, the happy pair should avoid all public demonstrations of affection, except that they might walk together arm in arm, and the young lady may drive out with her affianced with a servant behind. She must not, however, go to the opera or theater with him alone; she must have a chaperon if she would consult the prejudices of society.

An engaged girl should not put on airs. Some assume a different manner when engaged.

Disdain and scorn ride sparkling in her eye,
Misprizing what they look on; and her wit
Values herself so highly that to her
All matters else seem weak. She cannot love
Nor take no shape nor project nor affection,
She is no self-endearer.

She has the air of a victorious general who rides into a captured city. Fortunately such conduct is not usual, but it is by no means impossible. Then, again, an engaged girl's conduct toward the family into which she is about to enter should be most amiable and respectful. Some women have but to smile and bow to conquer the world; there are others who must study long and patiently to achieve a good manner. The worse manner is born of a coarse indifference and a self-sufficient arrogance. Breeding, cultivation, and manners come from the heart and mind. She is the precious daughter-in-law who comes into a family bringing all these as her dowry; who treats her future family with even more circumspect politeness than she would her own; who is so enchanting, so sympathetic, that the family do not wonder that Charles fell in love, and they all welcome this new addition with almost the enthusiasm of a lover.

When an engagement is announced the family of the lover all call on that lady. The announcement should come from the mother of the gentleman. As soon as is convenient and proper there should be an invitation extended by the family of the young man to that of the young woman. She then becomes an autocrat; everything is referred to her. She goes out with her future mother-in-law or sisters, and is one of them, in fact, though not in name; she can visit them at their house, but she must never travel alone with her lover. Our language is very deficient. We have no word to represent fiance and fiancee; "my daughter is engaged" is a very awkward phrase; "my daughter's beau" is old fashioned; "my daughter's young man" is very countrified; "my daughter's lover" is scarcely a proper phrase, so we have to beat about the bush unless we adopt the French word, for the sake of convenience.

A fiance gives his fiancee a ring, a diamond generally, or ruby set with diamonds. He may also give her a sapphire or a turquoise. The etiquette to be observed by a young man towards his future bride may very safely be left to the intuitions of his heart.

THE DIVINE PLUMB LINE.

Rev. Dr. Talmage's Sermon at the Brooklyn Tabernacle.

A Straight Up and Down Religion Wanted —Business Panics Caused by a Lack of Confidence—Brain Workers Need as Much Sympathy as Laborers.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 25.—After the great congregation had sung the long meter doxology in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning, Dr. Talmage expounded the sixth chapter of the Second Epistle to the Corinthians, setting forth the importance of separation from bad fellowship, and saying that a man is no better than the company he keeps. Professor Henry Eyre Brown played an organ solo, Sonata No. 1 in D minor by Guilmant. The subject of the sermon was "A Straight Up and Down Religion," and the text was Amos vii, 8, "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, a plumb line." Dr. Talmage said:

The solid masonary of the world has to me a fascination. Walk about some of the triumphal arches and the cathedrals, 400 or 600 years old, and see them stand as erect as when they were builded, walls of great height for centuries, not bending a quarter of an inch this way or that. So greatly honored were the masons who builded these walls that they were free from taxation and called "free" masons. The trowel gets most of the credit for these buildings, and its clear ringing on stone and brick has sounded across the ages. But there is another implement of just as much importance as the trowel, and my test recognizes it. Bricklayers, and stone-masons, and carpenters, in the building of walls, use an instrument made of a cord, at the end of which a lump of lead is fastened. They drop it over the side of the wall, and as the plummet naturally seeks the center of gravity in the earth, the workman discovers where the wall recedes, and where it bulges out, and just what is the perpendicular. Our text represents God as standing on the wall of character, which the Israelites had built, and in that way measuring it. "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, A plumb line."

What the world wants is a straight up and down religion. Much of the so-called piety of the day bends this way and that, to suit the times. It is horizontal with a low state of sentiment and morals. We have all been building a wall of character, and it is glaringly imperfect and needs reconstruction. How shall it be brought into the perpendicular? Only by the divine measurement. "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, A plumb line."

The whole tendency of the times is to make us act by the standard of what others do. If they play cards, we play cards. If they dance, we dance. If they read certain styles of books, we read them. We throw over the wall of our character the tangled plumb line of other lives and reject the infallible test which Amos saw. The question for me should not be what you think is right, but what God thinks is right. This perpetual reference to the behavior of others, as though it decided anything but human fallibility, is a mistake as wide as the world. There are 10,000 plumb lines in use, but only one is true and exact, and that is the line of God's eternal right. There is a mighty attempt being made to reconstruct and fix up the Ten Commandments. To many they seem too rigid. The tower of Pisa leans over about thirteen feet from the perpendicular, and people go thousands of miles to see its graceful inclination, and by extra braces and various architectural contrivances it is kept leaning from century to century. Why not have the ten granite blocks of Sinai set a little aslant? Why not have the pillar of truth a leaning tower? Why is not an ellipse as good as a square? Why is not an oblique as good as a straight up and down? My friends, we must have a standard; shall it be God's or man's?

The divine plumb line needs to be thrown over all merchandise. Thousands of years ago Solomon discovered the tendency of buyers to depreciate goods. He saw a man beating down an article lower and lower, and saying it was not worth the price asked, and when he had purchased at the lowest point he told everybody what a sharp bargain he had struck, and how he had outwitted the merchant. Proverbs xx. 14: "It is naught, it is naught, saith the buyer, but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth." So utterly askew is society in this matter that you seldom find a seller asking the price that he expects to get. He puts on a higher value than he proposes to receive, knowing that he will have to drop. If he wants fifty, he asks seventy-five. And if he wants 2,000 he asks 2,500. "It is naught," saith the buyer. "The fabric is defective; the style of goods is poor; I can get elsewhere a better article at a smaller price; it is out of fashion; it is damaged; it will fade; it will not wear well." After a while the merchant, from overpersuasion or from desire to dispose of that particular stock of goods, says: "Well, take it at your own price," and the purchaser goes home with light step and calls into his private office his confidential friends, and chuckles while he tells how that for half price he got the goods. In other words he lies and was proud of it. Nothing would make times as good, and the earning of a livelihood so easy, as the universal adoption of the law of right. Suspicion strikes through all bargain making. Men who sell know not whether they will ever get the money. Purchasers know not whether the goods shipped will be according to the sample, and what, with the large number of clerks who are making false entries and then absconding to Canada, and the explosion of firms that fail for millions of dollars, honest men are at their wits' end to make a living. He who stands up amid all the pressure and does right is accomplishing something toward the establishment of a high commercial prosperity. I have deep sympathy for the laboring classes who toil with hand and foot. But we must not forget the business men who, without any complaint or bannered processions through the street, are enduring a stress of circumstances terrific. The fortunate people of to-day are those who are receiving daily wages or regular salaries. And the men most to be pitied are those who conduct a business while prices are falling, and yet try to pay their clerks and employes, and are in such fearful straits that they would quit business to-morrow if it were not for the wreck and ruin of others. When people tell me at what a ruinously low price they purchased an article it gives me more dismay than satisfaction. I know it means the bankruptcy and defalcation of men in many departments. The men who toil with the brain need full as much sympathy as those who toil with their hands. All business life is struck through with suspicion, and panics are only the result of want of confidence.

The pressure to do wrong is all the stronger from the fact that in our day the large business houses are swallowing up the smaller, the whales dining on bluefish and minnows. The large houses undersell the small ones because they can afford it. They can afford to make nothing, or actually lose, on some styles of goods, assured they can make it up on others. So a great dry goods house goes outside of its regular line and sells books at cost, or less than cost, and that swamps the booksellers; or the dry goods house sells bric-a-brac at lowest figures, that swamps the small dealer in bric-a-brac. And the same thing goes on in other styles of merchandise, and the consequence is that all along the business streets of all our cities there are merchants of small capital who are in terrific struggle to keep their heads above water. The Cunarders run down the Newfoundland fishing smacks. This is nothing against the man who has the big store, for every man has as large a store and as great a business as he can manage. To feel right and do right under all this pressure requires martyr grace, requires divine support, requires celestial re-enforcement. Yet there are tens of thousands of such men getting splendidly through. They see others going up and themselves going down, but they keep their patience, and their courage, and their Christian consistency, and after a while their turn of success will come. The owners of the big business will die and their boys will get possession of the business, and with a cigar in their mouth, and full to the chin with the best liquor, and behind a pair of spanking bays they will pass every thing on the turnpike road to temporal and eternal perdition. Then the business will break up, and the smaller dealers will have fair opportunity. Or the spirit of contentment and right feeling will take possession of the large firm, as recently in the case of A. A. Low & Co., and the firm will say: "We have enough money for all our needs and the needs of our children; now let us dissolve business and make way for other men in the same line." Instead of being startled at a solitary instance of magnanimity, as in the case just mentioned, it will become a common thing. I know of scores of great business houses that have had their opportunity of vast accumulation, and who ought to quit. But perhaps for all the days of this generation the struggle of small houses to keep alive under the overshadowing pressure of great houses will continue; therefore, taking things as they are, you will be wise to preserve your equilibrium, and your honesty, and your faith, and throw over all the counters, and shelves, and barrels, and hogsheads, and cotton bales, and rice casks, the measuring line of divine right. "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? And I said, a plumb line."

In the same way we need to measure our theologies. All sorts of religions are putting forth their pretensions. Some have a spiritualistic religion, and their chief work is with ghosts, and others a religion of political economy, proposing to put an end to human misery by a new style of taxation, and there is a humanitarian religion that looks after the body of men and lets the soul look after itself, and there is a legislative religion that proposes to rectify all wrongs by enactment of better laws, and there is an æsthetic religion that by rules of exquisite taste would lift the heart out of its deformities, and religions of all sorts, religions by the peck, religions by the square foot, and religions by the ton—all of them devices of the devil that would take the heart away from the only religion that will ever effect anything for the human race, and that is the straight up and down religion written in the book, which begins with Genesis and ends with Revelation, the religion of the skies, the old religion, the God given religion, the everlasting religion, which says: "Love God above all and your neighbor as yourself." All religions but this one begin at the wrong end and in the wrong place. The Bible religion demands that we first get right with God. It begins at the top and measures down, while the other religions begin at the bottom and try to measure up. They stand at the foot of the wall up to their knees in the mud of human theory and speculation, and have a plummet and a string tied fast to it. And they throw the plummet this way, and break a head there, and throw the plummet another way and break a head there, and then they throw it up, and it comes down upon their own pate. Fools! Why will you stand at the foot of the wall measuring up when you ought to stand at the top measuring down? A few days ago I was in the country, thirsty after a long walk. And I came in, and my child was blowing soap bubbles, and they rolled out of the cup, blue, and gold, and green, and sparkling, and beautiful, and orbicular, and in so small a space I never saw more splendor concentrated. But she blew once too often and all the glory vanished into suds. Then I turned and took a glass of plain water and was refreshed. And so far as soul thirst is concerned, I put against all the glowing, glittering soap bubbles of worldly reform and human speculation one draught from the fountain from under the throne of God, clear as crystal. Glory to God for the religion that drops from above, not coming up from beneath! "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, A plumb line."

I want you to notice this fact, that when a man gives up the straight up-and-down religion in the Bible for any new fangled religion, it is generally to suit his sins. You first hear of his change of religion, and then you hear of some swindle he has practiced in Colorado mining stock, telling some one if he will put in $10,000 he can take out $100,000, or he has sacrificed his chastity, or plunged into irremediable worldliness. His sins are so broad he has to broaden his religion, and he becomes as broad as temptation, as broad as the soul's darkness, as broad as hell. They want a religion that will allow them to keep their sins, and then at death say to them: "Well done, good and faithful servant," and tells them: "All is well, for there is no hell." What a glorious Heaven they hold before us! Come, let us go in and see it. There is Herod and all the babes he massacred. There is Charles Guiteau, Jim Fisk, and Robespierre, the friend of the French guillotine, and all the liars, thieves, housebreakers, garroter, pickpockets, and libertines, of all the centuries. They have all got crowns, and thrones, and harps, and scepters, and when they chant they sing: "Thanksgiving, and honor, and glory, and power to the broad religion that let us all into Heaven without repentance and faith in those disgraceful dogmas of ecclesiastical old fogyism."

My text gives me a grand opportunity of saying a useful word to all young men who are now forming habits for a life time. Of what use to a stonemason or a bricklayer is a plumb line? Why not build a wall by the unaided eye or hand? Because they are insufficient, because if there be a deflection in the wall it cannot further on be corrected. Because by the law of gravitation a wall must be straight in order to be symmetrical and safe. A young man is in danger of getting a defect in his wall of character that may never be corrected. One of the best friends I ever had died of delirium tremens at 60 years of age, though he had not since 21 years of age—before which he had been dissipated—touched intoxicating liquor until that particular carousal that took him off. Not feeling well in a street on a hot summer day he stepped into a drug store, just as you and I would have done, and asked for a dose of something to make him feel better. And there was alcohol in the dose, and that one drop aroused the old appetite, and he entered the first liquor store, and stayed there until thoroughly under the power of rum. He entered his home a raving maniac, his wife and daughter fleeing from his presence, until he was taken to the city hospital to die. The combustible material of early habit had lain quite nearly forty years, and that one spark ignited the conflagration. Remember that the wall may be 100 feet high, and yet a deflection one foot from the foundation affects the entire structure. And if you live 100 years and do right the last eighty years, you may nevertheless do something at 20 years of age that will damage all your earthly existence. All you who have built houses for yourselves or for others, am I not right in saying to these young men, you cannot build a wall so high as to be independent of the character of its foundations? A before 30 years of age may commit enough sin to last him a lifetime. A cat that has killed one pigeon cannot be cured. Keep it from killing the first pigeon. Now, John, or George, or Charles, or William, or Alexander, or Andrew, or Henry, or whatever be your Christian name or surname, say here and now: "No wild oats for me, no cigars or cigarettes for me, no wine or beer for me, no nasty stories for me, no Sunday sprees for me. I am going to start right and keep on right. God help me, for I am very weak. From the throne of eternal righteousness let down to me the principles by which I can be guided in building everything from foundation to capstone. Lord God, by the wounded hand of Christ, throw me a plumb line!"

Lord Nelson's general direction when going into naval battle was, no man can do wrong that places his ship close alongside that of the enemy. My friend, you will never do wrong if you keep your life close alongside the Ten Commandments. Do right and you can be as brave as Maria Theresa, who rode up the hill of Defiance and shook her sword at the four corners of the earth.

"But," you say, "you shut us young folks out from all fun." Oh, no! I like fun. I believe in fun. I have had lots of it in my time. But I have not had to go into paths of sin to find it. No credit to me, but because of an extraordinary parental example and influence I was kept from outward trangressions, though my heart was bad enough and desperately wicked. I have had fun illimitable, though I never swore one oath, and never gambled for so much as the value of a pin, and never saw the inside of a haunt of sin save as when ten years ago, with commissioner of police and a detective and two elders of my church, I explored these cities by midnight, not out of curiosity, but that I might in pulpit discourses set before the people the poverty and the horrors of underground city life. Yet though I never was intoxicated for an instant, and never committed one act of dissoluteness, restrained only by the grace of God, without which restraint I would have gone headlong to the bottom of infamy, I have had so much fun that I don't believe there is a man on the planet in the present time who has had more. Hear it, men and boys, women and girls, all the fun is on the side of right. Sin may seem attractive, but it is deathful, and like the manchineel, a tree whose dews are poisonous. The only genuine happiness is in an honest Christian life. The Chippewa, wanting to see God, blackens his face with charcoal and fasts till he has a vision of what he calls God. My God I can see best when I take my hat off and let the sunshine blaze in my face, and after a reasonable breakfast. He is not a God of blackness and starvation, but of light and plentitude, and the glory of the noonday sun is Egyptian midnight compared to it. There they go—two brothers. The one was converted a year ago in church, one Sunday morning, during prayer, or sermon, or hymn. No one knew it at the time. The persons on either side of him suspected nothing, but in that young man's soul this process went on: "Lord, here I am, a young man amid the temptations of city life, and I am afraid to risk them alone; come and be my pardon, and my help; save me from making the mistake that some of my comrades are making, and save me now." And quicker than a flash God rolled Heaven into his soul. He is just as jolly as he used to be, is just as brilliant as he used to be. He can strike a ball or catch one as easily as before he was converted. With gun or fishing rod in this summer vacation he was just as skillful as before. The world is brighter to him than ever. He appreciates pictures, music, innocent hilarity, social life, good jokes, and has plenty of fun, first-class fun, glorious fun. But his brother is going down hill. In the morning his head aches from the champagne debauch. Everybody sees he is in rapid descent. What cares he for right, or decency, or the honor of his family name? Turned out of employment, depleted in health, cast down in spirits, the typhoid fever strikes him in the smallest room on the fourth story of a fifth rate boarding house, cursing God, and calling for his mother, and fighting back demons from his dying pillow, which is besweated and torn to rags. He plunges out of this world with the shriek of a destroyed spirit. Alas for that kind of fun! It is remorse. It is despair. It is blackness of darkness. It is woe unending and long reverberating, and crushing as though all the mountains of all continents rolled on him in one avalanche. My soul, stand back from such fun. Young man, there is no fun in shipwrecking your character, no fun in disgracing your father's name. There is no fun in breaking your mother's heart. There is no fun in the physical pangs of the dissolute. There is no fun in the profligate's deathbed. There is no fun in an undone eternity. Paracelsus, out of the ashes of a burnt rose, said he could recreate the rose, but he failed in the alchemic undertaking, and roseate life once burned down in sin can never again be made to blossom.

Oh, this plumb line of the everlasting right! God will throw it over all our lives to show us our moral deflections. God will throw it over all churches to show whether they are doing useful work or are standing instances of idleness and pretense. He will throw that plumb line over all nations to demonstrate whether their laws are just or cruel, their rulers good or bad, their ambitions holy or infamous. He threw that plumb line over the Spanish monarchy of other days, and what became of her? Ask the splintered hulks of her overthrown armada. He threw the plumb line over the French imperialism, and what was the result? Ask the ruins of her Tuileries, and the fallen column of the Place Vendome, and the grave trenches of Sedan, and the blood of revolutions of different times rolling through the Champs Elysees. He threw that plumb line over ancient Rome, and what became of the realm of the Cæsars? Ask her war eagles, with beak dulled and wings broken, flung helpless into the Tiber. He threw it over the Assyrian empire of a thousand years, the thrones of Semiramis, and Sardanapalus, and Shalmaneser, of twenty-seven victorious expeditions, the cities of Phœnicia kneeling to the scepter, and all the world blanched in the presence. What became of all the grandeur? Ask the fallen palaces of Khorsabad and the corpses of her 185,000 soldiery slain by the angel of the Lord in one night, and the Assyrian sculptures of the world's museums, all that now remains of that splendor before which nations staggered and crouched. God is now throwing that plumb line over this American republic, and it is a solemn time with this nation, and whether we keep His Sabbaths or dishonor them, whether righteousness or iniquity dominate, whether we are Christians or infidel, whether we fulfill our mission or refuse it, whether we are for God or against Him, we'll decide whether we shall as a nation go on in higher and higher career or go down in the same grave where Babylon, and Nineveh, and Thebes, and Assyria are sepulchered.

"But," say you, "if there be nothing but a plumb line what can any of us do, for there is and old proverb which truthfully declares: 'If the best man's faults were written on his forhead it would make him pull his hat over his eyes.' What shall we do when, according to Isaiah, God shall lay judgment to the line and righteousness to the plummet?" Ah, here is where the gospel comes in with a Saviour's righteousness to make up for our deficits. And while I see hanging on the wall a plumb line, I see also hanging there a cross. And while the one condemns us the other saves us, if only we will hold to it. And here and now you may be set free with a more glorious liberty than Hampden, or Sidney, or a Kosciusko ever fought for. Not out yonder, or down there, or up here, but just where you are you may get it. The invalid proprietress of a wealthy estate in Scotland visited the continent of Europe to get rid of her maladies, and she went to Baden-Baden and tried those waters, and went to Carlsbad and tried those waters, and went to Hamburg and tried those waters, and instead of getting better she got worse, and in despair she said to a physician: "What shall I do?" His reply was: "Medicine can do nothing for you. You have one chance in the waters of Pit Keathly, Scotland." "Is it possible?" she replied. "Why, those waters are on my own estate!" She returned, and drank of the fountain, and in a few months completely recovered. Oh sick, and diseased, and sinning, and dying hearer, why go trudging all the world over, and seeking here and there relief for your discouraged spirit, when close by, and at your very feet, and at the door of your heart, aye, within the very estate of your own consciousness, the healing waters of eternal life may be had, and had this very hour, this very minute, this very Sabbath? Blessed be God that over against the plumb line that Amos saw is the cross, through the emancipating power of which you and I may live and live forever!

Kenton.

Kenton was no longer a royal seat at the time of the Conquest. It belonged to the King's thane, Ulward Witt, who perhaps kept a stud farm there and watched the mares and foals as they cantered over the soft herbage. Presently there was an end of Ulward, perhaps at Hastings fight, perhaps as an exile and in some foreign broil. Anyhow, a Norman Earl ruled in his stead, no other than Robert of Mortain, of whom and of his son William, readers of Mr. Freeman's histories will have heard enough. That son rebelled against the Conqueror's son Henry, and in that rebellion lost all his English lordships, and among them the Manor of Kenton.

The site was pleasing then, as it is now. On one side flowed a gentle stream, bordered by willows and osiers, where often a heron might be flushed and a hawk might find its quarry. To the south the demesne was bounded by that famous river, the Thamesis, full of all manner of fish and furrowed by barges with their huge sails, that brought the wines of Gascony or the rich stuffs of Cyprus to the very gateway of this noble dwelling. To the north stretched the great forest of Middlesex, abounding in wild game. There is just a morsel left of the old forest at Littleton, between Kenton and Ashford, where everything looks wild and savage as if the land had been untouched since the Conquest and where the conies frisk about in droves.

Here was a dwelling fit for the King, and the King himself being of that opinion, he took it into his own hands and made a royal palace of it. And here the Court came at intervals—such a train as may be imagined, with its gleam of gold and steel among the wild woodland glades, with the blare of horns, and the cry of dogs, and the clatter of all the strange, outlandish tongues of those who followed the royal train. And yet it was hardly a stranger sight, and perhaps not more brilliant spectacle, than Kenton after long ages of a tranquil repose may witness on any racing day. What crowds; what strange tongues; what unintelligible cries; what noble horses; beautiful women; splendid equipages; what sooth-sayers, mountebanks, jugglers; what crowds of loyal subjects of King Sport!—*All the Year Round.*

The Creditor.

"Creditors will probably be able to get little or nothing." Such is frequently the conclusion of an item in the newspapers announcing the failure of some business house, or the flight of a defaulter. And yet men will persist in following the occupation of creditor, flattering themselves, no doubt, with the delusive adage, there's room enough on top. But they are never on top. It is the other fellow who is on top while they go under.

A creditor is frequently the very last person that a man thinks of paying. He will spend his money for all sorts of useless things and for all manner of questionable purposes; he will pay his tailor, when he refuses to deliver the clothes without cash in hand; and settle all bar bills at once, where the slate is broken, but the creditor is one who never troubles his thoughts.

If we knew a young man who was hesitating what business to adopt, while trying to stand off his last month's board-bill, we should say, try anything except being a creditor. There is no profession so trying to the temper or so well calculated to keep a man awake nights. It is the creditor who walks the floor at midnight while the debtor is enabled to sleep soundly. It is the creditor who fears to open a newspaper in the morning lest he may read of a failure in which "creditors will be lucky if they realize ten cents on the dollar."

Hope is sometimes held out to the "preferred creditor," we know, but all creditors cannot be preferred, although they may prefer to be. Wherever there is one preferred there are a hundred who are compelled to class themselves among the plain, every-day, take-what-they-give-you creditors and make the most of it.

We never heard of but one bankrupt who was real solicitous about his creditors, although many profess to be. He had failed several times before, and when his lawyer, after looking into his affairs, said he could only pay 15 cents on the dollar he was indignant. "Sir," said he to the man of law, "I have failed half a dozen times in my life and always paid my creditors 25 cents on a dollar, and by George I'll do it this time if I have to make up the difference out of my own pocket!"—*Texas Siftings.*

IF wealth come, beware of him, the smooth, false friend! There is treachery in his proffered hand; his tongue is eloquent to tempt; lust of many harms is lurking in his eye; he hath a hollow heart; use him cautiously.—*Tupper.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for October 9—"The Tempest Stilled."

[From the Chicago Standard. By Rev. J. M. Coon.]

The lesson for above date may be found in the eighth chapter of Matthew, from the eighteenth to the twenty-seventh verses. Time, A. D. 28. Autumn, several months after the Sermon on the Mount. Place, Sea of Galilee.

SPECIAL MENTION.

Scribes.—Anciently the Scribes were merely officers whose duties included writing of various kinds; but on the return of the Jews from the Babylonish captivity the *sopherim*, as the Scribes were called, were organized by Ezra into a distinct body, and they became interpreters of God's law as well as copyists. So great was their care in copying that they counted and compared all the letters, to be sure that none were left out that belonged to the text, or none admitted improperly. On stated occasions they read the law in the synagogues. They also lectured to their disciples and commented on the law. The lawyers (see Matt. 23:35; Luke 7; 30; 11:45; 14:3) and the doctors of the law (see Luke 2:46; 5:17; Acts 5:34) were substantially the same as the Scribes. Efforts have been made to show that different classes of duties were assigned to lawyers, doctors, and Scribes, but without any very definite results.

Storms on Galilee.—The lake lies in its deep bed among the hills, ordinarily smooth as a mirror, but sudden storms at times rush down every wady on the northeast and east, and lash the waters into furious roughness. The winds sweeping over the vast bare tableland of Gaulonitis and the Hauran, and the boundless desert beyond, pour down the deep ravines and gorges, cut in the course of ages by streams and torrents on their way to the lake, and lash it into incredible commotion. Its position, about six hundred feet below the Mediterranean, induces such sudden hurricanes, by heating the air over it till the colder atmosphere of the hills rushes down to fill the vacuum caused by the rarefaction.

CONNECTING LINK.

The eighth chapter of Matthew is called by St. Ambrose a chapter of miracles. They were wrought at different times, and are given here by St. Matthew, not in their order of time, but because they were all done at this place. Mark gives them in their order of time. Jesus, sitting in a boat, had been speaking to the multitudes standing on the shores of Galilee, the wonderful parables of the sower and the tares (Matt. 13). At the close of the day Jesus bids His disciples prepare to sail to the other side of the lake. The order of events between last lesson and the present is generally believed to be as follows: 1. The restoration to life of the widow's son at Nain (Luke 7: 11-17). 2. The message to Jesus from John the Baptist in prison (Matt. 11: 2-19); (Lesson VII.). 3. Woes on Chorazin, Bethsaida, Capernaum (Matt. 11: 20-30); Lesson VIII.). 4. The washing of Jesus' feet at a Pharisee's table (Luke 7: 36-5.). 5. Christ's second tour through Galilee (Luke 8: 1-3). 6. The restoration of a blind demoniac (Matt. 12: 22-50). 7. The parables (Matt. 13: 1-52; (Lessons X., XI., XII.). On the evening of the day on which these parables were delivered he gave orders to pass to the other side of Lake Tiberias to escape the crowds. Then follow the events of this lesson. Parallel accounts, Mark 4: 35-41; Luke 8: 22-25; 9: 57-62.

EMOTIONAL AND SENTIMENTAL RELIGION.

Vs. 18, 19. *Now when.* See Connecting Link. *Gave commandment.* To his disciples. *To depart.* There may have been a double reason for this: (1) that he might escape from the crowd and so find rest, and (2) that the people might have opportunity to examine their motives for following him. *Other side.* The eastern side of the sea, to the land of the Gadarenes (v. 28). Read Mark and Luke for particulars. *Scribe.* See Special Mention. *Master.* Literally, teacher; a title of great respect. *I will follow thee.* He seems to have been won by Christ's manner, and thinks only of a personal external attachment. *Whithersoever.* His zeal already there runs away with him.

CHALLENGE AND TEST OF DISCIPLESHIP.

Vs. 20-22. *Jesus saith.* A practical rebuke, and yet nothing at which he could take exception. *Foxes.* Quite like the animal known to us by the same name. *Holes.* Dens and caves for homes. *Birds.* Even these lower orders of creation are provided for. *Son of man.* It is thought that this phrase was taken from Daniel 7: 13, to which passage our Saviour seems to allude in chap. 26: 64, and probably Stephen, in Acts 7: 56. It appears from John 12: 34 that the Jews understood it to mean the Messiah; and from Luke 22: 69, 70, that they considered *the Son of man* to mean the same as *the Son of God.* (Dr. Barton). This title designates our Lord as *truly man*, in distinction from his being also Son of God. This humbler title is used seventy-one times in the New Testament, and in every case, with a single exception (Acts 7:56), by our Lord himself. (Whedon.)

To lay his head. There was special significance in this statement after he has been rejected from Nazareth and now compelled to withdraw from Capernaum. *Another of the disciples.* Or, another who was one of his disciples. From Luke 9: 59, we see that Christ had first addressed him. *Suffer me first to bury my father.* A very natural feeling, and, under ordinary circumstances to be commended. *But Jesus saith.* He sees the real spirit of the objector. *The dead to bury their own dead.* It was a requirement of the Rabbis, in similar cases, that if any one who wishes to be a scholar of the law had to choose between burying even his nearest relation—his parent or his brother or sister—and devoted himself at once to his sacred duties, he should leave the burial to others, as the less important duty, and give himself upon the moment, undividedly to the other. Jesus could require no less than this; and the fact that such a custom was in vogue, would remove any seeming harshness from the demand.

SEED-TRUTHS AND GERM THOUGHTS.

1. Christ will not receive the merely carnal applause of man (v. 18).
2. The religious flatterer rebuked (vs. 19, 20).
3. "To the other side" is often Christ's call to the disciple (v. 18).
4. Resolutions are good only when made intelligently and deliberately (v. 19).
5. Prompt and careful obedience is the best proof of sincerity (v. 19).
6. Christ's wondrous condescension and humiliation (v. 20).
7. How many persons are willing to be saved—if (v. 21)!
8. In a conflict of duties the lower must yield to the higher (v. 22).
9. Best and highest things should be made first things (v. 21).
10. To postpone obedience may be to lose salvation (v. 22).
11. It is safe to go where Christ leads (v. 23).
12. Storms may fall upon us even when in the path of duty (v. 24).
13. Christ is Lord of all the storms of life (v. 25).
14. Christ waits for his people to seek him and make known their requests (v. 24).
15. Christ is a sufficient resource in time of greatest peril (v. 25).
16. Christ leads into the storm that he may test and strengthen our faith (v. 27).
17. Many wonder at the power of Christ, but reject his mercy and salvation (v. 27).

Subject of lesson for Oct. 16—"Power to Forgive Sin," Matt. ix., 1-8.

"DOCTOR," said Mr. Swallowgood, "my throat has been sore for several days; what shall I do for it?" Dr. Blunt—"Give it a rest. It's overworked. Don't do anything for a week but breathe with it."

WE may train ourselves in a habit of patience and contentment on the one hand, or of grumbling and discontent on the other.

HE has much to do who would please everybody.

Dispensations of Providence.



MY DEAR NEPHEW: I don't want to flatter you, but I will say your ideas about the recent terrible railroad disaster near Chatsworth, being an act of Providence, meet my hearty concurrence.

I noticed that the President of the little pumpkin-vine road on which the accident occurred did not hesitate to throw the responsibility of the whole heartrending affair directly on the shoulders of the Almighty. However, this is only a fair sample of the gall which the average railroad President must possess before he can hope to rise to eminence in his noble calling. It occurs to me, though I may be wrong, that any one possessing brains enough to grease a "bullet patching" would know better than to charge the Almighty with such deeds as that, or to even think that the Heavenly Father takes any pleasure in seeing his earthly children slaughtered in such wholesale, not to say shocking, manner.

By the way, did you ever notice that even among a certain class of Christians the tendency is to credit Deity with everything that happens in this world of ours? If Bill Jones' horse takes the colic and lies down and dies right in the middle of corn planting, leaving Bill in a bad way to get his crop "tended," there are always those to declare it was a dispensation of Providence. They overlook the fact that the horse was a "breachy" old cuss, and that the night before it had jumped the pasture fence in the barnyard, and pulled the pin out of the corn-crib door, and ate enough corn to kill a half a dozen horses. Also, to carry their reasoning a little further, they say that Bill ought to either have "hobbled" the critter or else put a yoke on it, or, better still, kept it in the barn. To suppose that the death of the horse was a dispensation of Providence is no more absurd, to my mind at least, than to assume that he should have seen to it personally that the animal was yoked or kept in the barn, where it could not have got at the corn-crib.

Now, my dear boy, you know me well enough to understand that I mean no irreverence toward sacred things by saying what I do; but I have often thought that the worst sins for which some people will have to answer at the great Judgment Day, will be the many times they have charged the Almighty with doing things that He had no more to do with than you or I. And of this class I am quite confident that railroad president will surely head the list; excepting of course that he takes it all back, says he is sorry, and places the blame where it belongs, on his own shoulders, and that of his fellow-officers of the road, for building wooden bridges, when stone and iron are the only materials that should be used in such work.

In brief, I think it wrong and wicked to charge Providence with those things that are plainly due to man's ignorance, his stupidity, his neglect, or to his downright, cold-blooded cussedness.

But you must excuse this rather long letter. You got me started, and I came near forgetting to quit. With much love and best wishes for your continued prosperity, I am glad to still sign myself your UNCLE SAM.

An English Treadmill.

A graphic description of the Cold Bath Fields Prison is published in *All the Year Round*. The treadmill, its occupants and surroundings, are described as the strangest of all the sights of this great prison. It is a fine, well-ventilated hall, lighted from above, and on either side are rows of gray-coated prisoners, the strangest collection of human scaramouches, as, clinging to a wooden bar above them, they skip from step to step of the slowly turning wheel and never an inch the further advanced for all their skipping. A sad, terrible sight of human degradation. Not all the prisoners are at work, a third of them are resting for each man's daily task is divided into quarter hours of which ten minutes are spent on the wheel and five minutes sitting down. A prisoner with a can goes round and supplies those who are resting with water. And this is the real hard labor of the prison—an ordeal that all must go through who are thus sentenced. A month on the treadmill is the preliminary of all who are not pronounced unfit by the prison surgeon. As a punishment it falls most heavily upon the least criminal; the regular prison-bird is accustomed to the work, his muscles have accommodated themselves to his peculiar conditions of life. But to the prisoner who has not been previously convicted the first week or two is positive torture, every muscle and sinew being racked and strained by the unaccustomed labor. Silence, of course, is imperative. The slightest accent brings punishment, and yet the prisoners contrive to talk upon the wheel. With faces to the revolving wheel, and without turning in either direction, a whisper is breathed in the air and meets a receptive ear. Occasionally the receptive ear is that of a warden, who, having a little leisure time, devotes it to the chase of small offenses—a cruel sport, perhaps, but then the relations between prisoners and wardens are not marked by confidence and affection. But it is rather startling, as we pass by the ranks of prisoners toiling up their never-ending stairs, to hear, softly murmured, a distant personal allusion to a group of visitors passing through the ward. It is impossible to say whence the voice proceeds, and the wardens shake their heads and look sterner than ever; but the incident has its cheering side, showing that all human spirit is not crushed out by the flanges of that hideous wheel. Turning from the wheel-room we see the result of this economic application of human force in the shape of mill wheels and stones and powdery streams of flour.

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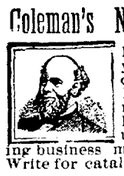
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Newark, N. J. Open all the year National patronage. Best course of Business Training. Least expensive in time and money. Pleasantest location. Indorsed by thousands of graduates and hundreds of the leading business men of the state and nation. Write for catalogue and be convinced. H. COLEMAN, Manager.

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion? Use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC without delay. It has cured many of the worst cases and is the best remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs, and diseases arising from impure blood and exhaustion. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting to the grave, will in many cases recover their health by the timely use of Parker's Ginger Tonic, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. It is invaluable for all pains and disorders of stomach and bowels. 50c. at Druggists.

KASKINE

(THE NEW QUININE.)



Gives
Good Appetite,
New Strength,
Quiet Nerves,
Happy Days,
Sweet Sleep.

A POWERFUL TONIC

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine. Rev. Wm. Lucas, Rector Grace church, Ravenna, O., writes: "I cordially endorse Kaskine as being just what you claim, an excellent substitute for quinine, with none of its bad effects. Mrs. Lucas had a serious form of malaria, and was confined to her bed for months. Kaskine had her up and around in a few days, and in a short time cured her."

Living in the malarial districts of Maryland I became a victim of worst forms of malarial fever. I drugged myself with quinine and other remedies without avail. I was greatly reduced when I heard of Kaskine. Its curative powers were a medical revelation to me. It cured me and I have not had a return of the troubles. (Prof.) Z. D. Hird, B. A., Asst, Chemist, Maryland Agricultural College.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details, will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 per bottle. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English," and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars *in letter* by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2813 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

CIVIL, MECHANICAL AND MINING ENGINEERING at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y. The oldest engineering school in America. Next term begins September 14th. The Register for 1887 contains a list of the graduates for the past 62 years, with their positions; also course of study, requirements, expenses, etc. Candidates from a distance, or those living in distant states, by special examinations at their homes, or at such schools as they may be attending, may determine the question of admission without visiting Troy. For Register and full information address

DAVID M. GREENE, Director.

Aug.-8-d&w-1w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis and between Chicago, Dubuque and Des Moines, Iowa. Two Limited Trains each way daily.

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FALL AND WINTER CATALOGUE

of Ladies and Gentlemen's

FURNISHING GOODS

Will be ready Sept. 10th. Sen Free on application.

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8th Ave or. 22d st., New York.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT TRADE MARK REGISTERED

For Biliousness, Constipation.

It cools the *Blood*; it gives delight,
It sharpens up the appetite,
It aids the liver do its part
And stimulates the feeble heart.

For Sick Headache, Dyspepsia.

Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 1, 1887.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, the passionate poet, who is about to make New York her home, is a little woman, rather plump, and quite pretty in what might be called the purely rustic style of beauty. In all these respects she differs from the ideal poet as much as her circumstances, which enables her to write her verses in broad daylight upon a dainty desk of inlaid and polished wood. She is wedded to a man who is not only stout but is in the unpoetic world of business. Yet she not only does not despise him, but is boastful of her happy married life.

IT is well understood that a cold sensation reaches consciousness more rapidly than one of warmth. The exact time required to perceive each has lately been measured by Dr. Goldschneider, of Berlin. Contact with a cold point was felt on the face after 31.5, on the arm after 18, on the abdomen after 22, and on the knee after 25 hundredths of a second. From a hot point the sensation was felt on the same surfaces after 19, 27, 62, and 79 hundredths of a second, respectively. This great time difference has an important bearing on the theory of skin sensations.

DR. HOLUB, the African explorer, after being plundered by savage tribes, has arrived in England with his collection. This collection—a wreck only of what was gathered by the industrious explorer—fills 147 cases. In it there are 602 skins of quadrupeds ready for stuffing, of which 70 are of animals as large as the koodoo—an antelope heavier than the red deer; of birds there are 2,221 specimens, of insects 27,000, including 21,000 beetles and 3,000 moths and butterflies. There are also 6,500 specimens of plants. There are 1,600 recorded observations in meteorology, and more than that number of the measurements of elevations.

JUAN PANADERO gives a very funny account of the performances of the Mexican Indians in Guadalajara on the 1st of September, the day on which the law compelling them to wear pantaloons went into effect. The balconies were full of pretty girls, watching and laughing at the antics of the aguadores, cargadores, carboneros, etc., as they went about their respective duties. Some of the men got their pantaloons on wrong side before, others did not know how to use the pockets, and others walked very awkwardly. The Indians have finally accepted the new order of things with great good humor, after the usual preliminary grumbling.

A MAN at Fort McDowell, A. T., found a hollow stone three and one-half inches in diameter. On breaking it he found a frog's skeleton. Shortly afterward he found some birds carrying mud to a cliff and depositing it in holes that they had dug in the side of the cliff. He went to the top of the cliff and climbed down to one of the holes, expecting to find the nest of the peculiar bird, but instead he found a globular stone containing a decayed lizard. He found thousands of insects intombed alive in the banks. Why they put the animals in the balls is a mystery, for after the mud dries it is so hard that it requires considerable force to break them.

THE splendid boulevards of Chicago have delighted the Prussian Councilor, Dr. Hobacht, so much that in his report to the municipal Council of the city of Berlin he recommended the establishment of similar "promenades laid out like flower gardens and parks combined." And the Council readily took the hint and will begin improving the ever-extending wilderness of houses of the capital of the German Empire by the laying out of boulevards on the Chicago plan, supplementing the latter by the addition of large open spaces to be used as play-grounds for children. No doubt, therefore, they will soon have the name of "Chicago Boulevard" in the street directory of Berlin.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's own true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Theime and Gross, druggists, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the Liver, Kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and kindred ills.

IN railway circles nowadays there doesn't appear to be much that is of interest if there isn't a "great deal."

I have been bothered with catarrh for abot twenty years; I had lost sense of smell entirely for the last fifteen years, and I had almost lost my hearing. My eyes were getting so dim I had to get some one to thread my needle. Now I have my hearing as well as I ever had, and I can see to thread as fine a needle as ever I did, my sense of smell is partly restored, and it seems to be improving all the time. I think there is nothihg like Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh.—Mrs. E. E. Grimes, 67 Valley St., Rendrill, Perry Co., Ohio.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa.

HARRISON CLARKE of Muskogee County, Ga., is 106 years old, but his brother is 116 and unable to be about. Harrison saw Gen. Washington, who came to the then State capital soon after the war for independence. He was a drummer-boy during the Florida Indian war. He can pick 150 pounds of cotton a day on an average, old as he is, and is a champion wrestler, his favorite trick being the "flying saille." Although an anti-prohibitionist in principle, he never took a drink; neither did he ever take a chew of tobacco or a bath. He has had seven wives and thirty-three children, including six lots of twins.

AT the recent International Medical Congress, Dr. Horace Wardner, of Illinois, read an interesting paper before the psychological section, in which he showed conclusively the admirable effects of occupation in insanity. In a well-managed asylum, he said, 80 per cent. of the inmates can be usefully employed, and this employment made an essential factor in their cure. It diverts their minds from brooding over themselves and their imaginary ills, prevents ennui, and establishes a healthy rhythm. The Doctor cited several cases in which the occupation learned in the asylum became a means of livelihood after dismissal from the asylum. In some instances the patients, while not cured, were yet able to begin life on a lower and simpler plane; they had not regained full mental power, but occupation had rescued them from chronic insanity to a condition of social usefulness. This illustrates anew the value of occupation to humanity in all stages and conditions. So long as there remains the physical and nervous strength to work, the health of both body and mind is promoted by activity in some useful employment. The fact should be given due consideration in the treatment of the insane and all other subjects of public charity. The inmates of poorhouses, asylums, jails, or prisons should be given something to do, proportioned to their physical and mental abilities. Idleness is the worst possible thing for anybody.

Being More Pleasant

To the taste, more acceptable to the stomach, and more truly beneficial in its action, the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, is rapidly superseding all others. Try it. Large bottles for sale by Thieme & Gross.

WHEN a resolution is once formed, half the difficulty is over.

Many People Refuse to Take Cod Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

GIVE every man thine ear, but few thy voice. Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Tutt's Pills

To cure costiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative. To be permanent, it must contain

Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic Properties.

Tutt's Pills possess these qualities in an eminent degree, and

Speedily Restore

to the bowels their natual peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.

Sold Everywhere.

DR. A. C. HOXSIE'S

CERTAIN CROUP CURE

Is not a "Quack" medicine, but the tried and tested remedy of a distinguished physician, in regular standing and practice. It is

THE KING OF REMEDIES

FOR

CROUP, COUCHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, &c.

And ACKNOWLEDGES NO COMPETITOR.

ONE HUNDRED and TWENTY-FIVE DOSES for 50c.

COMPARE THEM.

Before buying a coal stove, be sure to see the

Radiant Home!

Which for powerful heating qualities, smoothness of casting, perfection of mounting, beauty of design and cleanliness is not equaled. For sale by

W. E. GRIFFITH,

At the Broadway Hardware Store. Oct 1 eod2mo.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, restores the senses of tase and smell.

TRY THE CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free. Ely Bros., [illegible] Green wich st., N.Y.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrow-root or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

March 12-mas1y

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

March 30-eod a w 1yr.

Look Out For a Cold Day.

See the great line of stoves which H. J. Ash carries.

Stoves of all descriptions.

Prices to suit all.

The Garland base burner and ranges which have the latest improvements can not be beat in their fine castings and nickel finish.

Do not think of buying before examining stoves and prices at the

Mammoth Cheap Stove Store

9 E. Columbia St.,

H. J. ASH.

Sept. 21-2mo.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Now is the time to Buy Your Coal

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Look out for an advance soon! Best of Anthracite (Hard) Coal and Bituminous Soft) Coal aways on hand at lowest market prices. Also Wood and Kindling at

BOLTZ AND DERHEIMER'S

yard, 45 to 51 Murray street. Telephone No. 91. Also leave orders at general office, 29 Calhoun street. Telephone No. 214. Aug. 5-2m.

A. SULLIVAN,

Dealer in Hard, Soft and Blacksmith

COAL!

Long and Short Wood.

Corner of Grant and Oliver streets. Telephone No. 215. Goods delivered to any part of the city. 14 2mo.

WHITE Bronze Monuments

Are Beautiful,

And do not decay like stone. Investigate before purchasing.

LONGACRE & CO.,

No. 46 Harrison Street,

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J. Wilson & Sons,

—DEALERS IN—

Hard and Soft Coal

CANNEL COAL, CHARCOAL,

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Office and yards, Corner of Railroad, Clinton and Chestnut Streets.

Telephone 109. - - Fort Wayne, Ind

July 15-3mo.

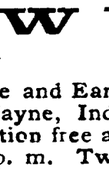
DR. JAMES M. DINNEN,

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LOST Manhood, Youthful Imprudence, Nervous Debility cured by Botanic Nerve Bitters. 50 Cts. Herb Medicine Co., 15 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists.



PILES and KIDNEY DISEASES are successfully cured by over 10,000 Ladies. A Safe, Sure, Effectual and Pleasant $1 per box by mail or at druggists. Sealed *Particulars* 2 postage stamps. Address THE EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Sold in Fort Wayne by Dreier Bro. Oct. 18-1y.

DR. FRUTH, OF NEW YORK,

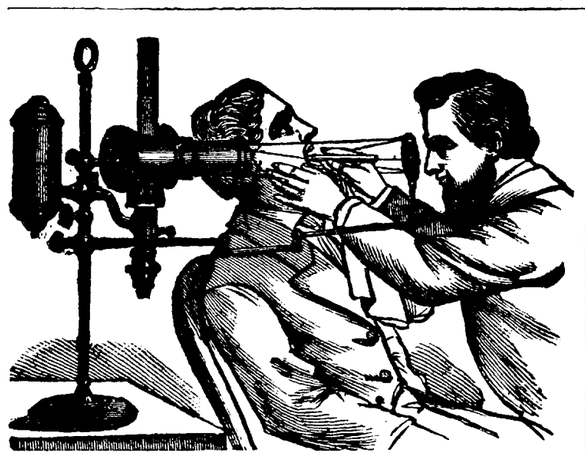
The Celebrated German Specialist in Chronic Diseases of the Eye and Ear, by request of many friends and patients, will make a return visit to Fort Wayne, Ind., Wednesday and Thursday, October 19 and 20. Consultation and examination free and confidential at his parlors at the Robinson House from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Two days only.

THE FRANCE MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE

INCORPORATED 1886. CAPITAL, $300,000.00.

TELEPHONE 862. No. 30 WEST GAY STREET, COLUMBUS, O. TELEPHONE 862.

Established for the Treatment of all forms of CHRONIC DISEASES, and DISEASES of the EYE and EAR. Also, PRIVATE DISEASES.



The France Medical Institute's Laryngoscopic examination of the Throat in Deafness, Catarrh and Diseases of the Bronchial Tubes, by which means Naso-Pharyngeal Space, Posterior Nares, Eustachian Tubes, Epiglottis, Vocal Cords, Larynx, Trachea and Bronchial Tubes are plainly visible.



The France Medical Institute's method of examining the anterior half of the Eye-Ball by oblique illumination with their powerful American Lenses, enabling them to see accurately the appearance of the Cornea, Iris, Pupil, Lens and anterior portion of the Vitreous Humor, and detect foreign bodies, delicate false Membranes, minute deposits upon the Iris and Capsules of the Lens, and the slightest Nebula of the Cornea, which could not possibly be brought to view in any other manner.

DR. FRANCE, of New York, the well known and successful Specialist in Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Eye and Ear, on account of his large practice in Ohio, has associated himself with D. OTHO FRUTH, M. D., the celebrated German Specialist, of New York, who has resigned his position in the Provident Medical Dispensary to take charge of the *France Medical Institute*, where all forms of *Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases will be successfully treated on the most Scientific Principles.*

A FAIR PROPOSITION.—Intelligent people, the world over, when the reason is appealed to and prejudice is laid aside, can always be relied upon to reach a correct conclusion in any matter that may be presented to them. It is in this way Dr. France, the founder of the France Medical Institute, at No. 30 West Gay street, desires to meet the public, and discuss the manner in which he undertakes to cure chronic diseases. He places his propositions in this wise: Are you accustomed to think and act for yourself? If so, then do not heed the counsel of skeptical and prejudiced friends or jealous physicians, but listen to what we have to say. You perhaps know nothing of us or our system of treatment, or of the business methods we employ. You may imagine, but you know nothing of our facilities and advantages of perfecting cures in cases beyond the reach or aid of the general practitioner. Knowing nothing, then, of all these advantages, you still know as much as the would-be friend or physician, who never loses an opportunity to traduce and misrepresent us, and prejudice the afflicted against us. We wish to add further that we are responsible and invite you to come and visit our institution; and if you find on investigation that we have mistated or misrepresented in any particular, our institution, our advantages or our success in curing Chronic Diseases, we will gladly bear the expense of your trip. We court honest, sincere investigation, and are glad and anxious to show interested people what we can do and are doing for suffering humanity. Can a proposition be plainer? Can an offer be more fair and business-like? If, therefore, you are afflicted and are seeking relief, come where genuine ability is a ruling feature, where success is our watchword and the alleviation of human suffering our mission.

They adopt the following plan, which is peculiar to the large hospitals, and is not and never has been the practice of country doctors, viz: They carefully note the symptoms of the patient, ascertain the conditions of the internal organs, examine Eye, Ear and Throat by the most recent and approved instruments and methods, all of which they carefully record in their register for future reference. In this way they ascertain the true nature of the disease and its cause. Knowing the disease, they know the changes it produces in the tissues, and, knowing the changes, they check them with specific remedies, and place the patient on the high road to recovery. When sick people consult them they readily tell them whether they can cure or help them, or if they are beyond hope.

The examinations are in accordance with anatomical and physical science, and they will convince the most skeptical. By an examination they will convince any one of the nature and extent of disease, amount of danger to life, and chance of a perfect cure. Believing that science is truth, and "truth is mighty and will prevail" when known, and knowing that disease can be cured, with positive certainty, they invite the afflicted to call and receive advice free and be cured of their diseases.

There is no subject that requires so much study and experience as the treatment and cure of Chronic Diseases. The astounding success and remarkable cures performed by them are due to the long study of the constitution of man, and the cure of diseases by natural remedies. Let those given up by others call for examination. They have successfully treated the following diseases since their arrival in this State: Eye and Ear Diseases, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Inflammation of the Womb, Chronic Inflammation of the Bladder, Painful or Irregular Menstruation, Fever Sores and Ulcers, Incontinence of Urine, Tape Worms, Crooked Limbs and Enlarged Joints, Spinal Curvatures, Club Foot, Hip Joint Diseases, White Swelling, Discharging Abscesses, Sterility or Barrenness, Nervous and General Debility, Prostration and Impotency, Disease of the Kidneys and Bladder, Leucorrhea or Whites, Blotches and Pimples, Skin Diseases, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Dropsy, Cancer, Epileptic Fits, Erysipelas, Gravel, Goitre, Gleet, Gonnorrhœa, Hydrocele, Heart Disease, Liver Disease, Headache, Piles, Hysteria, Syphillis, St. Vitus Dance, Chronic Dysentery, Enlarged Tonsils, Fever and Ague, Fistula in Ano, Hernia or Rupture, Ovarian Tumors, Paralysis or Palsy, Prolapsus Uteri, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Scrofula, Consumption, Chronic Cough, Female Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Rheumatism, etc.

CURING OF PILES GUARANTEED.—Will give $1,000 for any case of failure. No money required of responsible parties.

YOUNG MEN—Who have become victims of solitary vice, that dreadful and destructive habit, which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of exalted talent and brilliant intellect, may call with confidence.

DR. FRANCE—After years of experience, has discovered the greatest cure known for weakness in the back and limbs, involuntary discharges, impotency, general debility, nervousness, languor, confusion of ideas, palpitation of the heart, timidity, trembling, dimness of sight, or giddiness, diseases of the head, throat, nose or skin, affections of the liver, lungs, stomach, or bowels—those terrible disorders arising from the solitary vice of youth—and secret practices, blighting their most radiant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage impossible. Take one candid thought before it is too late. A week or month may place your case beyond the reach of hope. My method of treatment will speedily and permanently cure the most obstinate case and absolutely restore perfect manhood.

TO MIDDLE-AGED MEN.—There are many from the age of 30 to 60 who are troubled with frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight burning or smarting sensation, weakening the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examination of the urinary deposits a ropy sediment will be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be a thin or milkish hue, again changing to a dark or torpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is a second stage of seminal weakness. We will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a *healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.*

PRIVATE DISEASES—Blood Poison, Venereal Taint, Gleet, Stricture, Seminal Emissions, Loss of Sexual Power, Weakness of Sexual Organs, Want of Desire in Male or Female, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual habits of mature years, or any cause that debilitates the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Absolute cures guaranteed. No risks incurred. Correspondence promptly answered, and medicines sent free from observation to all parts of the United States.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.—We have a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted exclusively to the treatment of diseases of women. Every case consulting our specialist, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Important cases (and we get few which have not baffled the skill of all the home physicians) have the benefit of a full council of skilled specialists. In treatment of diseases peculiar to females, our success has been marked, over two-thirds of our patients being ladies, old, young, married, single, rich and poor. Our method is entirely free from objectionable features of the general practitioner, namely, "Local treatment." We seldom find it necessary. We prepare remedies, constitutional and local, as the case demands, and instruct ladies how to treat themselves.

EPILEPSY, OR FITS—Positively cured by a new and never-failing method.

To Whom it May Concern: We, the undersigned, do cheerfully and conscientiously recommend Drs. France and Fruth as gentlemen of rare professional ability, ripe in judgment, humane to a fault, considerate in price, and enthusiastic for the relief of their fellow men, and we therefore urge the afflicted to avail themselves of their superior skill.

Granville M. Weeks, M. D., L. L. D., President Provident Dispensary, N. Y.; T. Merideth Maxwell, A. M., M. D., N. Y.; Orvin Pomeroy, M. D., N. Y.; V. M. Davis, M. D., N. Y.; W. F. White, A. M., M. D., Toronto, Canada; F. H. Rorick, M. D., Chicago, Ill.; Dr. Gardner, Painesville, O.

Also, Farmers' National Bank, Findlay, O.; First National Bank, Fostoria, O.; Second National Bank, Bucyrus, O.; Fourth National Bank, Columbus, O.

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination. Persons ruined in health by Unlearned Pretenders, who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately.

WONDERFUL CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail and express, but where possible, personal consultation is preferred. Curable Cases Guaranteed. List of questions sent free. Address, with postage, DR. FRANCE, No. 30 West Gay Street, Columbus, O.

That's So

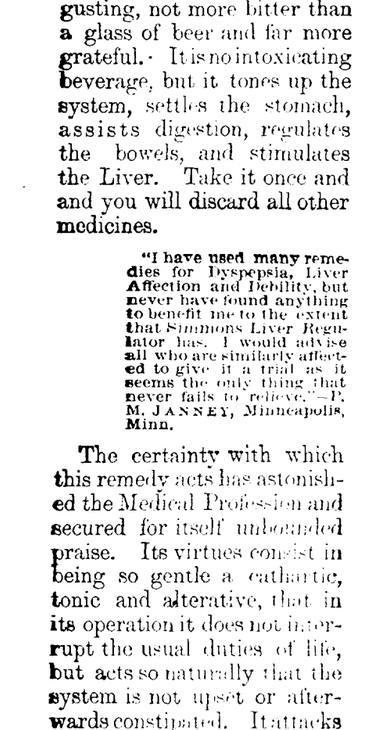
Relief is certain for the despondent feelings of the dyspeptic, the constipated habit of the sedentary, the headaches of the nervous and bilious, by the simple use of Simmons Liver Regulator,—easy to take, not nauseating or disgusting, not more bitter than a glass of beer and far more grateful. It is no intoxicating beverage, but it tones up the system, settles the stomach, assists digestion, regulates the bowels, and stimulates the Liver. Take it once and and you will discard all other medicines.

"I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent that Simmons Liver Regulator has. I would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve."—P. M. JANNEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

The certainty with which this remedy acts has astonished the Medical Profession and secured for itself unbounded praise. Its virtues consist in being so gentle a cathartic, tonic and alterative, that in its operation it does not interrupt the usual duties of life, but acts so naturally that the system is not upset or afterwards constipated. It attacks all bilious disorders and sluggishness of the Liver; is harmless, and can be taken at any time without fear of injury.

"I have been a user of Simmons Liver Regulator for years, having made it my only family medicine. It is a sure, good and reliable medicine. My mother before me was very partial to it."—Rev. JAS. M. ROLLINS, Pastor M. E. Church, Fairfield, Va.

Price $1. Sold by all Druggists. Prepared by J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.



The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Large bottles (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

T. B. AUSTIN,

DENTIST

$10 for a $15 Set of Teeth,

The Very Best That Can be Made

Gold and Silver Fillings very reasonable.

T. B. AUSTIN,

NO. 7 EAST MAIN STREET.

THE WHEEL.

An Interesting Batch of News for the Bicyclist to Peruse.

Marion Black has not yet received his Pony Star.

C. J. McClain is entertaining his father, who is a resident of Wabash, Ind.

Dingley, one of the members of the Champion team, has succeeded in breaking the 100 mile world record.

Will Buckles did not go to Chicago last Monday, notwithstanding an evening paper's statement to the contrary.

Carl P. Swain has become a most proficient manipulator of the type writer, being able to strike off fifty words per minute.

To-morrow will not be a day for runs, which we regret, as this is the time of year to enjoy long runs, provided the roads are in good condition.

Captain Ohnhouse, "Jax" and Will Bostick took in the fair and ball game last Thursday. No wheels were ridden, as the mud was too profuse.

Harry Keplinger has just received an "Eureka" home trainer. This machine can be used most advantageously in cleaning or storing a bicycle, and for winter practice it cannot be excelled.

The regular monthly meeting of the Fort Wayne club will be held at their new quarters on Thursday evenidg next. The rooms are not entirely furnished but will be soon, when a formal opening will be held, and a full attendance will be requested.

F. E. Davenport, a promminent druggist of Auburn, Ind., and an expert wheelman, was in the city Thursday last. Mr. Davenport attended the fair and was highly delighted with the base ball game between the Detroits and Metropolitans.

Captain Ohnhous, of Fitch, Meyer & Co., was at Chicago on last Tuesday in the interest of his firm. While there he attended the exposition and says the exhibit of bicycles was very meagre, although the majority of other displays were magnificent.

To-day occurs the great race for the championship of England, between Woodside and Howell. The race will be held on English soil, and the enthusiastic cycler on this side of the pond is waiting patiently for the cablegram which foretells the result.

It is rumored that several large English manufactures of bicycles, will next season establish branch factories in America. They find that they can no longer afford to pay the heavy import duties, and so they propose to use this means of keeping their goods on the American market.

Mr. Will Deffandoffer has resigned his position at Coorubs & Co., where he has been employed for a good many years. Mr. Deffendaffer will make a westenn trip, and if good opportunities are offered, will possibly conclude to locate there. He is succeded by Mr. Sam Hanna.

Mr. Frank Riblet, traveling agent for Root & Co., and a former enthusiastic wheelmen, will next week wed Miss Hattie Marks, a handsome young lady, who will be pleasantly remembered as the sister of Rev. Marks, formerly pastor of the Third Presbyterian church. We extend in advance our hearty congratulations.

Mr. J. S. Evans, of the Fort Wayne club, and Miss Jennie Shoaff were united in marriage on Wednesday evening last, at 8 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's parents, on East Berry street. The young couple made a very handsome appearance, and we trust that a long life of prosperity is before them. A reception was tendered the near friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Evans immediately after the ceremony was performed, which lasted until 10 o'clock, at that time the bride and groom took the west bound train for Chicago, where they will remain several days. From Chicago they will return and make an extensive eastern tour, returning home about Oct. 10.

Only Wanted What He Could See.

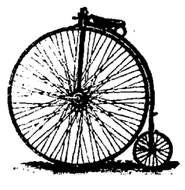
There is a man in Albany who lives at the corner of a street, and who occupies for his office a room overlooking a block of buildings running up the street at an angle. From his window he can look out upon one side of the street to a certain point. When he was a man of small income he purchased the house opposite him, and became impressed as time went on with a desire to purchase the adjoining houses as far as he could see from his favorite seat in the window. He has steadily persevered in that intention, and as he sat the other day conversing with a friend he pointed to the opposite side of the street—a view comprising almost a block—and said: "As I sit here I realize that one of the dreams of my life has been accomplished. All the real estate within the reach of my eye I own, and I am a satisfied man."—*Albany Journal.*

If the food is not properly digested it becomes corrupt, and poisons the system it is intended to nourish. This is indigestion

"My wife has suffered for many years with indigestion. After trying everything else recommended, she tried Simmons Liver Regulator. In three days after taking it according to directions she was in perfect health; she does not suffer at all and can eat anything she wants without any of her previous symptoms."

W. C. SUBERS, Bainbridge, Ga.

New Victor Light Roadster



TRUE TANGENT WHEEL

Handsomest and Strongest Bicycle in the market.

HARRY KEPLINGER, Agnet

FOREPAUGH COMING.

Tuesday, October 11, is the Day Fixed for the Advent of the Forepaugh Show to Fort Wayne.

As everything in this country tends to monopolies, Adam Forepaugh very naturally falls into that line—with this difference, the public reap the advantage in the equal distribution of the benefits. The richer he grows the grander his shows — no poetry intended — and still there is no increase in the price of admission. To his triple circus, with scores of the best male and female artists known to equestrian and gymnastic fame, double jungle menagerie, quadruple hippodrome and new Olympia, he has added a grand remodeled wild beast show, together with the great Custer battle. To illustrate the latter in New York, last winter, Mr. Forepaugh spent over sixty thousand dollars for scenic effects alone. To render the battle vivid and realistic, it requires an army of soldiers, cavalry horses and men, and a whole tribe of Indians. Sitting Bull and Rain-in-the-face, the two Indian chiefs who led on the savage Sionx, at the fatal massacre, are expected to take part. Mr. Forepaugh's rendition of the tragic battle of the Little Big Horn, at which the brave General Custer and every solitary soldier of his command perished June 26, 1876, will be reproduced to the life in the wild west department of the great show.

Broadsword contests on horseback between Mr. Xavier Orlofsky, late of the Prussian and Bavarian Cuirassiers, and Charles Walsh, of California and New Mexico fame, will take place. Also, a trotting match between a giant moose, over five feet high, and the best racer in the country, will be witnessed for the first time in any show in the country.

Mexican lariat throwers, male and female, bucking horses, Indian scouts, lawless bandits robbing the United States mail, frontier cowboys in wild sports, Indians attacking emigrant trains, sharp-shooting of glass balls, and other marks, by the best male and female crack shots of the country, will appear in rapid succession, giving a lively representation of thrilling scenes and daring adventures of border life in the wild west. A. H. Bogardus, the crack wing shot of the world, assisted by his four sons, will have charge of this department of the Forepaugh show. "Mexis," the belle of the Aztecs, the best female shot in the country, will also take part in wild west sports.

Of course, the circus is more expensive and better than ever, while the hippodrome will be a revalation in the reproduction of ancient Grecian and Roman sports. Many of the features are entirely new and grand.

Besides his new great thirty-horse act, Adam Forepaugh, jr., will introduce the quadrille elephants, the clown and boxing elephants, the tight-rope walking horse, "Blondin," "Ouda," the latest European sensation in aerial gymnastics, the somersault dog, the male and female riders, athletes, and scores of the first acrobats and gymnasts in the country. These are all first class supplementary features of the great show.

SCRATCHED 28 YEARS.

A Scaly, Itching Skin Disease with Endless Suffering Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

If I had known of the Cuticura Remedies twenty-eight years ago it would have saved me $200.00 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (Psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time, and my suffering was endless, and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ring worm, psorias s, etc., I took . . . and . . . Sarsaparillas over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors and no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They have made by skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them was three boxes of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for $200.00 you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of Psoriasis (picture number two "How to Cure Skin Diseases"), but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while but to no purpose, I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times. Anything more that you want to know write me, or any one who reads this may write to me and I will answer it.

DENNIS DOWNING.
Waterbury, Vt., Jan. 20th, 1887.

Psoriasis, Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Lichen, Pruritus, Scall Head, Mill Crust, Dandruff, Barbers', Bakers', Grocers' and Washer woman's Itch, and every species of Itching, Burning, Scaly, Pimply Humors of the Skin and scalp, and Blood, with Loss of Hair, are positively cured by Cuticura the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier internally, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price: Cuticura, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, 25 cents; Cuticura Resolvent, $1,00. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

Catarrhal Dangers.

To be freed from the dangers of suffocation while lying down; to breathe freely, sleep soundly and undisturbed; to rise refreshed, head clear, brain active and free from pain or ache; to know that no poisonous, putrid matter defiles the breath and rots away the delicate machinery of smell, taste and hearing; to feel that the system does not, through its veins and arteries, suck up the poison that is sure to undermine and destroy, is indeed a blessing beyond all other human enjoyments. To purchase immunity from such a fate should be the object of all afflicted. But those who have tried many remedies and physicians despair of relief or cure.

Sanford's Radical Cure meets every phrase of Cattarh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving permanent in curing, safe, economical and never-failing.

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and one Improved Inhaler, all wrapped in one package, with treatise and directions, and sold by all druggists for $1,00. Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

IT STOPS THE PAIN

IN ONE MINUTE.



Aching backs, hips and sides, kidney and uterine pains, weakness and inflammation, rheumatic, neuralgic, sciatic, sudden, sharp and nervous pains and strains relieved in one minute by that new, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, 25 cents; 5 for $1; at all druggists or Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Now is the time to buy your Coal

At Bottom Prices

Look out for an advance soon! Best of Anthracite (Hard) Coal and Bituminous (Soft) Coal always on hand at Lowest Market Prices. Also

WOOD & KINDLING

at the "Oldest Coal Yard" in the city.

WILDING & SON

193 Calhoun Street.

☞N. B.—THOSE WANTING "STRAIGHT NO. 4 SIZE, COME EARLY, AS IT IS SCARCE

ACADEMY OF MUSIC

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1.

The Fashionable Event.

BELLE GILBERT

—AND—

J. H. HUNTLEY

And a Company of

AMERICAN ARTISTS.

This evening will be presented the great romantic drama entitled

Cynthia,

Queen of the Zingaros

Admission - - - 15, 25 and 35 Cents.

Reserved seats at Woodworth's.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

Tuesday, October 4th, 1887.

The Great American Play,

Her:-:Atonement!

Written by Anson Pond.

Great Military Drama,
Striking Scenes of the War,
Unexceptionable Cast of Characters,
Grand Military Band.
New and Fine Scenery.

At Great Expense this Company Carry

THEIR OWN ORCHESTRA.

TICKETS on sale Saturday Morning,

PRICES 25, 50 AND 75 CENTS.

WANTED.—Thirty-five Supernumeraries. Call at Stage Door, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m.

WANTED.

WANTED—A woman of sense, energy and respectability for our business in her locality. Salary about $50 per month Permanent position. References given and exacted.
B. BAINBRIDGE, Manager, 32 Reade St., N. Y

WANTED—Fifty carpenters at once at Hotel Wayne, on Columbia street.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—Two furnished halls in the McDougall block on Monday, Friday and Saturday nights. For terms apply at Vordermark's shoe store. 28-d6t.

FOR RENT.—A pleansant furnished room suitable for one or two gentlemen. Inquire at 107 E. Main street, 24-tf

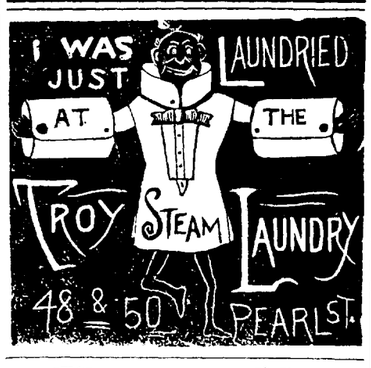
FOR RENT.—Brick house No. 284 West Jefferson street. Inquire of George Ortlieb, 18 McClellan street. 20-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—Choice lots on Harrison and Webster streets and Creighton avenue in the Williams addition. Inquire of any real estate agent or at the office corner Berry and Clinton street, opposite new government building. 2-tf

LOST,

LOST.—A gold watch and chain in the center of city. Please return to Bee Hive store and receive liberal reward. 30-2t



O. D. WEISELL

DENTIST

34 Calhoun St.

Leading Druggists.

Toilet Articles,
Hair Oils and Tonics.
Invisible Face Powders.
Eau de Cologne.
Manicure Sets.
Elegant Traveling Cases.

AND Fine line of Perfumes.
New and lasting odors.
Dressing Cases.

Glove and Handkerchief Boxes.
Rubber Goods, Combs, etc.
Odor Stands and Cases.
Sachet Powders.
Sponges, soaps, etc., etc., at

94 CALHOUN ST.

Corner Wayne.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received at the auditor's office, in Fort Wayne, Allen county, Indiana, until 2 o'clock p. m., on Thursday,

the 27th day of October, 1887,

for the construction a wrought iron bridge over the St. Mary's river, on Spy Run avenue, at the city of Fort Wayne. Said bridge to consist of one span of 221 feet, with clear roadway of twenty-six feet and two foot walks, five feet each.

Plans and specifications can be seen at said office on and after the 20th of August, 1887.

Bond in the sum of ten thousand dollars will be required to be filed on signing the contract for the faithful performance of the work, such bond to have two sureties who shall be the owners of property in excess of said sum stated, residing in the county, to be approved by the board of commissioners.

A certified check for five hundred dollars must accompany each bid as a guarantee that the bidder will enter into contract within five days if the contract is awarded to him.

Privilege is reserved to reject all bids.

By order of the board of commissioners of Allen county, Ind.

J. B. NIEZER,
Auditor of Allen County.
Fort Wayne, Sept. 27, 1887. 27-d6t-w3t.

— THE LIGHT-RUNNING —

NEW HOME



SEWING MACHINE

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO, ILL. — 30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. — ATLANTA, GA. — DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. — FOR SALE BY — SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

J. C. PELTIER,

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

17 W. Wayne St.

Telephone No. 174.

May 22 1y.

FLOWERS!

T. E. Covington is now building a fine office and salesroom for

Plants and Cut Flowers!

ON THE CORNER OF

Washington & Harrison Sts

Persons desiring cut roses, floral ornaments or baskets, party decorations or boquets will please leave orders. Roses and tube roses a specialty.

T. E. COVINGTON.

19-1mo.

Geo. R. Bowen.

Plumbing,
Steamfitting,
Sewering.

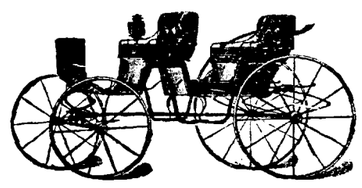
Particular attention given to

Sanitary Plumbing and Sewering.

Bath Tubs, Boilers, Water Closets, Sinks, Hydrants, Yard Hose, Brass Trimmings for Engines, Etc.

NO. 110 CALHOUN ST.

M. L. ALBRECHT



CORNER OF MAIN AND BARR STREET.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS

Steam and Gas Fitters.

—DEALERS IN—

GAS FIXTURS

Main Street, East of Clinton
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe

Lift and Force Pumps,

Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls Rubber Hose, etc.

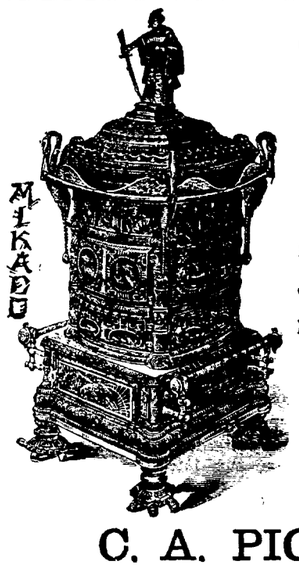
All gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

SCHEUMANN & SCHOPPMANN,

Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

No. 39 West Main Street,
Fort Wayne, - - - Indiana.

Furnish the finest Hearses and Carriages in the city. Night calls receive prompt attention. Leave orders at Winkelmeyer Bros.' office, opposite our rooms. Apr 26-6mo.



STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

Of every description and variety. The LARGEST STOCK and the LOWEST PRICES ever offered in Fort Wayne. Call and see our elegant line of

Base Burners!

C. A. PICKARD & CO.,

29 East Columbia St. - - - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

L. O. HULL,

IS NOW SELLING

Wall Paper



Cheaper than any firm in the city. Now is the time to buy.

NO. 90. CALHOUN STREET.

MECHANICAL.

A MIXTURE of coal tar and plumbago, thinned with turpentine or benzine, is recommended as the best paint for an iron smokestack.

GLASS is being used instead of sand in the manufacture of sandpaper. The mode of applying the glass is laying it in a pulverized state upon sheets of muslin stretched and tacked down, over which a coating of strong glue has been spread.

MILDEW spots may be removed by a mixture of soft soap, boiled starch, salt, and lemon juice. Apply to the spots and bleach in the sun four hours. If the spots be old enough to resist this treatment rub yellow soap on both sides of the article, then apply thick starch made with cold water, and hang out in the sun.

A NEWLY patented composition for the removal and erasure of writing inks from paper, cloth, and all other substances, without injury to the substances, is made as follows: To two quarts of water, which has been previously boiled and cooled, add four ounces of citric acid, and after the acid has been dissolved add six to eight ounces of a saturated solution of borax and twelve ounces of chlorinated lime. Place the whole in a stoppered quart bottle, shake well occasionally in the course of several hours, then allow to settle, and decant the clear liquid.

YATES & Co., Birmingham, are making an oar in which the blade is made from the best sheet steel, highly tempered. It is put forward as being much stronger than the ordinary wooden one, and cannot be broken without undue violence. The handle fits into a socket running nearly the whole length of the blade, and forming a backbone of great strength. The oar being much thinner in the blade than the wooden one, enters and leaves the water cleaner. The handles are made separately, of the ordinary spruce or ash, and if broken can be readily replaced.

THE Japanese are outstripping us, says the London *Court Journal*, in the making of swords. For fineness of temper and keenness of edge the Japanese swords are unequaled in the world, and can scarcely be matched by blades formerly forged in Damascus and Toledo. A common feat for a soldier is to cut a pig in two at a single blow, and bars of lead, and even of iron, have been divided by these weapons, without a notch or imperfection being visible on the blade. A sword of superior excellence is preserved as an heirloom in the Satsuma family, and with this blade a leaf floating on a stream has been cut in two by merely being allowed to drift against the edge.

GERMAN stoves, says a foreign correspondent, are of a large, cumbrous size, resemble a furnace in shape, but are anything else in reality. One can never catch a glimpse of flame, and from their nature, if heated in the morning, they begin drawing in the afternoon. Their merit lies in the fact that they preserve a room at a uniform temperature, without allowing it to become hot. The favorite attitude is to lean up against them to ascertain whether it is heated or not, as there is no possible danger of scorching. The white color of the porcelain is in striking contrast to the dark iron cast of ours, and, looking something like an old-fashioned cupboard, a stranger would never recognize a stove in one until the fact is mentioned. In parts of the empire, particularly in the Rhine district, the American stove is being rapidly introduced, in spite of the fact that the average critic declares our stoves, as most of our practices looking to comfort, to be very unhealthy.

IN a communication to *Nature* on the various substances used for smoothing and binding the surfaces of various kinds of apparatus, such as air pumps, stop cocks, etc., the writer says that melted India rubber answers fairly, but has too little body and too much glutinosity, and, moreover, it does undoubtedly, in course of time, harden into a brittle, resinous substance. Vaseline, he finds, is quite without action on brass, and never hardens, but has not sufficient tenacity and adhesiveness. A mixture, however, of two parts by weight of common thick brown vaseline and one part of melted India rubber seems to combine the good qualities of both without the drawbacks of either. In this case the India rubber should be pure, not vulcanized, cut up into shreds, and melted at the lowest possible temperature in an iron cup, being constantly pressed down against the hot surface and stirred until a uniform glutinous mass is obtained. Then the proper weight of vaseline is to be added, and the whole thoroughly combined. Such a compound may, according to the experiments of this writer, be left on an air pump plate for a period of at least a couple of years without perceptible alteration either in the preparation itself or in the brass.

ACCORDING to a statement of Mr. Miles, a well-known engineer, it is a fact peculiar to the Spanish dominions that ordinary brick dust, made from hard-burned finely pulverized bricks, and mixed with common lime and sand, is universally and successfully employed as a substitute for hydraulic cement. Mr. Miles says that during an engineering experience of some six years in Cuba, his opportunities were ample for testing its merits, and he found it in all respects superior to the best Rosendale hydraulic cement for culverts, drains, tanks, or cisterns, and even for roofs, whether for setting flat tiles or for making the usual tropical concrete flat roof; the proportions used in general practice are one of brickdust and one of lime to two of sand, mixed together dry and tempered with water in the usual way, a greater or less quantity of the brick dust being sometimes employed when considered desirable. In an experiment to test the strength of this product, it was found that a block of the same, one-half inch in thickness, without sand, and after an immersion in water for four months, bore without crushing, crumbling, or splitting a pressure of fifteen pounds per square inch. It is thought that, by the addition of pulverizing mills to brickyards, to utilize the waste and broken bricks, a profitable manufacture might be carried on.

The Home of the Autocrat.

The doctor's study in the house in Beacon street looks out over the Charles River, and it is a question whether the view from the windows is more beautiful at night when the electric lights on the bridge cast their reflections on the water like javelins of glittering silver, or in the day, when the gray stream flowing to the sea, and the spires and towers of Cambridge, with the green hills of Arlington and Belmont beyond, are visible. It is at all times a view of which Boston people are very proud; and, aside from its beauty, it has the added interest to the doctor of encompassing nearly all the scenes of his youth, and of his manhood, too.

He was born at Cambridge, and went to school at Cambridgeport, and both of those places are in sight from his windows; all his past is unfolded there, and when he turns from the book or manuscript on his desk—near which hangs the portrait of his renowned ancestress, "Dorothy Q.,"—he can see the paths his feet have followed since the beginning of his life.

He can see himself at various ages; the urchin straggling to school, through fields which are green only in the memory now; the Harvard student; and then, in one person, the college professor and the famous author. No doubt he finds it hard to believe that the urchin was not another fellow altogether, instead of the self-same sapling that he himself once was; but, though the identity is confusing, he can remember the boy well, and all his queer fancies, amusements, and chums. —"*The Boyhood of Oliver Wendell Holmes," in St. Nicholas.*

The Glory of Freckles.

Minnie Madern reminds me of Burns' daisy, "wee, crimson tipped," etc. I believe her hair is red. I know she is freckled—and oh, now I prize a freckled girl! I think I would go further than any other man to see a freckled girl, for she never has any neuralgia or insomnia or hysterics. Give me a girl who has been intimate with the sunshine and I'll show you a girl whose feelings are superior to her sensations. I'll take her conscience against her complexion. She never sees any ghosts and is liable to eat three meals a day and take a cold bath before breakfast.

I never see an anemic human lily with corn starch for vertebræ and lymph for blood but I want to carry out Dr. Hall's prescription and tie her on a board and lay her in the sun.

You'll pardon me, I hope, for a passing panegyric on sunshine. I've just come out of it. You ought to cradle an acre or two of rye this weather at 94 degrees.

Sunshine is what our women want more than anything else, and especially our acting women. They lead noxious lives, and sooner or later tinge all their work with the night side of nature and life. They have a superstitious dread of the wholesome, direct, searching eye of noonday. They begin in life by being afraid of the dark and end it by being afraid of the light.

Every freckle on a girl's face is a testimonial—Heaven sent—of a wholesome fearlessness.—*Nym Crinkle.*

Evolution of the Cane.

To break off a branch for defensive purposes, as Crusoe did on finding himself on an unknown island, would be one of the first acts of primitive man. A rude support of this kind would soon be followed by the pilgrim's staff, familiar to us in the pictures of the patriarchs, and from these early staves down to the gold-headed cane of our modern dandy what a variety of walking-sticks have been produced, according to the fancy and fashion of the time. When, in 1701, footmen attending gentlemen were forbidden to carry swords those quarrelsome weapons were usually replaced by a porter's staff, with a large silver handle, as it was then described. Thirty years later gentlemen were forbidden to carry swords and made to carry large oak sticks with great heads and ugly faces carved thereon. Before very long a competition arose between long and short walking-sticks. Some gentlemen liked them as leaping-poles, as a satirist of the day tells us, while others preferred a yard of varnished cane, "scraped taper, bound at one end with wax taper, and tipped at the other with a neat-turned ivory head as big as a silver penny."—*Jewelry News.*

Three Royal Sisters.

It is well-known how attached the three daughters of the King of Denmark are to each other. His majesty is fond of relating an instance of this attachment. While the Princess Thyra was still unmarried the Princess of Wales and the Czarina with their children came on a visit to Fredensborg. One morning the King was going out on a very early expedition and determined to go to his daughters' rooms to bid them "good-by." When the father tapped at the Princess of Wales' bedroom door he got no answer, and opening it found her room empty, and on going to the Czarina's he knocked with the same result. On arriving at Princess Thyra's simple bedchamber he found his two elder married daughters had each taken a mattress from her own splendid guest chamber and established herself thereon in the young girl's room. They were chatting merrily, but were girlishly anxious to conceal the escapade from their ladies in waiting.—*Modern Society.*

A Fertile Subject.

"Bright Eyes," the eloquent Indian advocate, will lecture this season on the wrongs on the Indians. Good subject; the Indian is full of 'em; he seems to be wrong half the time, and the other half he is waiting for the grass to get green so that he may go wrong again. His wrongs keep this peaceful and Christian land in such a perennial turmoil that we hardly know whether it is because we have the Indian wrongs or the wrong Indians.—*Burdette.*

WE ought not to be too anxious to encourage untried innovation, in cases of doubtful improvement. For a quarter of a century Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been before the public and passed through the severest test and is pronounced the most reliable remedy for that disagreeable malady. Thousands of testimonials of its virtues. 50 cents per bottle. By druggists.

THE African has an eager look in the vicinity of a hen roost. A sort of "a neager and a nipping air."

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

The Corn Palace at Sioux City.

ARE YOU GOING WEST?

This question applies to everybody. Some will say yes, while others will answer, "Not if we know ourselves; no West in ours." Well, perhaps not. But time works wonders, and no one knows what a day may bring forth; therefore those who have no idea of going West just at present should keep posted a little, for there is no telling how soon the "Western fever" may strike them, and if it does their departure will be as sudden as that of a bank cashier who has got on the wrong side of the wheat market. So we say keep posted just a little, and particularly as to the best and safest road over which to make a Western trip.

From Chicago there are numerous well-equipped railways that branch out to nearly every section of the great West, none of which are more prominent than the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul. For years this road has been noted for its enterprise in improving its train service and its efforts to provide comfort, convenience, and safety for the traveling public. This is a fact which is appreciated by those who are obliged to spend much of their time in a passenger coach or a sleeping car. It is a pleasure to travel on any division of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, for a more courteous and obliging corps of conductors and subordinates cannot be found than is in charge of the numerous trains of this popular railway system.

Trains are leaving Chicago over this line for different points in the West almost hourly. One of the new and popular trains recently added to its service is that which leaves Chicago every day at 7:30 p. m. and arrives at St. Paul the next morning at 9:30 o'clock, and at Minneapolis only thirty-five minutes later. This train is known as the "business man's favorite," because he can leave Chicago after business hours and arrive in St. Paul the next morning before business begins.

Another very popular train upon this road is the Sioux City short line. Leaving Chicago at noon daily, passengers arrive in Sioux City shortly after 9 o'clock the next morning, making close connections with trains for Northern and Southern Dakota. Elegant dining-cars are run upon this train, upon which dinner, supper, and breakfast are served in a style that traveling men say is ahead of any other road.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway offers superior advantages to all who contemplate a Western trip. Its various lines traverse Northern Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, and Dakota to a greater extent than any other road. Its equipment is first-class in every respect, and travelers who patronize it speak in the highest terms of it.

Parties who propose to attend the great "Corn Palace" festivities, which are to be held at Sioux City, Iowa, from October 3 to October 8, inclusive, should not fail to buy their tickets over the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul.

The next Harvest Excursion over this favorite road will leave Chicago October 11. Tickets for this Excursion will be sold at half rates to points in Minnesota, Dakota, and Northern Iowa. For further particulars address A. V. H. Carpenter, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis., or F. A. Miller Assistant General Passenger Agent, 63 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

The 50-Cent Cigar.

"This talk about 50-cent cigars makes me tired," remarked a Chestnut street dealer the other day. "I have been in Havana and I know what I am talking about when I say that the very finest cigar made can be sold for 20 cents at a profit. To make it cost 50 cents you may wrap it in gold-leaf, tie it with silk, or perfume the box, but you can't smoke the leaf, the silk, or the box. The cigar is what you're after, and when you get the best you can't get any better. That's common sense, and to pay 50 cents for a cigar is simply to be cheated out of 30 cents and let the dealer know that you are a snob."—*Philadelphia Call.*

She Broke the Engagement

Because she saw that he had ceased to love her. Her beauty had faded, her former high spirits had given place to a dull lassitude. What had caused this change? Functional derangement; she was suffering from those ailments peculiar to her sex. And so their two young lives drifted apart. How needless, how cruel! Had she taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription she might have been restored to health and happiness. If any lady reader of these lines is similarly afflicted, let her lose no time in procuring the "Favorite Prescription." It will give her a new lease of life. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers of perfect satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

WHAT piece of horse furniture does an old bachelor resemble? A sir-single.

A Great Offer.



We call attention of our lady readers to the handsome present that is being prepared for them. By special arrangement with *Demorest's Monthly*, the Greatest of all Family Magazines, we will print in our next issue an ORDER, entitling every one of our readers to a pattern of this handsome jacket (free). Look out for it, for it is worth 25 cents.

While Demorest's is not a Fashion Magazine, many suppose it to be, because its Fashion Department, like all its other departments, is so perfect.

Don't subscribe for another magazine for next year before sending for this pattern, for the pattern's descriptive envelope will contain full information about *Demorest's Monthly*, which is published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

Tired All Over

Is the expression a lady used in describing her condition before using Hood's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is wonderfully adapted for weakened or low state of the system. It quickly tones the whole body, gives purity and vitality to the blood, and clears and freshens the mind. Take it now if you feel "tired all over."

"Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, with the best results. As a health invigorator and medicine for general debility I think it superior to anything else." A. A. RIKER, Albany Street, Utica, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

KIDDER'S

DIGESTYLIN

A SURE CURE FOR

INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.

Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.

We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.

IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.

For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhœa, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.

Take DIGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it, send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.

WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N. Y.

SINGLE LADIES provided for during confinement at Dr. Thayer's, 54 Walton Ave., Fort Wayne, Ind.

It's Always the Way.

"Didn't I tell you so?" said a gentleman to an acquaintance whom he chanced to meet on the street; "it's always the way." "What's always the way?" inquired a mutual friend of the two men, who happened along just then. "Why, just this," replied the first speaker; "you see Smith, here, the last time I met him he had one of the worst coughs you ever heard. He complained of a loss of appetite, of night-sweats, of low spirits and other unmistakable premonitory symptoms of consumption. I told him to get a supply of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery at once. He did so, and look at him now! Did you ever see a healthier-looking man? The 'Discovery' has snatched thousands from consumptives' graves. I knew it would cure Smith. It's always the way."

THERE is said to be a great similarity between a vain young lady and a confirmed drunkard, in that neither of them can ever get enough of the glass.

If Sufferers from Consumption,

Scrofula, Bronchitis, and General Debility will try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, they will find immediate relief and permanent benefit. The Medical Profession universally declare it a remedy of the greatest value and very palatable. Read: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in several cases of Scrofula and Debility in Children. Results most gratifying. My little patients take it with pleasure."—W. A. HULBERT, M.D., Salisbury, Ill.

THE striped stick candy must go. There is enough poison in one hundred and sixty-five pounds of it to kill a boy. Just think of it.

IN another column of this issue will be found an entirely new and novel specimen of attractive advertising. It is one of the neatest ever placed in our paper and we think our readers will be well repaid for examining the SUPPOSED display letters in the advertisement of Prickly Ash Bitters.

WHEN is a ledger not a ledger? Ledg-yer know some other time.

Harvest Excursion.

The Great Rock Island Route (C. R. I. & P. R'y) will sell, Oct. 11th, Harvest Excursion tickets at one fare for the round trip, to principal points in Kansas, Nebraska, Northwestern Iowa, Minnesota, and Dakota. Limit 30 days from date of sale. For tickets or further information, address E. A. Holbrook, General Ticket and Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

3 MONTHS' treatment for 50c. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by druggists.

THE Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

FOR ALL DISORDERS OF THE

Stomach, Liver and Bowels

—TAKE—

PACIFIC LIVER PILLS

STRICTLY VEGETABLE.

Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Piles, Sick Headache, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Biliousness, Nervousness, Jaundice, etc. For Sale by all Druggists. **Price, 25 Cents.**

PACIFIC MANUFACTURING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.

Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.

It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young.

As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

$3.00 PANTS **$3.00 SHOES**



HANDSOME, STYLISH PANTS made to order in first-class style. Perfect Fit guaranteed or money refunded. For samples of cloth and 4 foot tape measure (worth 10c.) send 3 2c. stamps. **Circulars Free.**

OUR FULL SEAMLESS SHOES beat the world. Made in sizes and styles to please. Perfect Fit guaranteed. We refer to any Bank, Express Co., or leading business house in this city.

Established in 1877.

THE HUNTER M'F'G CO. CINCINNATI, O.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH HAY-FEVER COLD IN HEAD DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

I found it a specific for Hay Fever. For ten years I have been a great sufferer from August 9th till frost. Ely's Cream Balm is the only preventive I have ever found. Hay Fever sufferers should know of its efficacy.—Frank B. Ainsworth, Publisher, Indianapolis, Ind.

Apply Balm into each nostril.

PENSIONS An increase may be due. Address MILO B. STEVENS & Co. Metropolitan Blk. Chicago, Ill.

FREE By return mail. **Full Description Moody's New Tailor System** of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted, (0 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample FREE. Address **JAY BRONSON**, Detroit, Mich.

PENSIONS COLLECTED and Increased by Fitzgerald & Powell, Indianapolis, Ind. Old cases reopened. Send for copy of Laws, free.

$5 to **$8 a day.** Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write **Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich**

OPIUM Habit Cured satisfactory before pay. Prof. J. E. BARTON, 25th Ward, Cincinnati, O.

GOLD is worth $500 per pound. Pettit's Eye Salve is $1,000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.



This represents a healthy life, Throughout its various scenes,

Just such a life as they enjoy Who use the Smith's Bile Beans.

Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure Constipation, Malaria, and Dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists.

J. F. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS. ST. LOUIS, MO.

The original Photograph, panel size, of this picture sent on receipt of **10c.** in stamps. Address, **BILE BEANS, St. Louis, Mo.**

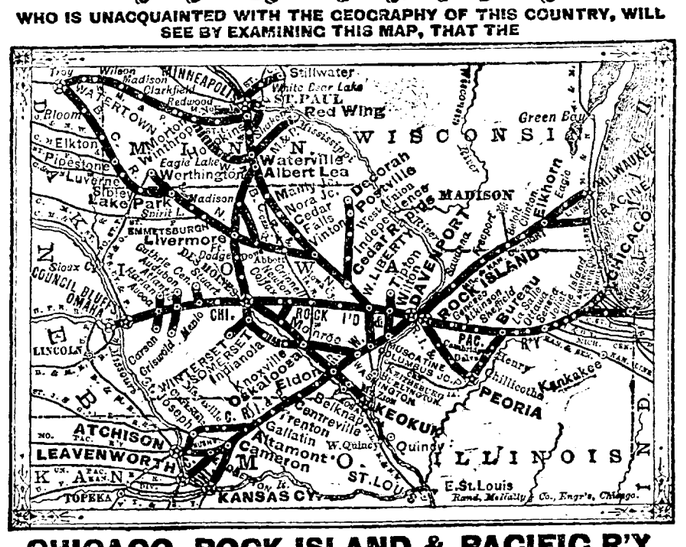
TOWER'S FISH BRAND None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.

SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely *water* and *wind* proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" slicker and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y

By reason of its central position, close relation to principal lines East of Chicago and continuous lines at terminal points West, Northwest and Southwest—is the only true middle-link in that transcontinental system which invites and facilitates travel and traffic in either direction between the Atlantic and Pacific.

The Rock Island main line and branches include Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, La Salle, Peoria, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Fairfield, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Indianola, Winterset, Atlantic, Knoxville, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, St. Joseph, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri; Leavenworth and Atchison, in Kansas; Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul, in Minnesota; Watertown in Dakota, and hundreds of intermediate cities, towns and villages.

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

Guarantees Speed, Comfort and Safety to those who travel over it. Its roadbed is thoroughly ballasted. Its track is of heavy steel. Its bridges are solid structures of stone and iron. Its rolling stock is perfect as human skill can make it. It has all the safety appliances that mechanical genius has invented and experience proved valuable. Its practical operation is conservative and methodical—its discipline strict and exacting. The luxury of its passenger accommodations is unequaled in the West—unsurpassed in the world.

ALL EXPRESS TRAINS between Chicago and the Missouri River consist of comfortable DAY COACHES, magnificent PULLMAN PALACE PARLOR and SLEEPING CARS, elegant DINING CARS providing excellent meals, and —between Chicago, St. Joseph, Atchison and Kansas City—restful RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE

Is the direct, favorite line between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul. Over this route solid Fast Express Trains run daily to the summer resorts, picturesque localities and hunting and fishing grounds of Iowa and Minnesota. The rich wheat fields and grazing lands of interior Dakota are reached via Watertown.

A short desirable route, via Seneca and Kankakee, offers superior inducements to travelers between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, St. Paul and intermediate points.

All classes of patrons, especially families, ladies and children, receive from officials and employes of Rock Island trains protection, respectful courtesy and kindly attention.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders—obtainable at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada—or any desired information, address,

R. R. CABLE, Pres't & Gen'l M'g'r, Chicago.
E. ST. JOHN, Ass't Gen'l M'g'r, Chicago.
E. A. HOLBROOK, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt., Chicago.

Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets The Original **LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a **laxative, alterative,** or **purgative,** these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,



Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of **Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.** In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.



$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of **Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy,** for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of **Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza,** and **Catarrhal Headache.** Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

ELI ROBBINS, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

KING OF THE BOODLERS

OR,

A PLOT FOR A MILLION

A Thrilling Narrative of the Great Chicago Boodle Ring and Its Prosecution by

JUDGE JULIUS H. GRINNELL.

This highly interesting Serial will begin in **THE CHICAGO LEDGER** of October 12, a sample copy of which will be mailed **FREE** to any one who sends a postal card bearing their name and address. Let us hear from you if you wish to see a copy of the Cheapest and Best Story Paper in the United States. Address **THE CHICAGO LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.**

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike artificial systems. Any book learned in one reading. Recommended by Mark Twain, Richard Proctor the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Minor, etc. Class of 100 Columbia law students, 90 classes of 300 each at Yale, 30 University of Penn., 300 at Wolfsley College, etc. Prospectus post free. PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5c.

Our trade in your "Tansill's Punch" is steadily increasing, take last month as a basis. We hope to handle at least 2,000 per month.

MOORE, ALLEN & Co., Druggists, Salt Lake City, Utah.

It is the unanimous opinion of my customers that your "Tansill's Punch" is the best 5c cigar they have ever smoked. Many claim that it is as good as the majority of those at 10c.

JOHN A. DAVIS, Druggist, Milwaukee, Wis.

Address **B. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.**

DR. BAIRD'S GRANULES

Cure Dyspepsia, Malaria, Piles, Heart Disease, Impure Blood, Kidney Trouble, Torpid Liver, Habitual Constipation etc. A new principle, a new remedy. Purely Vegetable. A full size Box sent **FREE**, postage prepaid, to any invalid, or dear friends sending their address at once. Give account of case, symptoms, etc. Address **DR. BAIRD, 157 W. 23d St., N. Y.** **FREE**

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

FOR SALE CHEAP!

One of Payne & Son's automatic ten-horse power engines. It has only been used about two years, and is in every respect as good as the day it came out of the shop. This engine is equal to twenty-horse power if required of it. Address, **FORT WAYNE NEWSPAPER UNION, 55 & 57 Columbia St., Fort Wayne, Ind.**

SURE CURE DISCOVERED FOR

CATARRH

Lauderbach's German Catarrh Remedy. Price $1. Samples free at Druggists. Mailed for 10c. in stamps. THOUSANDS CURED since the discovery of this method of treatment. Every mail brings letters from grateful persons CURED. B. S. LAUDERBACH & CO., Newark, N. J., U.S.A.

Every Young Man and woman should have a practical business education. The best school is the DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich., established 1850; 740 students last year. Superior Shorthand school. Elegant illustrated Catalogue free.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief **ASTHMA.** Price 35 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

PATENTS R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Instructions and opinions as to patentability **FREE.** 17 years' experience.

HOME STUDY. Bookkeeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by *mail*. Circulars free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N.Y.

N. U., F. W.....No. 40—87.

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

UNDER THE CHANDELIER.

BY JEFFIE FORBUSH HANAFORD.

They stand just under the chandelier,
The music sounds faint, the lights are dim,
He whispers, "I love you," he has no fear,
He feels so sure of her love for him.
She is tall, and stately, and full of grace,
And he is as dark as she is fair,
Her dress a marvel of silk and lace,
And diamonds gleam in her golden hair.

Deepest surprise is expressed in her face,
She wonders if this is the way it will end;
She doesn't see why he can't keep his place,
And cent me her most devoted friend.
She tells him this, in her winning way,
And tries to soften the blow she gives,
But he remembers for many a day—
And perhaps to the longest day he lives.

She hands him a rose, a good-by token,
He does not speak, yet she sweetly smiles;
'Tis only a man's heart breaking—broken
By a thoughtless woman's witching wiles.
He has gone. The lights were never so dim,
The room is empty, silent, and drear—
In her silks and laces, tall and slim,
Alone she stands under the chandelier.

A FORETASTE OF WAR.

BY JAMES FRANKLIN FITTS.

Upon my introduction to actual hostilities, the aspect of things appeared quite serious, but it turned out rather a farce. Still there was a real prospect of bloodshed in the adventure, and the writer and some fifty or sixty other ardent young soldiers in blue, with and without shoulder-straps, then satisfied themselves that they were not afraid to go were there was danger of being shot at. Anyway, the story is worth telling.

It happened about April or May, 1862. I had been in the military service of the United States since the previous September, and I had not yet heard a bullet fly. I was a subaltern in the Tenth New York Cavalry Regiment. The Government had stopped recruiting before we had got organized, and it looked in the late fall of 1861 as though we should never be a regiment. Finally, in the last days of December, eight companies were mustered in, and we were dispatched southward from Elmira. From that time clear up to the second battle of Bull Run, eight months later, the Government treated us very much as though we were superfluous, and of no manner of use. First, we were put in barracks at Gettysburg. That now world-wide famous town had not been discovered at that time; it lay amid the hills of Southern Pennsylvania in all its original Dutch sleepiness, and nobody dreamed of such a thing as that the greatest battle of the war was to be fought on that very ground. Surely, when we buried one of our comrades on grand Cemetery Hill one lovely spring Sabbath—the very first soldier ever interred on that historic spot—he would have been deemed crazy who had predicted that in little more than a year a deadly tempest of fire, lead, and iron would rage about this spot, and that, a little later on, thousands of soldiers' graves would dot these heights.

No; we never dreamed of such a thing. We were at Gettysburg till the following March; the regiment was not mounted till August. We had an exceedingly good time. We had some dismounted drill; we ate large quantities of apple-butter and hominy, the principal products of the region; and those of us who were young and frivolous (as nearly all soldiers were in those days) flirted with the Dutch girls. I have always thought that if our field officers had not continually stirred up the War Department on the subject of mounting us and putting us into the field, we would have been right there when General Lee invaded Pennsylvania. But in March we were ordered to get on the line of the railroad from Baltimore to Havre-de-Grace, at the mouth of the Susquehanna, and guard it. As dull sabers were not very efficient weapons to guard anything with, a lot of second-hand but still serviceable muskets, were issued to us. And then the lively row, that just fell short of being a mutiny! The men protested and swore that they were cavalry, not infantry, and accused the officers of conspiracy with the War Department to force muskets upon them, and thus change their proud condition in the service. We were, in fact, up to that time about as much cavalry as a lot of wooden hobby-horses are; but that made no difference with what the men thought to be their reserved rights. At last they were convinced that this was to be merely a temporary service, and the muskets were accepted.

From the stern realities of war as I saw it in 1863 and 1864, my mind goes back to those pleasant four months along that railroad, and pronounces it a delightful example of "playing soldier."

The region is the same that was invaded by that fire-eating guerilla, Harry Gilmor, and his band when, in the July of 1864, while Early was invading Maryland, they rode around Baltimore, stopped a railroad train at Gunpowder Bridge, captured General Franklin on it, and put everybody in terror by their capers.

But everything was peaceable enough about there in the summer of 1862. For sixty or eighty miles this road runs around the head of Chesapeake Bay, and at each few miles of the distance a wide inlet is crossed by a railroad bridge. We were split up into detachments, and posted at these bridges, to prevent them from being eaten up by the shad. I couldn't really see that there was anything else to do. The inhabitants of the country were generally loyal; but they were all kind and hospitable, the Secessionists as much so as the Union folks. So we ate shad, visited the citizens, made frequent visits to Baltimore, read about the Peninsula Campaign, and wondered why McClellan didn't take Richmond. In short, we had a glorious good time, and put on all the airs of real soldiers.

One day the profound quiet of this situation at the Back River Station, six miles from Baltimore, was broken by a flurry of real excitement. A negro came to Captain Pratt (commanding Company A) and told him that a company of Baltimore Secessionists were aboard a schooner, just off North Point, only four our five miles from Back River, and were about to go south somewhere to join the Confederate army. We knew that the negro was both loyal and reliable, and we saw a prospect of some real work. Major Avery had his quarters at this station, but was absent on this day. I was on the regimental staff, and also stationed here.

Captain Pratt, Lieutenant Weed, and myself held a brief council of war. I don't suppose that we three young fellows realized at the time that, acting in such a matter on our own responsibility, and without orders, we might get ourselves into a serious scrape with our superiors. We all felt the same way about the matter. It was the first chance that had been presented to us to see any real service, and we were not the chaps to miss it. The Captain issued his orders, and when the men found out what was in the wind, they were as eager to go as we were to lead them.

The Captain and I mounted our horses and the Lieutenant marched with the men. The muskets had been loaded and capped, and the cartridge boxes were full. Sure enough, when we came round the Point, there was a tall-masted vessel, without sails, anchored perhaps a hundred yards from the shore. We could see a number of men on the deck. The place was about where the British landed in 1814.

The negro had informed us where two boats were secreted. We dragged them out, got in, and rowed out to the vessel.

Now the reader will readily see what might and probably would have happened, had the situation been what we had every reason to suppose it to be. One dozen determined men, with no better arms than we had, might have held that deck in defiance of us. They could have killed and wounded half of us before our boats could have reached the vessel; they could have easily beaten us off altogether.

I think our hearts were all pretty well up toward our mouths, in anticipation of something of this sort, and our men were all ready to use their muskets on the slightest hostile demonstration. But never a shot was fired. We boarded the vessel and took possession. Our prisoners were about thirty well-dressed young fellows, without arms, who, as it turned out, were the sons of some of the wealthiest families in Baltimore, and who had really started to join the Confederate army in this manner. We took them to the city and delivered them to General Dix. I really think the young fellows should have been sent to Fort Lafayette for a while; but their parents begged hard for their release, promising that they would be answerable for their future conduct, and the kind old General discharged them. I will venture that some of them found their way to the Confederate armies.

The affair made some noise in the Baltimore papers, and Company A had high praise.

The strangest part of the thing was, that cavalry—armed with muskets—should capture a vessel. A queer mixture.—*Chicago Ledger.*

HOW THE MISER'S GOLD CAME TO THE VETERAN.

Rumors of the enemy's approach had all day agitated the village. At noon a farmer rode into town, and reported that from the roof of his house he had seen thousands of armed men passing upon a road about a mile off. He was certain they would enter the village.

The intelligence filled the poor people with profound distress. To be despoiled of their substance, and to have their homes destroyed by stragglers or marauders, was the least they could anticipate. A panic possessed them. Some hastily secreted their valuables, and others set forth laden with valued property. A few of the old, the infirm, and the bed-ridden remained, and in a few instances the more courageous of the men; but the bulk of the several hundred inhabitants made their way as best they might to the mountains, where they remained that night. When, the next day, some of the bolder ones went back to reconnoiter, they found their worst fears confirmed. The village was nearly all consumed by fire. Some who had ventured to remain were found tied up to the trunks of trees. They told pitiful stories of blows with the flats of sabers and threatenings with pistols to make them tell where treasure had been buried.

The main army had passed off three miles from the village; all this havoc and ruin was wrought by a detachment of irregular cavalry, which, contrary to orders, was scouring the country for pillage. The poor people whom they had so distressed were not sorry to learn afterward that some of these wretches had been summarily shot by order of the commanding General.

When the inhabitants of the village came back to their devastated homes the sun was shining brightly on the smoking ruins; there was not a cloud in the sky. Yet, far off, they heard all day a sound as of rolling thunder. Not until two days later did they know that they had listened to the noise of a great battle, twenty miles off, in which ten thousand men were killed and mangled.

After painful labors and more suffering these people rebuilt their ravaged homes and soon peace came, with all its blessings. But many a long year passed before the effects of their terrible experience ceased to be noticed. Some of these individual experiences have been reported elsewhere, by others than myself. The one that most vividly recalled to my mind the warlike preface just given has never been placed in print.

Upon the day when the village was burned, among the few who ventured to remain and meet the raiders was Moses Dimock, then a feeble man of sixty-five. This man rarely spoke to anyone; he lived entirely alone in a little cabin that he had made; he seemed to have no occupation. The gossips of the place had circulated the story that he was immensely wealthy and had great treasure concealed about his small house. Something of this rumor the rough-riders of that terrible day must have gathered from the badly scared people who remained behind. They seized Dimock, tied stout cords about his thumbs, and hauled him up so that he could barely stand on tiptoe, at the same time threatening him with instant death if he did not tell where his treasure was concealed. He shrieked with pain, but never wavered in the assertion that he had nothing. His cabin was thoroughly searched while this scene was enacted, but nothing was found worth taking away; and when the military outlaws rode off, after firing the cabin, they left its occupant senseless on the ground.

Others who had been plundered or injured bodily by these raiders had friends; in the whole village Moses Dimock had not one. He was more of an outcast than before. An opinion prevailed through the village that the recluse had lost all his hoardings; and it must be said that the people were generally pleased to believe it.

The poor old man became a pitiable object to behold. He wandered aimlessly about the village, unkempt and ragged. Where he slept, what he ate, nobody knew—nor cared. His hands twitched with palsy. His eye was dull; his walk feeble and vacillating. In less than a year from the time of the raid, he entirely lost his speech. It was generally believed that the terrors of that night when he was bound, tortured and threatened with death before his blazing home, had given him a shock, both mental and physical, from which he would never recover.

Wandering about one night, homeless, friendless and helpless, Dimock fell exhausted on the steps of Robert Winslow's dwelling. The owner of this humble abode had been a soldier at one time, and had seen such suffering as only soldiers see. Upon his discharge he had resumed work as a mechanic, and with a wife and three children to support, was sorely pressed by poverty, Yet the charity of the poor and lowly is not only the sweetest, but the most frequent; and when Winslow, hearing the noise of the old man's fall upon the steps, came to the door, he was moved with compassion at the sight. He took the outcast in his arms, and brought him into the house.

The narrative need not be prolonged. Until his death, which happened ten months later, Moses Dimock found shelter, food, and kind attention in this house. He was entirely helpless. He could not speak at all; his hands shook so with palsy that he could neither write nor feed himself; and he became so feeble in the last weeks of his life that he had to be lifted and carried like an infant. But the good veteran and his wife persevered in their charitable work, spite of their poverty, and notwithstanding the rather heartless comments of some of their neighbors. That the old man was deeply grateful for all this kindness was plainly to be seen from his face. And then his efforts to speak were so earnest and so vain that they were painful to behold.

But when he came to die, his voice for one minute came back to him; and this is what he said:

"God love you, dear souls, for your kindness. You know how I have struggled for speech; you do not know how I have silently prayed that I might in some way have the power to tell you my secret. When the news came that the raiders were on the way I buried my gold—ten thousand dollars of it—under the stone door-step of the cabin. Then I foolishly stayed behind to watch it. They tortured me, they threatened me, they left me almost dead, but I never gave up the secret. The gold is there now, and it is all yours; if it were ten times as much you would deserve it."

So the old miner's gold came to the worthy veteran, Robert Winslow.

Habits of Flowers.

Flowers have habits, or ways of acting, just as people have. I will tell you about some of them. There are some flowers that shut themselves at night so as to go to sleep, and open again in the morning. Tulips do this. I was once admiring in the morning some flowers that were sent to me the evening before by a lady. Among them were some tulips, and out of these, as they opened, flew a bumblebee. A lazy, droning bee he must have been to be caught in this way, as the flower was closing for the night, or, perhaps, had done a day's work in gathering honey, and just at night was so sleepy that he stayed too long in the tulip, and so was shut in. A very elegant bed he had that night. I wonder if he slept any better than he would have done if he had been in his homely nest?

The pond-lily closes its pure white leaves at night as it lies upon its watery bed; but it unfolds them again in the morning. How beautiful it looks as it is spread out upon the water in the sunlight! The little mountain daisy is among the flowers that close at night, but it is as bright as ever on its slender stem when it wakes in the morning. When it shuts itself up it is a little green ball, and looks something like a pea. But look the next morning, and the ball is opened, and shows a golden tuft within a silver crown.

The golden flowers of the dandelion are shut up every night. They are folded up so closely in their green coverings that they look like buds that have never yet been opened. There is one curious habit which the dandelion has. When the sun is very hot it closes itself up to keep from wilting. It is in this way sheltered in its green covering from the sun. It sometimes, when it is very hot, shuts itself up as early as 6 o'clock in the morning.

Some flowers hang down their heads at night as if they were nodding in sleep; but in the morning they lift them up again to welcome the light. Some flowers have a particular time to open. The evening primrose does not open till evening, and hence comes its name. The flower named four o'clock opens at that hour in the afternoon. There is a flower commonly called go-to-bed at noon, that always opens in the morning and shuts up at noon.

Carl Pretzel's Philosophy.

Der feller dot vos hafe vickedness on his heart dond got der nerf to shook hants mit integridy.

Dont got shtuck on your conscience. It vas a vitness of your outsides in, dot gifs you much many troubles when you vas sinfullness.

Der tuyfel vas a shlowful people, but he gets a mortgage on your bones, mit a shpeedfulness dot vas oxcrootiatingly sudden, und vhen he vants you to dook it ub, by Jimininy you dont got a cent. —*Carl Pretzel's National.*

GOOD company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.

ALVAN CLARK.

The Interesting Story of a Busy Life.

The city of Cambridge, Mass., has lost her most widely known and time-honored citizen. At the ripe age of four score years and three, Mr. Alvan Clark, the world-renowned telescope-maker and astronomer, has joined the hosts of illustrious men who have passed through death into life immortal. He was one of the most famous men that this century has produced, yet, withal, one of the most modest and unassuming of gentlemen. When in company with a friend, a few weeks prior to his death, the conversation turned on his own great age and the short time that must elapse ere he should go to his final rest, and he recited with a simplicity that was touching and impressive those beautiful lines



ALVAN CLARK.

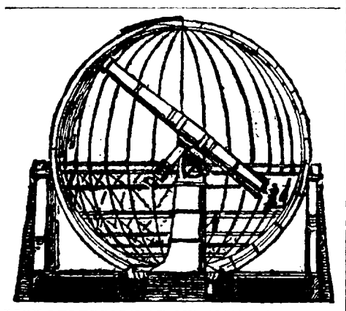
from Bryant's "Thanatopsis," which have been an inspiration to many since they were penned by their noble author. "Who could constantly study the works of the Creator as I have without trusting him?" he said. There is something grand in the life of such a man, and his name will live for centuries in the list of those who have risen from the ranks to be our nation's noblemen.

Mr. Clark was a typical gentleman of the old school. It was once my privilege to enjoy his hospitality and to visit his manufactory in his company. A more entertaining host could not have been found. His style of conversation was somewhat quaint and desultory, a fact which added to its interest, and he seemed to take pleasure in telling to me the story of his unrivaled success as a lens-maker.

In a jocular tone he asked: "Would you think I was over eighty years old? I will be eighty-three on the 6th of next March," he said. "I hold my own pretty well, though I don't expect it will be for long now. Eighty-four and a half is the average at which men die after having reached my time of life. Very few of my old associates are left. I retain full possession of all my faculties, and with my eyesight in particular I have been very fortunate. I have exposed myself night after night, during the past forty-five years, to the cold and rain while making astronomical observations, and it is a great wonder that it has not wrought a detrimental effect on my system.

"I was born and brought up in Massachusetts—born in Ashfield March 6, 1804. I served nine years at engraving and calico printing—first in Lowell, then Providence, New York, and three years under Robinson at Fall River. Thence I came to Boston and made a modest livelihood for about twenty years by pursuing the self-taught art of portrait and miniature painting, beguiling my leisure with the construction of small telescopes. Here is a miniature portrait of old Dr. Bemis which I painted almost fifty years ago. It has just been sent back to me. That picture you see there is of a man who was once the sheriff of Boston, a man widely known in those days.

"But you want to know how I came to be a manufacturer of lenses. Well,



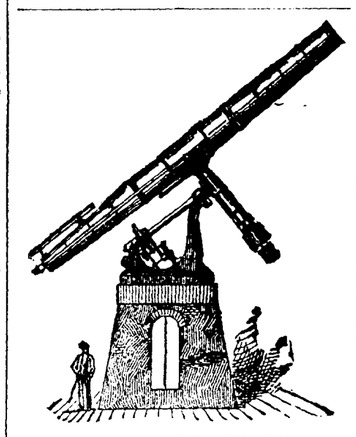
LICK TELESCOPE AT MT. HAMILTON, CAL.

it was, I suppose, my taste for astronomy. While my son was at Phillips Academy, in Andover, he made all the castings of a telescope without consulting me first. In taking hold to teach him I became interested myself, and finally devoted my whole attention to it. Having been led by accident to attempt the grinding of lenses, I produced some objectives equal in quality to any previously made.

"You can, of course, recollect old Dr. Bigelow, your family doctor. On his return from a visit to Europe I met him, and during our conversation, knowing he was somewhat interested in astronomy, I asked him if he called on Merz & Mahler, at Munich, while he was away; also, I said I had been making some telescopes. 'Ah,' said he, 'if you wish to know anything about telescopes you must go where they are made.' About forty years later, when he was President of the American Academy of Sciences, he was present at the time I had the honor of receiving the Rumford medal. I recalled the conversation, and said to him: 'If you wish to know anything about telescopes come and see me at Cambridge.' We enjoyed a hearty laugh over the reminiscence. Both of my sons and myself are members of the American Academy of Sciences, and my eldest son is a member of the Rumford Committee. I am also a member of the Philosophical Society, and have the degree of M. A. from four different colleges—Chicago, Amherst, Princeton, and Harvard.

"While testing telescope lenses, I made the discovery of some difficult double stars. My son Alvan, while we were completing an eighteen-inch glass for the Chicago Observatory, turned his glass on Sirius, the dog star. 'Why, father,' he exclaimed, 'the star has a companion.' I looked, and there was a faint companion due east from the bright star, and distant about ten seconds. This was the predicted direction for that time, although he knew nothing of it. As news of the discovery spread, all the great telescopes were turned upon Sirius, and it was found that many telescopes would show it, now that the observers knew where to look. For this discovery my son was awarded the Lalande medal by Professor Chancenac, of the French Academy of Science. While trying a glass on Hercules, which is a double star, I found that its companion was double also. In one year alone I discovered eight new double stars, and with telescopes of my own construction. Rev. W. R. Dawes, one of the leading astronomers in England, and an active member of the Royal Astronomical Society, purchased an object glass of me and found it so efficient and perfect in definition that he finally ordered a whole telescope. Soon after this my glasses began to be appreciated in my own country. In 1860 I received an order from the University of Mississippi, of which Dr. F. A. Barnard was then President, for a refractor of eighteen inches aperture, which was three inches greater than the largest telescope that had then been made. While it was in progress the civil war broke out, and prevented the party originally ordering the instrument from taking it; but it was shortly afterward sold to the Astronomical Society of Chicago for $20,000 and mounted in 1863.

"After we had proved that efficient instruments could be made of more



TELESCOPE AT WASHINGTON.

than two feet aperture the attention of Congress was called to the deficiency of the National Observatory. It had nothing better than an ancient Munich refractor of nine and a half inches. In 1870 a bill was passed by Congress authorizing the Superintendent to contract for a telescope of the largest size of American manufacture. The aperture agreed upon was twenty-six inches, and the contract was given us, as we are solitaire in our line in this country. It proved extremely difficult to obtain rough glass even of this size, and it was over a year before we were able to get rough disks completed of the required size. We import our glass from Paris. The glass arrived in December, 1871; the polishing was completed in October, 1872; the whole instrument in a year more, and was finally mounted and ready for observation in November, 1873. We were paid forty-six thousand dollars in gold for it, and gold was then at a premium. In importing rough lenses we were obliged to pay thirty per cent. duty because the edges of the glass used to be ground smooth and polished, so that the maker could inspect them to see if there were any defects before they were shipped. Now I order them ground off rough again, which allows them to be passed under the head of raw material, as they should be either way."

"Have you shipped many out of the country?"

"Quite a few."

"Any large ones?"

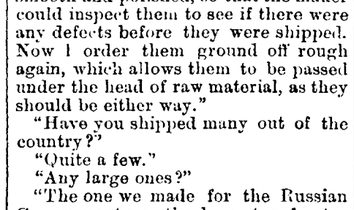
"The one we made for the Russian Government was the largest refractor at that time in the world. It is thirty inches clear aperture."

"How did you come by the contract?" I inquired.

"Mr. Otto Struve, the great Russian astronomer, received permission from the Czar to contract for a telescope which would be more powerful than any which had been made up to that time. After traveling over his own country and Europe, and not finding anything which appeared to suit him, he came to America. He might possibly have seen some telescope of our manufacture in Europe. He visited the Naval Observatory at Washington and then came to see us. Before he went away he contracted for an instrument to cost $32,000. I asked him if he required bonds of us for the fulfillment of the contract. He laughed at the idea and gave me a check for $12,000 as a guarantee that he meant business himself."

"Do you ever make any small-sized instruments?"

"What we call small size. Yes. For schools and colleges of lesser note. We made one for the Madison College, Wisconsin. One day a man came into the workshop and asked to be shown some good telescopes, saying that the



LOOKING FOR FLAWS.

people 'out his way' seemed anxious to have a good telescope. Theirs was too small, and, as he was coming in 'this way,' he thought he would look the matter up for them. He talked business for pretty good-sized figures, and finally ordered an instrument at a good round price, in fact, expensive. Not knowing who he was, I asked him his name. He said: 'O—well—h'mph! Excuse me, my name is Washburn. If you would like to know a little more about me, I have been Governor of the State.'"

Mr. Clark then invited me to enter his house, and exhibited some fine oil portraits of Henry Clay and other eminent men and prominent statesmen of a generation or so ago, all of which were executed by himself.

Mr. Clark was also the inventor of a micrometer that has proved to be of almost incalculable value to astronomers, as through its use any distance can be measured with accuracy up to one degree. Although eighty-three years of age, Mr. Clark performed manual labor and took active interest in his business up to the date of his death, and worked with equal zest to that of his sons. He was a self-made, representative, progressive man of this century, whose genius at invention placed him alone and unrivaled in his specialty, a specialty without which much that is now known of the once mysterious blank that surrounds the universe never could have been brought to light. His life-work can never be overestimated, and no appreciative praise of his endeavors can be too great in honor of his memory.—*Burt Arnold, in Keokuk Democrat.*

Indian Myths.

The Greeks accepted, without hesitation, the tales that were told of men without noses, and with two orifices above the mouth, for the purpose of breathing, which, it has been suggested, may have been an unconscious caricature of the Mongols, referring to the fables of the old Greek historians. The pigmies, only three spans in height, who were warred upon by cranes and by partridges as large as geese, may have been a dwafish race, dwelling in woods and at the foot of mountains, who earned a precarious livelihood as bowmen and trappers.

Bhotan people, whose ears are enormously elongated by artificial means, may have been represented as a tribe whose ears reached to the ground and which were otherwise so hung that their owners would coil themselves up and go to sleep in them. The swift runners who could run down a horse might have found their analogues within quite a recent period and may perhaps still find them in some of the native states. The fable of the gold-digging ants, large as wild foxes, has been long since explained as referring to Thibetan miners, men of low stature who inhabit the mountainous country to the north of Kashmir.

The animals mistaken for ants may very well have been marmots, which are said to be plentiful in those parts. As for the monstrous shapes, which no traveler pretends to have seen with his own eyes, they existed, no doubt, in bright colors on the inner walls of pagodas, and were intended to depict the Rakshasas or demons, odious alike to men and gods. Such was the probable origin of the beings who were born without mouths and lived on the aroma of fruits and flowers; of those whose feet were turned the wrong way, the heels being to the front, while the instep and toes were behind; of those who bore the head of a dog and were furnished with claws, who lived by hunting and fowling, and who clothed themselves with the skins of wild beasts; of those who had the ear of a dog, erect hair and shaggy breasts and with one eye in the center of the forehead; finally of those without nostrils, who devoured raw meat and all manner of abomination and died in their youth, ungainly creatures with the upper lip hanging over the lower. Of no grater importance are the marvelous animals erroneously delineated rather than invented, such as serpents with membranous wings, that flew by night; horses with deer's heads surmounted by a black horn, with legs without a joint, and with the tail of a pig; tigers twice the size of a lion; the phœnix, sprung from the sun's rays, that lived its life of 5,000 years in India, and, singing its own dirge, died in its own nest of aromatic herbs hard by the fountains of the Nile. It would be sheer waste of time to bestow further thought upon the childish inventions fathered by Philostratus upon Apollonius of Tyana, [or rather upon the journal of his fellow-traveler Damis. Quite as little attention is due Latin writers who professed to have derived their information from Indian merchants settled at Alexandria, or from apocryphal embassies supposed to have been dispatched by Indian kings to Roman emperors. In more than one of these romances allusion is made to the Leadstone Islands in the Indian Ocean, which were believed to draw iron bolts out of ships at an incredible distance, and which have been thus explained by the fact that the seas in question were navigated by vessels, the planks of which were bound together by ropes and cord without the use of nails and bolts.—*Asiatic Quarterly Review.*

A Siamese Prince on His Travels.

The first cousin of the King of Siam, Prince Devawongse Varoprukar, who is making a hasty tour of the globe, is Minister of Foreign Affairs of that



kingdom. Prince Devawongse is a very intellectual man, speaking the English language with a fluency that is only acquired through intercourse with the choicest of writers and speakers. The Prince is accompanied by four young nephews who have been taken from school at London, to enjoy an instructive traveling vacation.

GLASS was first introduced into England by Benedict, a monk, in 674. First used in that country for bottles in 1557. Window glass first made there in the same year, and plate glass was first made at Lambeth in 1673.

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To still further reduce prices in every department and to adhere strictly to

One Price

Without Deviation.

Our stock larger than ever.
Prices lower than ever.
Styles and makes better than ever.

SAM, PETE & MAX,
Indiana's Leading Clothiers.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, OCT. 1, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

Mr. W. L. Carnahan left for Boston last night.

Mr. R. W. T. DeWald and Mr. O. B. Wiley are at Chicago.

Judge O'Rourke will convene the circuit court Monday.

A new series of German Building and Loan associations is to be started.

The Business Men's exchange meets Monday evening in regular session.

The next national encampment of the Grand Army will be held at Columbus, Ohio.

The young folks enjoyed a progressive eucher party yesterday evening at the home of F. H. Barnard.

Harvey Turner, the ex-county commissioner, with Mrs. Turner, left this morning for Mt. Clemens.

Mrs. Annie Hodges, the depraved Portland woman, was bailed out of jail by her husband yesterday.

Last evening, in Esquire Ryan's court, Mary Trone was fined $1 and costs for provoking Mary Curtiss.

The committee on reception at the opening of the Y. M. C. A. building will meet at the Aveline house Monday, at 4 p. m.

Otto Klinkenberg and Charles Freese are in the woods of Northern Wisconsin on a two weeks fishing and hunting expedition.

To-morrow the congregation of St. Paul's Lutheran church will decide upon the plan of their church, to be erected on Barr street.

Jim Mahon, for fighting, and Theo. Smenner and John McConnan for drunkenness, were sent to jail by Mayor Muhler this morning.

Miss Travesdale and Miss Emma Cochran, of Lima, Ohio, are the guests of Mrs. Nora Tapp, of 146 Maumee avenue, during the fair.

A new time card of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad will go into effect to-morrow. The south bound accommodation will be annulled.

Notwithstanding the rain the country people turned out in force at the market this morning and there was any quantity of produce for sale.

A 400 pound bell, from the foundry of Vanduzen & Tift, of Cincinnati, has been placed in the tower of the St. Vincent's Catholic Orphan's home.

Mrs. W. S. Morris, the wife of the master mechanic of the Wabash, left this morning for St. Clair Springs, to spend some time for the benefit of her health.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "J. J. Peters, one of Madison township's most brilliant 'wielders of the rod,' went to Wayne last Tuesday to attend the county institute."

Martin Tegtmeyer, a baker employed by Geller, on Broadway, walked into an elevator shaft at the bakery yesterday morning and dropped to the bottom, three floors. He is around all right today.

The ministers of the city, together with the Citizens' Reform league, will hold a meeting for co-operative organization at the Berry street M. E. church, Monday morning at 10 o'clock, city time.

The free scholarship in the department of the School of Oratory and Dramatic Art of the Chicago Musical college has been awarded to Mrs. Lillian Woodward Gunckel, of Plymouth, Ind. Mrs. Gunckel is a sister of Mrs. Charles E. Reed, of this city.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "Prof. J. B. Munger, of our public schools, was chosen secretary of the Allen county institute, held at Fort Wayne, this week. Mr. Munger is considered, by many who know him best, to rank among the most learned educators of Indiana."

The funeral of Mr. Ed. Monok, who died yesterday morning, will take place from the late residence, 114 Jackson street, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, instead of 3 o'clock as some of the papers stated. The friends of the family are invited without further notice.

Judge A. A. Chapin convened the superior court this morning and after consigning the water works injunction case to Judge J. Wes. McBride, of Albion, adjourned his tribunal until Monday. Judge McBride will come here Tuesday to call the water works case for trial.

Mr. Gus Williams and his company presented "Keppler's Fortunes" to a fine audience at the Temple opera house last evening. It puzzles one to decide if Mr. Williams and his party were constructed for the play or the story for them. It traces *Keppler* from poverty to fortune and back again, permitting the comedian to sing two or three songs and introduce his pathetic business. It was altogether the smoothest, nicest and most entertaining performance given here for years and through it Mr. William will reap a fortune. He has a superb support all through. The party went from this city to Lafayette.

How does this hit you? All wool red underwear Sam, Pete & Max are selling at 50 cts. Strictly one price the rule in every case. eod&w tf

October first.

Dr. Charles E. Stults is visiting at Wabash.

Mr. D. B. Angell went to Ohio this morning.

Deputy Sheriff Schrader went to Maples this morning.

The sale of seats for "Her Atonement" opened this morning.

Master Mechanic Morris, of the Wabash, went east this morning.

Mr. H. W. Mordhurst had an electric lamp placed in his drug store to-day.

The Summit City Building and Loan association meets at the Custer house Monday evening.

A brilliant reception was given at the residence of Dr. J. S. Irwin from 5 to 9 o'clock last evening.

Mrs. Chas. E. Wise is visiting relatives in the city, en route from Buffalo to her future home at Chicago.

Alex. Bell, of Jackson township, is raising peanuts on his farm. This is a new industry in this county.

Rev. Father Mark, of Hesse Cassel, has presented the Catholic Orphan asylum with a fine black horse.

Mrs. Ross Delzell, who has been the guest of Mrs. S. A. Aurantz, returned to her home at Lima, Ohio, to-day.

The scenery at the Temple will be removed to make place for the gorgeous scenery used in "Her Atonement."

Elizabeth Stephan sues Adelia Stephan for a partition of property. P. B. Colerick is attorney for the plaintiff.

The merchants did a phenomenal business this week. The fair is a bonanza for the city if not for the association.

There were five wrecks on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road, between this city and Crestline, last week.

The Wabash road earned the second week in September, $144,400. Increase over the earnings of the corresponding week, in 1886, of $32,500.

W. B. O. Bostok, the agent of the Grand Rapids and Indiana, at Grand Rapids, has resigned, and is succeeded by M. F. Quaintance, of Petoskey.

Quite a number of the city ministers will discourse on Sabbath violations tomorrow. THE SENTINEL is with them in the good work of reforming pernicious evils.

The Plymouth *Republican* says: "It is reported that Col. I. B. McDonald, of Columbia City, late editor of the Fort Wayne *Journal*, is negotiating for the Plymouth *Democrat*."

Mr. Dupont, the old gentlemen who wandered away from his home in Jefferson township, while insane, was discovered yesterday in Huntington county and returned to his people.

Messrs. B. S. and Frank Tolan to-day received an elegant photograph of the Muncie court house, devised and planned by Architect Brent Tolan. It is exhibited in Root & Co's. window.

"Her Atonement" comes to the Temple Tuesday evening next. The company carry a fine military band and orchestra and their own splendid scenery. One hundred people will be seen on the stage.

Mr. John Magle, advance agent for "Alone in London," is a guest of the Aveline house. Mr. Mayle wagered $200 on the yacht race yesterday, and won his money on the American sloop, "Volunteer."

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "Miss Risa Lewis, of Fort Wayne, accompanied Miss Nannie Lewis, of this place, on her return home last Saturday. Miss Nannie is now lying very ill at her home in the eastern part of town."

J. N. McCullough, first vice-president and James McCrea, general manager, and E. A. Ford, general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg, have been west the last two or three days looking over matters.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "During the colored campmeeting last week, one John Thomas, of Fort Wayne, ran a stand upon the ground. On Monday he showed himself to be a first-class beat, by unceremoniously taking his departure, leaving a number of unpaid bills behind him."

Hon. A. C. Hessing, editor and proprietor of the Illinois *Staats Zeitung*, will arive in the city this evening to attend the dedication of St. Paul's Catholic church to-morrow. Editor Hessing is an intimate friend of the Rev. Father Koenig and one of the greatest German writers of America.

A movement is on foot to establish a hospital at Logansport. It is proposed that the city and the railroads join hands in the charitable enterprise. There is no railroad point of as much importance as Logansport in the country which has not a hospital where sufferers can be taken in case of emergency.

Sophia Kennedy sues James Kennedy for a divorce through her attorney, Hon. W. G. Colerick. The people live out in Aboit township and have been married twenty-seven years. Mrs. Kennedy says her husband has been cruel and inhuman to her and with her forbearance has ceased to be a strong virtue.

The Womans' Relief Corp's department of the Indiana, of which Miss Flora Wulschner is president, has been recognized by the national convention. Adelia Henley, junior, vice-prsident; L. May Wheeler, secretary, and Adelia, News, delegate at large, were admitted as voting members, and the work of the department legalized.

Mr. Will McKinnie, one of the best young hotel men in the west, has again under consideration a proposition to lease the new Wayne house now being constructed by Mr. J. C. Peters, on Columbia street. Capt. Henry McKinnie is expected in the city next week and then the matter will be decided. THE SENTINEL can safely predict that it is Mr. McKinnie's intention to take charge of the new hotel.

The tailors of Fort Wayne say that "the custom made overcoats made and sold by Sam, Pete and Max at $7.50 to $12 beats all creation. Only one price the unvarying law of the firm. eod&w tf

J. H. Guthrie was at Muncie yesterday.

Dr. W. Barnett returned from Dayton last night.

Dan Sully appears at the Temple next Thursday night.

"Alone in London" at the Temple next Saturday night.

Dr. Fiser was called to Findlay last night by the sickness of a brother's child.

G. G. Detzer, of the First National bank bought a lot in the Williams addition.

Dr. Schutt has returned from Andrews, where he went on professional business.

Phillip G. Ayres has bought two lots on Webster street, in the Williams' addition.

Edward D. Gordan and Lucy Romey, Clayton E. Bickey and Sadie Taylor have been licensed to wed.

The Gilbert company present "Cynthia, Queen of the Zingaros," at the Academy to-night. A great show.

The Decatur *Journal* says: "Mrs. Dr. Thomas and daughter are at Fort Wayne this week visiting relatives and friends."

Mrs. B. Buck, of Leipsic, Ohio, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. J. Eckenrode, of North Calhoun street, the past week.

The Pickard lot purchased in the Williams' addition has been transfered at an advance in price to J. E. Noble, of the Bass foundry office.

Miss Belle Lloyd has been appointed principal of the Hanna street school. Miss Lou Wiley takes the position formerly held by Miss Lloyd.

Ex-councilman Welch has bought another lot in the Williams' addition adjoining his present residence on the west on Creighton avenue.

The following building permits have been granted: to J. H. Grimme to repair his house on lot 48 Brackenridge's addition, to cost $500; to N. Pierson to build an out house on lot 9, Rockhill's addition, to cost $15.

The Fair association yesterday decided to abandon their exhibition on account of the continued rain and declared all races off. The association will lose no money and it will have none after the premiums, expenses, advertising, etc., are paid. If yesterday was fine the promoters would have made a snug purse out of their venture, but the elements decreed otherwise. If the members of the association have to work like slaves in the future as they have in the past, there will be no fair under their management.

CROSSED THE VALLEY.

Those Who Have Passed the River of Death During the Week.

The following deaths as reported by the city undertakers have occured since last Saturday:

Fred Santter, 5 years, cramps.
Bernard Schmidt, 1 month, exhaustion.
Minnie E. Schondel, 2 years, blood poisoning.
A. H. Clippinger, 36 years, consumption.
Anna L. Brenton, 19 years, consumption.
Mahlon D. Freeman, 76 years, old age.
John H. Hill, 70 years old age.
Edward Monnock, 38 years, consumption.
Marion Cary, 17 years, paralysis of the heart.
Henrietta Oretzinger, 48 years, dropsy.
Warren Fenton, about 30 years, debility.
Mary Gerke, 9 years, diphtheria.
George Ph. Dudenhofer, 70 years, lung fever.
Gabel Moering, 7 years, cramps.
Mary Klerner, 20 years, typhoid fever.
Neta Schust, 7 months, cholera infantum.
Emily Seifert, 46 years, jaundice.
Henry Berner, 1 year, cholera infantum.

QUITE A SCRAP.

Editor Mitchell and Solicitor Al. Irey Have a Fight.

Editor James Mitchell, of the *Dispatch*, has been in ill temper for some days past, owing to the disposition of a few wags to annoy him. The *Journal*, a morning or two ago, referred to Mr. Mitchell as "Shakespeare." This is a serious provocation to the journalist and when he met Al. Irey, solicitor for the morning paper, on Main street, last night, a quarrel speedily followed.

The men "came together" in artistic style, but Mr. Irey seems to have been the handiest, as he landed a right-hander on Mr. Mitchell's editorial face. The participants then grappled and fell into the street in front of the Fox restaurant.

After turning over a time or two in the moist earth they "broke away" and ran in opposite directions. Mr. Mitchell was hatless and fired his pistol into the air several times during his flight.

This morning Mr. Mitchell filed an affidavit in Justice France's court, charging Mr. Irey with assault and battery. If it were not for this THE SENTINEL would not refer to this journalistic encounter, because a fellow cannot tell, amid the uncertainties of life, how soon he will have a poultry exhibition of his own.

A CARD FROM EDITOR MITCHELL.

To the Editor of THE SENTINEL:

I wish to let the public know that the unprovoked assault on me last night, by A. K. Irey, manager of the *Journal*, was backed up by a crowd of some dozen of his friends, as can be proven. They started from that office to have my blood. The police officials knew it but did not interfere. The *Journal* people, it appears, rule Fort Wayne justice with a big "J."

J. MITCHELL,
Editor *Dispatch*.

Boys! do you know that Sam, Pete & Max are selling school pants at 25 cents. One price to all without deviation. eod&w tf

OUR RAINBOW OF PROMISE!

Made Fruitful to Thousands of Trusty Patrons--A Record of Liberality Unsurpassed.

Who has ticket No. 2,384? It entitles the holder to the valuable city lot presented by Messrs. Sam, Pete & Max, the popular clothiers.

John C. Decker, of Aboite township, accepted the $100 Grand Parlor Organ.

Henry Trone, No. 5 Pearl street, rode away with the $150 Custom Made Buggy.

James Dalman, Nine Mile P. O., Ind., carred off the $75 Olds Wagon.

Jno. H. Kellogg, 86 East Jefferson street, was presented with a Fine American watch.

Wm. Bosselman, Gar Creek; Sophia Knoch, 58 Lewis street; A. Jones, 112 Wells street; Harry Ross, Garrett City; Felix Ehinger, near St. Mary's bridge; E. J. Smith, Aboite township; W. H. Lechler, Markle, Ind.; P. M. Lindsley, 315 East Wayne street; Dr. S. D. Sledd, Nine Mile; Emil LaGraw, Spy Run avenue; John Diek, 51 Wilt street; Wm. Stewart, 110 West Superior street; J. B. Leaman, M. E. College; L. Erhartt, 74 Barr street, each made happy with a Splendid Family Clock.

Henry Behrens, 129 Clay street; Chas. Fahling, Spy Run avenue; Frank Winegart, Angola, Ind., will decorate their sideboards with an elaborate Silver Fruit Epergne.

H. E. Cole, Pierceton, Ind., M. Brady, Huntington, Ind., were each presented with a superb Silver, hand chased, Table Caster.

Chas. Rainer, Auburn, Ind.; C. Miller, 61 Wells street, will eat their butter from an elegant Silver Butter Dish.

Louis Koehler, South Calhoun street; Jacob Comero, Wells county; Louis Voirol, Jackson township; John M. Taylor, East Washington street; Fred C. Meyers, 132 Hugh street, were each made happy with a dozen of silver soup spoons.

J. B. Richard, 101 Wallace street; F. Cassanave, 53 West Berry street; E. Manor, Arcola, Ind.; Oliver Foncannon, Glassgow avenue; John Beugnot, 254 East Jefferson street; Macy France, Monroeville, Ind.; toted home a luscious choice ham.

Christina Cotton, South Whitley, Ind.; Herman Seifert, 85 Holman street; Fred Graffe, 134 Calhoun street; Jake Bill, 136 Maumee avenue; John Leinker, Maples, Madison township; August Valdroff, Baker street, each drew a set of Roger's silver knives.

L. Parrot, 361 East Lewis street, was presented with a half-barrel of best family flour.

SAM, PETE & MAX,
Indiana's Boss Clothiers.

Century for October, at A. C. Katt's, with Keil & Bro., 56 Calhoun street.

$3. Chicago and Return. $3.

On Tuesday, October 4th, the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway company will sell excursion tickets from Fort Wayne to Chicago and return at the rate of $3.00 for the round trip, and for trains leaving at 1:30 and 6:30 a. m. and 12:45 and 5:15 p. m. Tickets good returning by all regular trains, except the Limited express, until Saturday, October 8th. 1-2t

All the train men on the Wabash road are now compelled to provide themselves with new watches, adjested to heat, cold and position. Jewelers are reaping a rich harvest out of the enforcing of this order on the part of the Wabash and they are anxious to see other companies adopt it, as it puts thousands of dollars into their pockets.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters.

O. Ks. 20c. S. and Ws. 25c can.
Selects large frying 35c.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Series of Lectures and Musical Evenings for the Season of 87-88.

Early in the year of grace, 1887, a plan for a course of entertainments which should combine instruction with amusement was thought of and talked over among a number of the ladies of Fort Wayne. In time a fund was obtained as a guarantee against possible financial losses and a committee of arrangements began to work. Their endeavors have resulted in a course of six entertainments, two lectures and four musical evenings, which will introduce noted literary men and artists to the Fort Wayne pubito. To the prose of the lectures is added a large number of views of the subject in hand. while it is hoped that the varied character of the musical entertainments will please all who are fortunate enough to hear them.

Full announcements of the program, dates, prices, etc., will be made in a few days.

WANTED.—A limited number of girls at the Hoosier Manufacturing company, 30 East Berry street, up stairs. Apply early. 1-1w

WANTED.—A first class girl for a family of three. Must be a good cook, washer and froner. Good wages. Call at Mergentheims, second floor. Norththwest corner Calhoun and Main streets. 1-1t

Did you see that heavy embroidered

KID GLOVE

That we have on sale at present. Every pair warranted and the price only

75 cents.

The immense quantity of the one style of Kid Gloves we sold last spring induces us to again place them before the public, hoping that they may now meet with as much favor as then. We still warrant every pair and sell them at the old price

50 Cents.

Globe Warehouse

58 Calhoun Street,

USE KLEIN'S

SILVER AGE RYE!

The best stimulant in the world.
Absolutely free from Fusil Oil.
For sale at wholesale and retail by

JOHN CHRISTEN,

No. 100 Calhoun Street,
Fort Wayne, Ind. ws&w6m

Ask your dealers for the Don Carlos cigar, the best in the market. w&s3m

To Chicago and Return via the Popular Nickel Plate Oct. 4, 1887, Only $3.00.

Tickets good for seven days. Train will leave Fort Wayne at 2 p. m. President Cleveland will be in Chicago Oct. 5th.

The Inter National Military encampment and the Chicago expesition will be open. Messrs. Booth and Barrett are playing there.

F. H. BARNARD, agent,
30-3t N. Y. C. & St. L. Ry.

The committee on reception at the opening of the Y. M. C. A. building will meet at the Aveline house at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon, October 3. 30-2t.

Veiled Prophet pageant and grand illumination at St. Louis October 4th, St Louis fair October 3d to 8th, President Cleveland at St. Louis October 2d 3d and 4th. Round trip 10:95 via the Wabash, including one admission to the fair, October 1st to 8th. Good to return until October 10. 30-6t

To the Chicago Exposition, via the Nickel Plate.

Only $3.90 for the round trip. Daily except Sundays. Tickets good to return for six days. F. H. BARNARD,
19-tf Agent N. Y., C. & St. L. Ry.

Smoke the Don Carlos cigar. w&s3m

If you want to buy

FINE CLOTHING!

Go direct to the only manufacturer,

J. G. THIEME & BROTHER

Who make all their "ready-made" clothing, and which are better made and better trimmed than any eastern made clothing sold in the city. They also carry a large stock for

CUSTOM WORK!

A Suit From $25 Upward.

Nos. 37 and 39 Columbia Stseet.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 1, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS

If we are not selling all of the dress goods, we are selling our share of them. Follow the crowd and look at the splendid assortment we are showing.

GEORGE DEWALD & CO.

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

THE PUBLIC ARE WELCOME AT THE

Williams Grove.

Entrance on Creighton avenue, Hoagland avenue, Webster and Allen streets. Baby carriage entrance on Creighton avenue.

WEDDINGS GROWING FREQUENT!

What shall I buy for a present? is the inquiry staring a great many people in the face.

Let us drop you a hint or two.

Don't buy something your friends cannot use.

Something that will add to their comfort, or help to adorn their home will be by far the most acceptable.

And there is no place in this city where you can find so many articles of this description, as at the warerooms, of the Foster Furniture and Carpet Co.

There is hardly an article in Furniture from a chair or stand, to a bedroom or parlor suit. If you are puzzled as to exactly what article of furniture to select, come in and look through our establishment and you will generally find something that will be "just the thing."

A nice Decorated, Crockery Toilet Set, of either ten or twelve pieces, makes a very acceptable present, as does also a pretty Lamp. We are "Headquarters" for both these lines of goods.

A Smyrna Rug or an Art Square out of our Carpet Department would not usually come amiss.

Then we also carry a line of Bronzes in Pitchers, Plaques and Ornamental Pieces; which are very pretty and very desirable for use as presents.

Watch our elegant show windows and you will see a great variety of the Ornamental as well as the Useful.

FOSTER FURNITURE CO., Lafayette, Ind.

FOSTER FURNITURE CO., Fort Wayne, Ind.

FOSTER FURNITURE CO., Terre Haute, Ind.,

FOR RENT.—Large, well furnished front room, centrally located, suitable for one or two gentlemen. Apply at No. 29 West Lewis street. 1 1t

Very Latest by Telegraph.

FOUR O'CLOCK P. M.

GREETING HIM.

The Presidential Train Reaches Indianapolis and Cleveland Receives a Grand Ovation.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 1.—Day break found the president's train in Ohio, about two hours east of Columbus. A band serenade was experienced a little before midnight and from time to timeat the stopping places voices could be heard calling to each other in the darkness, "Where is he?" About 1,000 persons were at the station at Columbus when the train arrived at 4:30, to look at the car which contained the president. At Bradford junction the president made his first appearance and greeted a little crowd of 100 persons, which had gathered about the car, with a hearty "good-morning," and excused his wife who, he said, was resting.

At this city the day dawned in a drizzle and the outlook for the reception was gloomy enough, but the president's "good luck" brought him a burst of sunshine as the procession moved. The crowd was exceeded only by the crowd that greeted Blaine. The line of march was from the railroad crossing to the state house, where he was formally received and held his reception. The view up Main street was an inspiring one.

The procession moved promptly on time at 11 o'clock. It was composed of mounted police, mounted escort of the governor's staff, light infantry, and the presidential escort and the Hendricks club, to the number of two or three hundred. The open carriage was drawn by eight gray horses. By the President's side sat Mrs. Cleveland and opposite them was Ex-senator McDonald. The progress of the vehicles was marked by occasional cheers.

Hats were waved and handkerchiefs fluttered from every window. As the carriage moved slowly up the street there was distinctly felt a social atmosphere and the greeting was a tribute altogether fitting and of finer flavor than the noisy demonstration of political gatherings. The crowd swept over the curbstones and street, making two great streams flowing down behind the escorting clubs. Following them were carriages with city officials, followed by those of the reception committee and these in turn by the Jeffersonian and Duckworth clubs of Cincinnati, and several other out of town organizations. Governor Grey made the welcoming speech.

Upon reaching the state house the presidential party, together with fifty of the most prominent Indiana office holders, including members of congress, were conducted to the stand erected for the occasion and there in the presence of about 25,000 people gathered around the place, Governor Gray introduced the president to the multitude.

President Cleveland replied as follows: "When I received a hearty invitation from the people of Indiana, and through their governor, the invitation of the people of the state of Indiana to stop on my travel and see them and their capitol city, I was not long in determining that my route should lead me this way. I am sincerely glad to have the opportunity which my short stay affords, to see the fair proportions of your thriving and prosperous town. The citizens of the state of Indiana have abundant cause for congratulation in the volume and variety of their products, their public educational advantages, their charitable institutions, and all that contributes to the greatness of a state. But it seems to me that not the least cause for an Indianian's pride should be his state capital. First settled in 1819, one year thereafter its population numbered fifteen families, and chosen as the seat of the state government in 1821. It was about that time laid out as a town and given its present name, though it had no incorportion until 1836. So far as your city is concerned, it has been quite lately reported as having the lowest tax rate of all the cities of the country with a population of 50,000 and upwards, excepting two."

The president closed with a pleasant reference to Vice president Hendricks.

VERY GRACEFULLY

Do the English Accept the Thistle's Defeat in the Yacht Race.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—In commenting on the yacht race the *Telegraph* says: "We are whipped and honestly beaten, nor ought a single ungenerous word be uttered impugning the honor and glory of the victors. We are sorry to record the victory, but the Volunteer is a better all-round racing ship.

'The Thistle could probably out sail the Volunteer on a long sea voyage. The former was defeated, but not disgraced. We hope to repeat the challenge in 1888." The *Times* says: "It is now perfectly clear that if we are to beat the Americans in their own waters and bring back the cup we must condescend to turn a leaf."

James McGall, of Portland, is under arrest here for selling tobacco without a government license.

Mr. Geo. Esmond to-day swapped his big flouring mill, out on the Bluffton road, to Proctor & Tevis for a big cattle ranch in Kansas, where the new firm hail from. Mr. Esmond will move to Kansas.

CLAIM VICTORY.

The Union Labor Party Confident of Victory in the Election at Covington, Ky., To-Day.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 1.—The election for ward officers to-day, in Covington arouses considerable interest from the fact that the democrats and republicans united on candidates in opposition to those named by the union labor party. At noon the union labor candidates were much ahead of the opposition and are confident of a sweeping victory.

FATAL FLAMES!

Destroy a Lodging House at Detroit, and Three Persons Meet Death.

DETROIT, Oct. 1.—The inn, English Kitchen, a cheap lodging house, at 224 Jefferson avenue, caught fire at 3 o'clock this morning and when the fire department arrived the whole interior of the building seemed to be in flames. The building is four stories high and the roomers were hanging from the upper windows. There were ten lodgers in the building, seven of whom were rescued with slight injuries.

Of the remaining three one was burned almost beyond recognition, another died from suffocation before he was removed from the building and the third, although rescued alive is in a condition, which renders his recovery doubtful. The dead are, Elisha Stob, of Breckinridge and an unknown man, twenty-five years old. The dying man is Chas. Peterson, aged thirty-two, of this city.

THEY TALK.

Judge Gresham and State Senator Thompson Talk Some About Republican Politics.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., October 1.—Judge Walter A. Gresham was quoted in several New York papers as having stated that he thought it a pardonable pride to desire a nomination for the presidency of this country, and looked upon such ambition as a perfectly proper one and not to be ashamed of. This matter was brought up during a conversation with a reporter and he emphatically said:

"I never made any such statement or said any thing that could be interpreted to mean any thing of the kind, I have never thought of being a candidate for president and shall not become a candidate."

"Who is your choice, Judge," asked the reporter "for the republican nomination?"

"I am not in a position to discuss politics," he answered; "in fact, I have nothing to say on that point."

Senator Simeon Parr Thompson, of Rensselaer, said to a reporter that the republicans of northern Indiana were for Cumback for governor, and Robertson for lieutenant governor. He also thought that Senator Harrison would have the solid Indiana delegation to the next national republican convention. In speaking of the election of Senator Turpie, Senator Thompson said he gave up that fight last Ground Hog Day when Mr. Turpie was elected.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—The weekly bank statement is as follows: Reserve increase, $3,200,375; loans decrease, $1,633,400; specie increase, $4,622,000; legal tenders, decrease, $450,000; deposits, increase $3,890,100; circulation, decrease, $138,800. The banks now hold $9,017,000 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

Strikers' Work.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Oct. 1.—The large boiler and pumps at the Bliss & Marshall's kyle works were blown to pieces by dynamite on Thursday night. The employes had been on a strike for several weeks and it is supposed the outrage was committed by some of the strikers.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—Wheat, ½@⅝c higher and active; No. 2 red, Oct. 80½@81. Corn, ½@⅝c higher, rather quiet, 52. Oats, shade easier, 33@40c. Pork, steady; new mess $15.25@15.50. Lard, dull, barely steady, $6.75. Butter, firm on fair grades 13@25. Cheese, dull, at 4@12c. Sugar, steady, granulated, 6c Coffee, steady, Rio, 19½c. Eggs, 15@21c.

Money easy at 5@6 per cent.

TOLEDO, Oct. 1.—Wheat, quiet and steady, 76½c. Corn, easy and quiet 45c. Oats, steady at 28c. Cloverseed, lower, dull, cash $4.05.

IN Louisville, Ky., a young woman died, and when her father sought to secure burial for her no undertaker in the county would give his services, although payment was tendered in advance. The reason of the refusal was that the husband of the dead woman, who had been married but three months, had not paid a debt of $73 incurred in the burial of a previous wife, and the Undertakers' Protective Association said that the bill must be paid before any of its members would take charge of the remains.

MEET DEATH!

An Express Train Dashes Into a Buggy Containing Two Ladies and Both are Killed.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Oct. 1.—An express train ran into a buggy, which was crossing the track, at Morgan's Station, five miles from here, last night. The buggy contained two aged ladies, Mrs. Susan Bell, a widow who resided in that neighborhood, and her sister-in-in-law, Mrs. E. W. Henderson, of Salem, Ohio. The buggy was torn to pieces and the two women were instantly killed. The crossing is between two hills and the vehicle could not be seen until it was nearly upon the track.

THE GOSPEL BELLS,

Will Ring To-morrow, Reminding You of Your God—Where His Praises Will be Sung.

Regular Gospel and song service at R. R. Y. M. C. A. rooms Sunday afternoon at 3:30, standard time. You are invited.

Services at the U. B. church in the morning at 10:45. Funeral of M. A. Cary at 3 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m.

Services at Grace Reformed church at 10:30 a. m. Theme: "Suppressed Lives." At 7:30 p. m.: "The Spiritual Kingdom."

Regular service to-morrow morning in the First Presbyterian church at 10:45. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. All welcome.

North side, Trinity M. E. church—Usual services to-morrow. Subject of evening discourse: "The History of a Sabbath in Fort Wayne." All are welcome.

The traveling men's association will worship at the Baptist church this evening. Strangers in the city and all newcomers will be royally received by pastor and people.

Congregational church—Annual sermon at 10:30 a. m. At 7:30 p. m., "Who is Responsible for Violation of Law in our City." At 3 p. m. a special meeting for men.

Simpson M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor, C. H. Wilkinson, at 10:30 a. m.; subject: "Why we Observe the Sabbath;" 7:15 p. m.; subject: "A Search for Light." Sunday school, 2:30 p. m. All welcome.

African M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; subject: "The Signs of the Times." Sunday school free concert, at 7:30 p. m., conducted by the superintendent, J. H. Roberts. Rev. N. H. Bunn, pastor.

Christian church, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30, subject: "The Sword of the Lord and of Gideon;" 7:30 p. m., "God's Trumpets Call to War." Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Communion service at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. Subject: "The Fort Wayne Sabbath." Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Subject: 'Hiding From God." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. J. M. Fulton, pastor.

Trinity church—Rev. W. N. Webbe, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Subject of morning sermon: "The Danger of Riches." Subject of evening sermon: "A Young Man without Principle." All cordially invited.

Service at the Third Presbyterian church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m.; theme: "Judgment must Begin at the House of God." At 7:30 p. m.; theme: "The Duty of the Christian Citizen to the Municipality." All welcome. David S. Kennedy, pastor.

Rev. Benjamin Wormesly, fraternal delegate from the Association of Wesleyan Local Preachers, in England, to the Local Preachers' National Association of the M. E. church, will preach at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow, at 10:30. Preaching at 7:30 by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne; subject: "True Living."

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert, pastor—Morning theme: "The Christian Sabbath and the Rum Traffic." Text, St. Luke, 19-41: "He Beheld the City and Wept Over It." In the evening, at 7:30 p. m., Rev. Benj. Wormesley, of Deeds, Eng., will fill the pulpit. Sunday school, 2:15 p. m. All are welcome.

An adjourned meeting of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific circle will be held next Tuesday evening in the lecture room of the Second Presbyterian church, at half past seven, city time. The room is on the west side of the church and at the back. All interested are solicited to be present with autographs for the Chautauqua, so as to send early.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—Indiana, cooler, fair weather, except rain in northern portion.

You may doubt it, but in fact, Sam, Pete & Max are selling a boy's heavy stylish and serviceable woolen suit for $3. Imperative law of the house—Strictly one price to all. sod&w tf

Peaches and Grapes.
Free Stone Peaches, basket 35c.
Choice Concord grapes, pound, 5c.
Choice quinces, peck 50.
PRUTY HOUSE.

CATHOLIC FESTIVAL.

The Beautiful St. Paul's Church to Be Dedicated To-morrow Morning—The Pope's Jubilee in the Afternoon.

The Catholics of Fort Wayne will mark another important event in their local church history to-morrow morning. The handsome new St. Paul's church is then to be dedicated with all the pomp and ceremony of the Roman ritual.

The edifice to be blessed and devoted to the service of God is a handsome, picturesque structure at the corner of Griffith and West Washington streets. From either of the front corners on Griffith street stately spires wind their way 135 feet into the sky. There are other elevated emblems of christianity on the church and altogether it is most beautiful to look upon.

The interior of the house of worship is a picture. Five columns on either side divide the church into three sections. The pillars are fashioned after the style of granite piers clever enough to deceive the eye.

The interior decorations, from the brush of Thornbush, of this city, are very artistic. The style is rich Moorish, with bright colors enough to make the situation cheerful. The artist traced pious figures, and adumbrations of sacred truths on the walls and ceilings, so that one is inspired with a reverential awe as he steps, with uncovered head, into God's temple.

The altar is to be modeled after the style of Mount Calvary, but it is not yet in place. Just behind it, on a window like plane, will be a painting of Jerusalem and surroundings, while images and statues of the holy family, apostles and saints will grace the adjacent pedestals, presenting a view superbly grand.

The choir gallery is in the rear, and an order for a grand organ has been placed, so that looking at the scene from this standpoint one can realize with what pride the beloved Father Edward Koenig and the 130 families of his faithful parish look forward to to-morrow's work. They have reason to rejoice and be thankful, for such blessings are everlasting. Their church has a seating capacity for 550 people, and will cost them $38,000, all told.

THE DEDICATION.

Precisely at 10 o'clock Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger, assisted by the clergy of this and the surrounding parishes, will perform the ceremony of consecration to be followed by the celebration of mass and a sermon by Rev. A. J. Theile, of Chicago, Ill.

St. Paul's church choir will respond at the mass and several members of the Kientz band will assist in the chorus and solos, making the music a feature of the solemn occasion.

All this is to be preceded by a procession of the Catholic societies of the city in the manner named in the official program below:

The Catholic societies will form at 9 o'clock in the following order:

Catholic Knights of America and the Benevolent Legion will form on Clinton street, right resting on Jefferson.

Cathedral societies on East Jefferson, right resting on Clinton.

St. Mary's and St. Peter's church societies on East Jefferson, right resting on Clinton.

St. Paul's church societies on West Jefferson, right resting on Calhoun.

The procession will move in the following order:

Grand Marshal, George Fox.
Assistant Marshals, A. C. Trentman, Michael Baltes, George Jacoby.
Kientz's City band.
Uniformed Catholic Knights of America.
Non-uniformed Catholic Knights of America.
Catholic Benevolent Legion.
Irish Catholic Benevolent Society.
Cathedral Sodalities.
Spiegel's Band.
St. Mary's Benevolent Society.
St. Mary's Sodalities.
St. Peter's Benevolent Society.
St. Peter's Sodalities.
St. Paul's Benevolent Society.
St. Paul's Sodalities.

The line of march will be north on Clinton street to Berry, west on Berry to Calhoun, south on Calhoun to Wayne, west on Wayne to Fulton, south on Fulton to Washington, east on Washington to church.

GEORGE FOX, Marshal.

THE POPE'S JUBILEE.

In the afternoon and evening the Catholic societies will observe the anniversary of the Pope's jubilee. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the societies will form on Jefferson street, and pursue the program published in these columns yesterday.

In the evening at 7:30 Hon. P. S. O'Rourke will deliver a free address at Library Hall. Rt Rev. Bishop Dwenger and the city clergy will be on the stage.

Mother, I saw several styles of boys' overcoats, warm and durable, that Sam, Pete & Max are giving away for $1. Strictly one price in every instance. sod&w tf

Buried Fifty Years.

Before 1836 a book ran through the village of Roxbury, Mass., and then was filled up and houses built where once it flowed. On Friday workmen engaged in digging a cellar on the site of one of these old houses unearthed a big mud turtle. The animal was two and a half feet long, over a foot wide, and weighed twenty-eight pounds. Without doubt it had been buried fifty years. It was alive and in apparent good health.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

THE DAY'S GOSSIP,

As Gathered From The Railroads and Manufacturing Centers of the City, As Put in Shape.

The railroads suffered in passenger traffic by reason of the rainy weather during the fair.

G. C. Koegle is one of the genial machinists in the machine shop of the Pittsburg works.

Christ Miller, of the Bass works, has been transferred from the machine department to the position of yard boss.

An emigrant, who went to work at the new Berghoff brewery this week, had his hand badly mashed on Wednesday.

H. M. Zauner, of the Bass machine shops, who has been on the sick list for several days, returned to work this morning.

The Bass works are now shipping from four to five car loads of car wheels away from the city every day. This is a great industry.

Fred Brown, of Berne, Ind., has taken a position in one of the manufacturing establishment of this city and will remain here this winter.

Many of the employes in the shops, who put off their day of going to the fair until Friday, got left on their calculations, and they will be just one day ahead in time when pay day comes.

L. R. Buchwalter, of the Pittsburg machine shop, took a lively interest in the yacht race between the Volunteer and the Thistle, but his favorite in the contest came out three miles behind.

The boys tell a joke on one of the machinists in the Pittsburg shops. He got mixed up considerably last night in regard to time, and arose at 12 o'clock to feed his horse, supposing it was time for breakfast.

It pays to be receiver of a great railroad property. The judges of the United States court, in session at St. Louis, have made an order allowing Thomas E. Tutt and Solon Humphreys, receivers of the Wabash road, $10,000 each for their services.

There is not a busier department in the manufacturing industries of the city than the moulding rooms of the Bass works under Foremen J. J. Stier and F. H. Finke. They are rushed with work at all times, and the scene presents a regular bee-hive appearance, with the immense moulding room crowded with employes and each as busy as a bee.

Carl Bohne, the popular foreman in the Kerr Murray foundry, was married at Kendallville on Tuesday of this week and this is what the *Standard* says of the event: "The marriage of Mr. Carl Bohne and Miss Dora Wehmeyer took place at the bride's home in this city last Tuesday afternoon, and the happy couple left on the 5 o'clock train for a wedding trip to St. Louis and other points. Mr. Bohne was at one time employed with the Flint & Whalling Co. here, but at present is the foreman in the pattern room of the Kerr Murray machine shops in Fort Wayne. While here he formed the acquaintance of many, who remain his steadfast friends. Miss Dora has been a popular young lady in society circles and will be greatly missed."

The earnest attention of our many readers is called to the list of persons who having been presented during the past month with useful and valuable articles by Messrs. Sam, Pete & Max, published in this issue. This popular firm have so far this year, done the largest business in the history of their career and have established the unvarying rule of strictly one price, and that the very lowest to one and all. They occupy four floors, which are packed to to their limit with the largest and best stock of custom made clothing, furnishing goods, hats, caps, etc., ever seen here. As to prices, styles and superior makes, everybody knows they are the the lowest and best.

A Queen as a Conjurer.

But few persons are aware of the fact that Queen Marie Henrietta, of Belgium, is one of the cleverest conjurers in Europe. When in 1882 the famous magician, Prof. Herrmann, arrived at Brussels on his way to the sea baths at Ostende, one of the Queen's chamberlains called at his hotel and inquired if he was the same Professor Herrmann who had formerly given sleight-of-hand performances at the the palace of the Queen's father, the Archduke Palatine of Austria. On ascertaining this to be a fact he informed him that Her Majesty would be glad to receive him in private audience the next day. The Queen received him most kindly, and after talking of old times expressed a wish to learn sleight-of-hand. Professor Herrmann gladly consented to teach her his tricks, and during the following four weeks he spent daily several hours in initiating her as an adept of the black art. Of course, these lessons took place with locked doors, the Professor having made a point of insisting that nobody else should be present besides his royal pupil and himself. The Queen displayed a remarkable talent in acquiring the art, and many were the tricks subsequently practiced on her family and attendants.—*New York World.*

The best men's underwear ever made for the price Sam, Pete & Max are selling at 25c. Strictly one price the law of the house. sod&w tf

Terms are words that strike even harder than blows, and men may "speak daggers," though they use none.



Comforting Thoughts for the Weary and Heavy-Laden.

MAN A PILGRIM ON EARTH.

Strait but Not Straight—She Knew in Whom She Trusted—Sunday Thoughts.

Strait but Not Straight.

Like St. Paul, any one may say "that after the most straitest sect of your religion I lived a Pharisee," and yet he may be distinctly and sadly conscious, that (even while this claim was correct) there was not a particle of Christlikeness, either in his sectishness or in his straitness or in his Phariseeism or in his religion. If he has not yet found this out, the day may come when a light above the midday sun, may precede the removal of the scales from his eyes and may usher in his sound conversion to real Christianity. He whose fiery zeal leads him to think that he ought to do many things contrary to the spirit of, not to the name of Christ, who can think he is doing God service by mad maltreatment of the saints, and who pleads authority and commission to do these strange things, has yet to learn that in as much as he has acted thus to one of the least of these, he has done it unto Christ himself the question, "Why persecutest thou me?" has not yet arrested his attention and pierced his soul with profound conviction and true repentance.—*Christian Standard.*

She Knew in Whom She Trusted.

Annie was a plain woman, almost ugly, not clever nor cultured, nor rich in worldly goods; but hosts of friends gathered about her as she passed into an old age, and all hurt and ailing and sorrowful folk who knew her came to her for comfort and cheer. She never failed them. She always had a courageous, tender word for each person. Poverty came to her at last, and a painful and incurable disease. She went through sickness and priration, to meet death with the same high heart and happy temper that she had in her younger and comparatively more prosperous days. The laugh was always ready, and the jest never failed.

"How do you keep up your courage?" a friend asked her, on one occasion.

"I am old enough to know in whom I have believed," she answered, gravely. "When I was young, and danger or trouble came, I prayed to him for help, and it came; but then, when another danger came, I would forget that He had answered me before, and doubt and fear even while I prayed; but now I am old, I have a record in my memory of these past struggles. I know that He has never yet failed me, and He never will."

All young people beginning the Christian life are apt, in the stress of a great sorrow or temptation, to doubt if their Master really hears and will answer them.

"Did ever trouble yet befall,
And He refuse to hear thy call?"

asks Wesley. And David, again and again, after his many griefs and crimes, repeats, "When I cried unto thee, thou answeredst me." But the boy or girl, in the sharp, sore pain of youth, scarcely listens to this far-off testimony. It is only when God has answered their own prayers that, they, too, begin to know and trust Him whom they have believed.

It is the custom in certain churches in Europe to hang about the altars the torn and blood-stained flags won in battles, in which the worshipers, by God's help, as they believe, have been victorious. So the Christian should keep in his heart, always present, some record of the struggles with pain or sin in which he has trusted in God for help and has been heard and answered.—*Congregationalist.*

Sunday Thoughts.

Labor gives relish to pleasure.

He who is a stranger to industry may possess, but he cannot enjoy.

The acquisition of knowledge is one of the most honorable occupations of youth.

The consciousness of integrity gives ease and freedom to the mind.

The world is like a wheel incessantly revolving on which human things alternately rise and fall.

The world is unjust in its judgments, nor it is in its requitals. Speedily effaces the memory of the greatest services; and when we can repeat them no more, we are neglected and thrown aside.

Neither human wisdom nor human virtue, unsupported by religion, are equal to the trying situations which often occur in life.

Old age never appears with greater dignity, than when, tempered with mildness and enlivened with good humor, it acts as the guide and the patron of youth.

Man is a pilgrim on earth. Were his path to be always smooth and flowery, he would be tempted to relinquish his guide and to forget the purpose of his journey. Caution and fear are the shields of happiness. Had our first parents observed this rule, man might have been still in paradise.—*Sunday National.*

A Sabbath-keeping man is of a better kind than a Sabbath-breaking man, other things being equal. A Sabbath-keeping community has immense advantages over a Sabbath-breaking community, whether their surroundings are equal or unequal. The criminal classes do not belong to those who honor the Lord's day, nor are our jails and workhouses filled with men and women who remember the Sabbath to keep it holy. Morality, intelligence, thrift, and all the elements of lasting prosperity and good government are found where one day out of seven is taken for needed rest, and for thoughts of God and eternity. The spirit, soul, and body are benefited by it, and the very animals are blessed under its benign influence.

The spirit of God will not dwell in a divided heart. We cannot feel the pleasure of devotion while the world is our delight. Not that all pleasures are criminal, but the closer union we have with the world the less is our union with God.

A Small Boy's Weakness.

It was a very small boy, who was just beginning to appreciate things. Like grown people he did not talk idly about the little girl at school who had made an impression on his young heart, that still beat beneath a kind of pinafore. It was too serious a matter. His mother, who had doubtless been all through it herself, and like grown-up people, had forgotten all about it and lost sympathy with it, did not treat him well. She hurt his feelings. It was the hour he ought to be at school, and she found him crying in a dark corner.

"Why haven't you gone to school?"

"I don't want to go to-day."

"Well, you've got to, or I'll spank you good. Be off now."

"Mamma, I don't want to go."

"I'll have to take you, then."

"Mamma, don't take me to school to-day. I can't go to school to-day."

"Why?"

"Because."

"Because why?"

"Because you've given me a dirty pinafore."

"It's perfectly clean."

"No it isn't. There is a spot on it, and Gladys will see it, and she won't like me."

"Gladys won't see a little thing like that. Run along or Gladys won't like you."

And when she had persuaded him that it did not ruin his appearance entirely, he ran off. It was not indisposition to learn. It was love.

And when that little chap grows up and gets married he'll get over all such little weaknesses. He'll go about all over spots unless when Gladys takes him and brushes him down, and he'll never have his necktie quite straight, and he'll need to be told by Gladys that she will not go out with him unless he gets new clothes, and his little son will be going through the same old process with some small girl in school. What you learn in childhood doesn't amount to much. You always forget what your mother and father have most carefully instilled into you, and you grow up entirely on your own hook, as a general rule.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Preserving Wool from Moths.

It is known that when wool is treated with the sulphuric acid of commerce, or in strong diluted sulphuric acid, the surface scales of the fiber are liberated at one end and appear, under a low power, as hairs proceeding from the body of the fiber. Wool may remain thus saturated in the acid for several hours without appearing to undergo any further change as far as is revealed by the microscope. When treated in mass in a bath of sulphuric acid, strength 60 degrees B., for several minutes, and afterward quickly washed in a weak solution of soda, and finally in pure water, and dried, it feels rough to the fingers, owing to the separation of scales. I have preserved a small quantity of wool thus treated for the last twelve years, my object being to ascertain whether the chemical action to which it was exposed would impair its strength. Wool thus treated seems to possess the property of resisting the ravages of the larvæ of the moth. This specimen, although openly exposed for the period named, suffered no injury, while the undistributions appear to have resumed their natural position and appear finer. From these experiments it would seem not improbable that a new article of commerce might profitably be produced, as wool thus treated seems to be moth proof. *Extract from Report of the Microscopist of Department of Agriculture, 1885.*

Perhaps a man never fully comprehended a woman's need of expressing herself, and of leaning on somebody. She can endure anything but to endure alone. She is able to accept any pain but the denial of sympathy.—*Arlo Bates.*



The Tale of an Ape in the Role of a Fisherman.

HOW HE CAUGHT THE CRABS.

A Sweet Little Girl's Ministrations to a Poor Dying Woman—Being a Reporter.

Being a Reporter.

The boy who would be a successful journalist must enter the profession with no vain ambition to hurry up and get his name in print, or to be called an "editor." He must make up his mind to work hard and conscientiously; and, after a number of years, take the position in the profession to which he seems to be adapted, resting content therewith. If he comes to his work with a collegiate education, it will be well; but it is by no means necessary.

Journalism, it must be borne in mind, is distinct from authorship, pure and simple. The journalist deals with the questions of the day; his knowledge must be on the tip of his tongue, or rather at the point of his pen—ready for use at any moment. The author, on the other hand, can sit at home write leisurely, revise frequently, and consult books of reference to verify his statements.

Some college-bred reporters are occasionally both pained and surprised at their first newspaper experiences. Such a young man may look in the morning paper for his first report, on which, you may be sure, he has taken the greatest possible pains. He has given an elaborate description of the hall, the appearance of the audience, and of the lecturer he has been sent to report.

Yet he cannot find his account, although he is sure he wrote a column.

"Maybe it's crowded out," says a brother reporter, and then adds, "Why, no; here it is! It is cut down, and they've put a new 'head' on it."

Yes; there it is away down in the corner of the third page, next to the market reports!

It makes a column—all but nine-tenths!

Our college-bred young friend may be very angry at such shabby treatment; but, if he is a sensible fellow, he soon gets used to it. In fact he is compelled to get used to it.—*George J. Manson, in St. Nicholas.*

What Children Can Do.

Dear children, did you ever think of those words of the Apostle Peter, "Be courteous?" I have seen many pleasant homes rendered disagreeable for whole days at a time from the want of courtesy; and again I have seen tired, care-worn faces brightened by just such simple acts as a thoughtful little boy eagerly springing forward to set a wanted chair, or a rosy-cheeked little girl saying in her sweet little voice, "Let me look for your speck, grandma;" or, "You sit still, mamma, and I will set the table; I am sorry your head aches so bad."

Children, you may not know it, but if you try, with God's blessing, you can do a great deal of good; you can not only make those around you happy here by kind, gentle, thoughtful ways, but you can win souls to Christ; for grown-up people will often listen to an innocent child, when they would turn angrily away from one of their own age. I have a very tender place in my heart for the little boys and girls; I like to see them happy, and I know what will make them happier than anything else: it is the having their hearts full of love to the dear Saviour. Pray, children, for this love; never, never forget your prayers; for the Lord Jesus himself said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

I once heard a little story which touched me very much. It was about a little girl who was the means in God's hands of saving the soul of a poor dying woman, who had lived a wicked life and had been forsaken by all who were once her friends—only an old colored woman tried to do something for her. This little girl hearing of her, asked her mother to let her take her a bowl of soup; her mother gave it to her and she took it to the poor old woman. Going up to the bed she put a spoonful of it in her mouth, which she said was very good; and then another and another. At last the old woman, looking straight up at her, said, "Little girl, who sent you to me?" She answered, "Jesus."

"Oh! no, no," the old woman exclaimed; "He would not send such a sweet little angel like you to a poor lost sinner like me. But the little girl replied, "Oh, yes He did send me; for Jesus came to save the lost." Then the little girl went home and told her mother all the poor woman had said to her. And when she was going again to take her some more nice chicken soup, her mother told her some verses that she thought might help the woman; these she said over to her, but the poor creature wanted to hear the one about Jesus coming to save the lost again and again, and seemed to find much comfort in it. A good minister went to see her, and then she died, holding the little girl's hand, and believed in that dear Jesus, the sinner's friend.

Do you not think that dear little girl must have been very glad that she tried to be kind to the poor woman? I do. Let us, then, try and do just what we can, and God will bless us.

A Queer Fisherman.

Apes and monkeys are always amusing creatures, and it is great fun to watch their tricks; but there is one ape, a native of the Island of Java, who outdoes most of his relatives in the way of being ridiculous, especially when he amuses himself as a fisherman.

The ape is very fond of shell-fish, and there is a certain kind of sand-crab that suits his palate exactly. These crabs dig little homes for themselves deep in the sand, and thither they retire when they want a quiet rest or when any danger threatens. When all is well, they spend their time sunning themselves at the entrance of their holes, or hopping along the water's edge in search of food.

The apes know their ways, and while the crabs are looking for a dinner, they also are bent on obtaining one for themselves. Apes, you know, can move very quickly. They wait until they see a party of crabs apparently unconscious of danger, and busily engaged in discussing a bit of sea-weed or devouring the insects they are so fond of. Moving stealthily forward as close as they dare, the ape gives a sudden leap, and seizes as many as possible of the poor, unsuspecting crabs, which are speedily crunched into a shapeless mass by his strong jaws and devoured.

But the crabs are very active, too, and it often happens that they will take alarm in time to scamper quickly to their holes, and so cheat the ape out of his anticipated meal. When this occurs, the ape has recourse to a stratagem which proves how intelligent he really is, and which makes him appear, as I have said, one of the most amusing and ridiculous of creatures. The ape of Java, unlike others of his species, possesses a very long tail. He moves quickly up to the hole into which he has seen the crab disappear, thrusts his tail into it, and awaits events. The crab, indignant at such an intrusion, makes a spirited attack, and fastens upon it. This is precisely what the ape wants. He gives a sudden spring forward; the crab, having no time to collect his ideas, is drawn to the surface, and in a moment the ape has him in his claws. Poor carb! victim of his anxiety to punish the invasion of his home! One traveler tells us that "there is a comical look of suspense on the ape's face as he thrusts his tail into the hole and waits for the crab to seize it."—*Harper's Young People.*

Women and Their Children.

In society there are many young married ladies who seem to think that their whole duties in life consist in "going out" as much as possible, and being as well and expensively dressed as possible, no matter what their husbands means may be and what bills they may run up at their dressmakers' and milliners'. They are eaten up entirely by the craze for society, and it does not seem to enter into their brains that they have duties as wives and mothers. Quiet evenings at home with their husbands, who very likely have been working hard all day and have little inclination for constantly going out at night, are "such a bore" to such as these, and the idea that they owe a duty to their children, putting affection aside, and should be with them some part of the day, strikes them as ludicrous and absurd. There are some even who openly avow that they do not care at all for their children and that they are a necessary evil. They must be brought down for five minute by the nurse in the the morning, and after that they may be dismissed from thought for the rest of the day.—*London Saturday Review.*

Joined the Majority.

"I have just learned that Sam Walker is dead," said a citizen to a Western editor. "I don't know any details, but my information is undoubtedly correct."

"Poor Sam!" sighed the editor. "I will give him a good send-off in to-day's paper."

The following was the "send-off":

"It is with a sorrowful heart that we are compelled to announce the unexpected death of Mr. Samuel Walker, one of our most respected fellow-townsmen. We are entirely without details as to the cause of his demise, but in a later edition hope to place before our readers a full and graphic account of the gentleman's sad end. For many years Mr. Walker had been a leading citizen of this community, a man honored, respected, and loved. None knew him but to love him, none named him but to praise."

Later in the day the editor received full details of the unfortunate Mr. Walker's death. He was lynched for stealing horses.—*New York Sun.*

The mind grows narrow in proportion as the soul grows corrupt.



Matters and Things in Which Our Fair Readers Are Interested.

NUMEROUS SWEET MORSELS.

A Little Humor, a Bit of Poetry, and Some Breezy Gossip About Modest Maidens and Giddy Girls.

When Women Grow Old.

When a woman begins to show her age the first part to lose its firm, youthful contour is the face and chin, then the neck and bust, and no amount of alum-water washes nor "astringent pomades" will restore firmness to the flabby muscles, and it then becomes necessary to look about for some other beauty that nature spared a little longer. The upper part of the arms and the back keep their whiteness and delicacy long after the rest of the woman is passe. For that reason was the V-shaped back invented, and therefore were sleeveless waists made which leave the arm exposed up above the shoulder. Long gloves hide many a wrinkled hand and withered forearm, and the modestly high front of the waist veils the faded bust, while the black velvet ribbon tied tightly around the throat retains the loose flesh in its snug embrace, while it whitens the rest of the neck by contrast, and it also sustains the baggy double chin, together with the "wrinkle annihilator," which is made of alum, paraffine, and a little sweet almond oil.—*The Argonaut.*

Gen. Lee's Advice to Young Wives.

In her forthcoming book Mrs. Hancock says: "How well I remember Gen. Robert E. Lee, then a Major, who was stationed there at that time. He was the beau ideal of a soldier and a gentleman. When bidding us goodbye and godspeed upon the eve of our departure he said to me: 'I understand that you contemplate deserting your post, which is at your husband's side, and that you are not going to California with him. If you will pardon me, I should like to give you a little advice. You must not think of doing this. As one considerably older than Hancock, and having had greater experience, I consider it fatal to the future happiness of young married people upon small provocation to live apart, either for a short or long time. The result is invariably that they cease to be essential to each other. Now, promise me that you will not permit him to sail without you.'

"The sequel shows how faithfully I sought to follow that noble admonition and how after, in my varied experience, I had occasion to transmit to others his disinterested, truthful convictions. With many regrets we bade adieu to a host of friends, most of whom I never saw again. Not so with my husband, however. He met them face to face on the battlefield in less than three years."

Foolish Letter-Writers.

A habit very common with a number of our thoughtless young ladies who do a great many things quietly which they would not like to have known at home—a habit deserving of the strongest condemnation—is that of promiscuous correspondence with gentlemen, whether the gentlemen be married or single. The young ladies who find pleasure in this habit use their pens on any pretext that turns up, and sometimes on no pretext at all. We are not really sure this does not come less under the head of an undesirable habit than a sin, for there is an indelicacy about it quite amounting to immodesty, of which no girl who respects herself or who desires the respect of others will be guilty. These young letter-writers, however, generally get a fit reward for their thoughtlessness or their culpability in the end. For if their correspondent is a man of systematic habits their letters are docketed and ticketed, and his clerks have as much of a laugh over them as they wish; and if he is not a systematic man, then those letters are at the mercy of any and every one who chooses to waste time in reading them. And if their correspondent is a married man, then his possession of their letters, even of the most trivial kind, places the writers at a disadvantage. Sooner or later, too, in that case, the letters fall into the hands of his wife, who, long after the brief correspondence has been done with, usually remains mistress of the situation, reads the folly or the wickedness with clear eyes, and holds the writer not only in contempt but in her power. No young girl can be sure that her correspondent is not merely amusing himself with her; and it is often the case that her letters are unwelcome and a nuisance, and he does not check them and does not reply to them, not from interest in her, but mere manly chivalry.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Giving the Girls a Start.

All over Germany exist what are called "sparcassen" (saving banks), which correspond in a measure to the endowment plan of the American assurance companies. The best known is the "Wilhelmcasse," named after the emperor, who is its patron. At the birth of a girl the father and mother insure her (kaufen sie ein) in such a casse for as much as they are able to bestow every year on the future of their new-born baby girl. The amount is paid annually. The casse lays out the money in behalf of the insured, at interest, chiefly in real estate. In this way the money accumulates, and at 18, or her majority, the girl is the possessor of a snug little capital. This will serve her to study any favored profession, go to some good conservatory, or start in business; and last, but not least, buy her trousseau, if she has a chance to follow woman's truest mission! Now, why cannot well-to-do American women establish such a way of providing for their less fortunate sisters? What a blessed gift for a godmother to a poor little girl such an insurance would be! I truly believe it would give zeal and encouragement to many true, poor parents if, by this small economy they could help to provide for their dear ones. It is better than a life insurance, for it takes away the "sting of death;" all may live and enjoy the fruit of their economy! How much better a yearly outlay would be, for people in moderate circumstances, than in costly toys and extravagant dress, by which children are brought up to expectations.—*North American Review.*

When She Is Engaged.

Society is very much to blame for its readiness to declare an engagement off without sufficient reason, and to circulate rumors prejudicial to the gentleman if the engagement is broken. This has often led to the final disruption of relations which might otherwise have terminated in a happy marriage. Unfortunately in an age of gold, money has become an important factor in modern matrimonial engagements. But plenty of young hearts find each other out, and despite the woes of civilization, the good old fashion of marrying for love is not yet extinct. Once engaged, the happy pair should avoid all public demonstrations of affection, except that they might walk together arm in arm, and the young lady may drive out with her affianced with a servant behind. She must not, however, go to the opera or theater with him alone; she must have a chaperon if she would consult the prejudices of society.

An engaged girl should not put on airs. Some assume a different manner when engaged.

Disdain and scorn ride sparkling in her eye,
Misjoining what they look on; and her wit
Values herself so highly that to her
All matters else seem weak. She cannot love
Nor take no shape nor project nor affection,
She is so self-endeared.

She has the air of a victorious general who rides into a captured city. Fortunately such conduct is not usual, but it is by no means impossible. Then, again, an engaged girl's conduct toward the family into which she is about to enter should be most amiable and respectful. Some women have but to smile and low to conquer the world; there are others who must study long and patiently to achieve a good manner. The worse manner is born of a coarse indifference and a self-sufficient arrogance. Breeding, cultivation, and manners come from the heart and mind. She is the precious daughter-in-law who comes into a family bringing all these as her dowry; who treats her future family with even more circumspect politeness than she would her own; who is so enchanting, so sympathetic, that the family do not wonder that Charles fell in love, and they all welcome this new addition with almost the enthusiasm of a lover.

When an engagement is announced the family of the lover all call on that lady. The announcement should come from the mother of the gentleman. As soon as is convenient and proper there should be an invitation extended by the family of the young man to that of the young woman. She then becomes an autocrat; everything is referred to her. She goes out with her future mother-in-law or sisters, and is one of them, in fact, though not in name; she can visit them at their house, but she must never travel alone with her lover. Our language is very deficient. We have no word to represent fiance and fiancee; "my daughter is engaged" is a very awkward phrase; "my daughter's beau" is old fashioned; "my daughter's young man" is very countrified; "my daughter's lover" is scarcely a proper phrase, so we have to beat about the bush unless we adopt the French word, for the sake of convenience.

A fiance gives his fiancee a ring, a diamond generally, or ruby set with diamonds. He may also give her a sapphire or a turquoise. The etiquette to be observed by a young man towards his future bride may very safely be left to the intuitions of his heart.

THE DIVINE PLUMB LINE.

Rev. Dr. Talmage's Sermon at the Brooklyn Tabernacle.

A Straight Up and Down Religion Wanted—Business Panics Caused by a Lack of Confidence—Brain Workers Need as Much Sympathy as Laborers.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 25.—After the great congregation had sung the long meter doxology in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning, Dr. Talmage expounded the sixth chapter of the Second Epistle to the Corinthians, setting forth the importance of separation from bad fellowship, and saying that a man is no better than the company he keeps. Professor Henry Eyre Brown played an organ solo, Sonata No. 1 in D minor by Guillmant. The subject of the sermon was "A Straight Up and Down Religion," and the text was Amos vii, 8, "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, a plumb line." Dr. Talmage said:

The solid masonry of the world has to me a fascination. Walk about some of the triumphal arches and the cathedrals, 400 or 600 years old, and see them stand as erect as when they were builded, walls of great height for centuries, not bending a quarter of an inch this way or that. So greatly honored were the masons who builded these walls that they were free from taxation and called "free" masons. The trowel gets most of the credit for these buildings, and its clear ringing on stone and brick has sounded across the ages. But there is another implement of just as much importance as the trowel, and my text recognizes it. Bricklayers, and stone-masons, and carpenters, in the building of walls, use an instrument made of a cord, at the end of which a lump of lead is fastened. They drop it over the side of the wall, and as the plummet naturally seeks the center of gravity in the earth, the workman discovers where the wall recedes, and where it bulges out, and just what is the perpendicular. Our text represents God as standing on the wall of character, which the Israelites had built, and in that way measuring it. "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, A plumb line."

What the world wants is a straight up and down religion. Much of the so-called piety of the day bends this way and that, to suit the times. It is horizontal with a low state of sentiment and morals. We have all been building a wall of character, and it is glaringly imperfect and needs reconstruction. How shall it be brought into the perpendicular? Only by the divine measurement. "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, A plumb line."

The whole tendency of the times is to make us act by the standard of what others do. If they play cards, we play cards. If they dance, we dance. If they read certain styles of books, we read them. We throw over the wall of our character the tangled plumb line of other lives and reject the infallible test which Amos saw. The question for me should not be what you think is right, but what God thinks is right. This perpetual reference to the behavior of others, as though it decided anything but human fallibility, is a mistake as wide as the world. There are 10,000 plumb lines in use, but only one is true and exact, and that is the line of God's eternal right. There is a mighty attempt being made to reconstruct and fix up the Ten Commandments. To many they seem too rigid. The tower of Pisa leans over about thirteen feet from the perpendicular, and people go thousands of miles to see its graceful inclination, and by extra braces and various architectural contrivances it is kept leaning from century to century. Why not have the ten granite blocks of Sinai set a little aslant? Why not have the pillar of truth a leaning tower? Why is not an ellipse as good as a square? Why is not an oblique as good as a straight up and down? My friends, we must have a standard: shall it be God's or men's?

The divine plumb line needs to be thrown over all merchandise. Thousands of years ago Solomon discovered the tendency of buyers to depreciate goods. He saw a man beating down an article lower and lower, and saying it was not worth the price asked, and when he had purchased at the lowest point he told everybody what a sharp bargain he had struck, and how he had outwitted the merchant. Proverbs xx, 14: "It is naught, it is naught, saith the buyer, but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth." So utterly askew is society in this matter that you seldom find a seller asking the price that he expects to get. He puts on a higher value than he proposes to receive, knowing that he will have to drop. If he wants fifty, he asks seventy-five. And if he wants 2,000 he asks 2,500. "It is naught," saith the buyer. "The fabric is defective; the style of goods is poor; I can get elsewhere a better article at a smaller price; it is out of fashion; it is damaged; it will fade; it will not wear well." After a while the merchant, from overpersuasion or from desire to dispose of that particular stock of goods, says: "Well, take it at your own price," and the purchaser goes home with light step and calls into his private office his confidential friends, and chuckles while he tells how that for half price he got the goods. In other words he lies and was proud of it. Nothing would make times as good, and the earning of a livelihood so easy, as the universal adoption of the law of right. Suspicion strikes through all bargain making. Men who sell know not whether they will ever get the money. Purchasers know not whether the goods shipped will be according to the sample, and what, with the large number of clerks who are making false entries and then absconding to Canada, and the explosion of firms that fail for millions of dollars, honest men are at their wits' end to make a living. He who stands up amid all the pressure and does right is accomplishing something toward the establishment of a high commercial prosperity. I have deep sympathy for the laboring classes who toil with hand and foot. But we must not forget the business men who, without any complaint or bannered processions through the street, are enduring a stress of circumstances terrific. The fortunate people of to-day are those who are receiving daily wages or regular salaries. And the men most to be pitied are those who conduct a business while prices are falling, and yet try to pay their clerks and employes, and are in such fearful straits that they would quit business to-morrow if it were not for the wreck and ruin of others. When people tell me at what a ruinously low price they purchased an article it gives me more dismay than satisfaction. I know it means the bankruptcy and defalcation of men in many departments. The men who toil with the brain need full as much sympathy as those who toil with their hands. All business life is struck through with suspicion, and panics are only the result of want of confidence.

The pressure to do wrong is all the stronger from the fact that in our day the large business houses are swallowing up the smaller, the whales dining on bluefish and minnows. The large houses undersell the small ones because they can afford it. They can afford to make nothing, or actually lose, on some styles of goods, assured they can make it up on others. So a great dry goods house goes outside of its regular line and sells books at cost, or less than cost, and that swamps the booksellers; or the dry goods house sells bric-a-brac at lowest figures, that swamps the small dealer in bric-a-brac. And the same thing goes on in other styles of merchandise, and the consequence is that all along the business streets of all our cities there are merchants of small capital who are in terrific struggle to keep their heads above water. The Cunarders run down the Newfoundland fishing smacks. This is nothing against the man who has the big store, for every man has as large a store and as great a business as he can manage. To feel right and do right under all this pressure requires martyr grace, requires divine support, requires celestial re-enforcement. Yet there are tens of thousands of such men getting splendidly through. They see others going up and themselves going down, but they keep their patience, and their courage, and their Christian consistency, and after a while their turn of success will come. The owners of the big business will die and their boys will get possession of the business, and with a cigar in their mouth, and full to the chin with the best liquor, and behind a pair of spanking bays they will pass every thing on the turnpike road to temporal and eternal perdition. Then the business will break up, and the smaller dealers will have fair opportunity. Or the spirit of contentment and right feeling will take possession of the large firm, as recently in the case of A. A. Low & Co., and the firm will say: "We have enough money for all our needs and the needs of our children; now let us dissolve business and make way for other men in the same line." Instead of being startled at a solitary instance of magnanimity, as in the case just mentioned, it will become a common thing. I know of scores of great business houses that have had their opportunity of vast accumulation, and who ought to quit. But perhaps for all the days of this generation the struggle of small houses to keep alive under the overshadowing pressure of great houses will continue; therefore, taking things as they are, you will be wise to preserve your equilibrium, and your honesty, and your faith, and throw over all the counters, and shelves, and barrels, and hogsheads, and cotton bales, and rice casks, the measuring line of divine right. "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? And I said, a plumb line."

In the same way we need to measure our theologies. All sorts of religions are putting forth their pretensions. Some have a spiritualistic religion, and their chief work is with ghosts, and others a religion of political economy, proposing to put an end to human misery by a new style of taxation, and there is a humanitarian religion that looks after the body of men and lets the soul look after itself, and there is a legislative religion that proposes to rectify all wrongs by enactment of better laws, and there is an æsthetic religion that by rules of exquisite taste would lift the heart out of its deformities, and religions of all sorts, religions by the peck, religions by the square foot, and religions by the ton—all of them devices of the devil that would take the heart away from the only religion that will ever effect anything for the human race, and that is the straight up and down religion written in the book, which begins with Genesis and ends with Revelation, the religion of the skies, the old religion, the God given religion, the everlasting religion, which says: "Love God above all and your neighbor as yourself." All religions but this one begin at the wrong end and in the wrong place. The Bible religion demands that we first get right with God. It begins at the top and measures down, while the other religions begin at the bottom and try to measure up. They stand at the foot of the wall up to their knees in the mud of human theory and speculation, and have a plummet and a string tied fast to it. And they throw the plummet this way, and break a head there, and throw the plummet another way and break a head there, and then they throw it up, and it comes down upon their own pate. Fools! Why will you stand at the foot of the wall measuring up when you ought to stand at the top measuring down? A few days ago I was in the country, thirsty after a long walk. And I came in, and my child was blowing soap bubbles, and they rolled out of the cup, blue, and gold, and green, and sparkling, and beautiful, and orbicular, and in so small a space I never saw more splendor concentrated. But she blew once too often and all the glory vanished into suds. Then I turned and took a glass of plain water and was refreshed. And so far as soul thirst is concerned, I put against all the glowing, glittering soap bubbles of worldly reform and human speculation one draught from the fountain from under the throne of God, clear as crystal. Glory to God for the religion that drops from above, not coming up from beneath! "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, A plumb line."

I want you to notice this fact, that when a man gives up the straight up-and-down religion in the Bible for any new fangled religion, it is generally to suit his sins. You first hear of his change of religion, and then you hear of some swindle he has practiced in Colorado mining stock, telling some one if he will put in $10,000 he can take out $100,000, or he has sacrificed his chastity, or plunged into irremediable worldliness. His sins are so broad he has to broaden his religion, and he becomes as broad as temptation, as broad as the soul's darkness, as broad as hell. They want a religion that will allow them to keep their sins, and then at death say to them: "Well done, good and faithful servant," and tells them: "All is well, for there is no hell." What a glorious Heaven they hold before us! Come, let us go in and see it. There is Herod and all the babes he massacred. There is Charles Guiteau, Jim Fisk, and Robespierre, the friend of the French guillotine, and all the liars, thieves, house-burners, garroter, pickpockets, and libertines, of all the centuries. They have all got crowns, and thrones, and harps, and scepters, and when they chant they sing: "Thanksgiving, and honor, and glory, and power to the broad religion that let us all into Heaven without repentance and faith in those disgraceful dogmas of ecclesiastical old fogyism."

My text gives me a grand opportunity of saying a useful word to all young men who are now forming habits for a life time. Of what use to a stonemason or a bricklayer is a plumb line? Why not build a wall by the unaided eye or hand? Because they are insufficient, because if there be a deflection in the wall it cannot further on be corrected. Because by the law of gravitation a wall must be straight in order to be symmetrical and safe. A young man is in danger of getting a defect in his wall of character that may never be corrected. One of the best friends I ever had died of delirium tremens at 60 years of age, though he had not since 21 years of age before which he had been dissipated touched intoxicating liquor until that particular carousal that took him off. Not feeling well in a street on a hot summer day he stepped into a drug store, just as you and I would have done, and asked for a dose of something to make him feel better. And there was alcohol in the dose, and that one drop aroused the old appetite, and he entered the first liquor store, and stayed there until thoroughly under the power of rum. He entered his home a raving maniac, his wife and daughter fleeing from his presence, until he was taken to the city hospital to die. The combustible material of early habit had lain quite nearly forty years, and that one spark ignited the conflagration. Remember that the wall may be 100 feet high, and yet a deflection one foot from the foundation affects the entire structure. And if you live 100 years and do right the last eighty years, you may nevertheless do something at 20 years of age that will damage all your earthly existence. All you who have built houses for yourselves or for others, am I not right in saying to these young men, you cannot build a wall so high as to be independent of the character of its foundations? A before 30 years of age may commit enough sin to last him a lifetime. A cat that has killed one pigeon cannot be cured. Keep it from killing the first pigeon. Now, John, or George, or Charles, or William, or Alexander, or Andrew, or Henry, or whatever be your Christian name or surname, say here and now "No wild oats for me, no cigars or cigarettes for me, no wine or beer for me, no nasty stories for me, no Sunday spree for me. I am going to start right and keep on right. God help me, for I am very weak. From the throne of eternal righteousness let down to me the principles by which I can be guided in building everything from foundation to capstone. Lord God, by the wounded hand of Christ, throw me a plumb line!"

Lord Nelson's general direction when going into naval battle was, no man can do wrong that places his ship close alongside that of the enemy. My friend, you will never do wrong if you keep your life close alongside the Ten Commandments. Do right and you can be as brave as Maria Theresa, who rode up the hill of Defiance and shook her sword at the four corners of the earth.

"But," you say, "you shut us young folks out from all fun." Oh, no! I like fun. I believe in fun. I have had lots of it in my time. But I have not had to go into paths of sin to find it. No credit to me, but because of an extraordinary parental example and influence I was kept from outward transgressions, though my heart was bad enough and desperately wicked. I have had fun illimitable, though I never swore one oath, and never gambled for so much as the value of a pin, and never saw the inside of a haunt of sin save as when ten years ago, with commissioner of police and a detective and two elders of my church, I explored these cities by midnight, not out of curiosity, but that I might in pulpit discourses set before the people the poverty and the horrors of underground city life. Yet though I never was intoxicated for an instant, and never committed one act of dissoluteness, restrained only by the grace of God, without which restraint I would have gone headlong to the bottom of infamy, I have had so much fun that I don't believe there is a man on the planet in the present time who has had more. Hear it, men and boys, women and girls, all the fun is on the side of right. Sin may seem attractive, but it is deathful, and like the manchineel, a tree whose dews are poisonous. The only genuine happiness is in an honest Christian life. The Chippewa, wanting to see God, blackens his face with charcoal and fasts till he has a vision of what he calls God. My God I can see best when I take my hat off and let the sunshine blaze in my face, and after a reasonable breakfast. He is not a God of blackness and starvation, but of light and plentitude, and the glory of the noonday sun is Egyptian midnight compared to it. There they go, two brothers. The one was converted a year ago in church, one Sunday morning, during prayer, or sermon, or hymn. No one knew it at the time. The persons on either side of him suspected nothing, but in that young man's soul this process went on: "Lord, here I am, a young man amid the temptations of city life, and I am afraid to risk them alone; come and be my pardon, and my help; save me from making the mistake that some of my comrades are making, and save me now." And quicker than a flash God rolled Heaven into his soul. He is just as jolly as he used to be, is just as brilliant as he used to be. He can strike a ball or catch one as easily as before he was converted. With gun or fishing rod in this summer vacation he was just as skillful as before. The world is brighter to him than ever. He appreciates pictures, music, innocent hilarity, social life, good jokes, and has plenty of fun, first-class fun, glorious fun. But his brother is going down hill. In the morning his head aches from the champagne debauch. Everybody sees he is in rapid descent. What cares he for right, or decency, or the honor of his family name? Turned out of employment, depleted in health, cast down in spirits, the typhoid fever strikes him in the smallest room on the fourth story of a fifth rate boarding house, cursing God, and calling for his mother, and fighting back demons from his dying pillow, which is besweated and torn to rags. He plunges out of this world with the shriek of a destroyed spirit. Alas for that kind of fun! It is remorse. It is despair. It is blackness of darkness. It is woe unending and long reverberating, and crushing as though all the mountains of all continents rolled on him in one avalanche. My soul, stand back from such fun. Young man, there is no fun in shipwrecking your character, no fun in disgracing your father's name. There is no fun in breaking your mother's heart. There is no fun in the physical pangs of the dissolute. There is no fun in the profligate's deathbed. There is no fun in an undone eternity. Paracelsus, out of the ashes of a burnt rose, said he could recreate the rose, but he failed in the alchemic undertaking, and roseate life once burned down in sin can never again be made to blossom.

Oh, this plumb line of the everlasting right! God will throw it over all our lives to show us our moral defections. God will throw it over all churches to show whether they are doing useful work or are standing instances of idleness and pretense. He will throw that plumb line over all nations to demonstrate whether their laws are just or cruel, their rulers good or bad, their ambitions holy or infamous. He threw that plumb line over the Spanish monarchy of other days, and what became of her? Ask the splintered hulks of her overthrown armada. He threw the plumb line over the French imperialism, and what was the result? Ask the ruins of her Tuileries, and the fallen column of the Place Vendome, and the grave trenches of Sedan, and the blood of revolutions of different times rolling through the Champs Elysees. He threw that plumb line over ancient Rome, and what became of the realm of the Cæsars? Ask her war eagles, with beak dulled and wings broken, flung helpless into the Tiber. He threw it over the Assyrian empire of a thousand years, the thrones of Semiramis, and Sardanapalus, and Shalmaneser, of twenty-seven victorious expeditions, the cities of Phœnicia kneeling to the scepter, and all the world blanched in the presence. What became of all the grandeur? Ask the fallen palaces of Khorsabad and the corpses of her 185,000 soldiery slain by the angel of the Lord in one night, and the Assyrian sculptures of the world's museums, all that now remains of that splendor before which nations staggered and crouched. God is now throwing that plumb line over this American republic, and it is a solemn time with this nation, and whether we keep His Sabbaths or dishonor them, whether righteousness or iniquity dominate, whether we are Christians or infidel, whether we fulfill our mission or refuse it, whether we are for God or against Him, we'll decide whether we shall as a nation go on in higher and higher career or go down to the same grave where Babylon, and Nineveh, and Thebes, and Assyria are sepulchered.

"But," say you, "if there be nothing but a plumb line what can any of us do, for there is and old proverb which truthfully declares: 'If the best man's faults were written on his forhead it would make him pull his hat over his eyes.' What shall we do when, according to Isaiah, God shall lay judgment to the line and righteousness to the plummet?" Ah, here is where the gospel comes in with a Saviour's righteousness to make up for our deficits. And while I see hanging on the wall a plumb line, I see also hanging there a cross. And while the one condemns us the other saves us, if only we will hold to it. And here and now you may be set free with a more glorious liberty than Hampden, or Sidney, or a Kosciusko ever fought for. Not out yonder, or down there, or up here, but just where you are you may get it. The invalid proprietress of a wealthy estate in Scotland visited the continent of Europe to get rid of her maladies, and she went to Baden-Baden and tried those waters, and went to Carlsbad and tried those waters, and went to Hamburg and tried those waters, and instead of getting better she got worse, and in despair she said to a physician: "What shall I do?" His reply was: "Medicine can do nothing for you. You have one chance in the waters of Pit Keathly, Scotland." "Is it possible?" she replied. "Why, those waters are on my own estate!" She returned, and drank of the fountain, and in a few months completely recovered. Oh sick, and diseased, and sinning, and dying hearer, why go trudging all the world over, and seeking here and there relief for your discouraged spirit, when close by, and at your very feet, and at the door of your heart, aye, within the very estate of your own consciousness, the healing waters of eternal life may be had, and had this very hour, this very minute, this very Sabbath? Blessed be God that over against the plumb line that Amos saw is the cross, through the emancipating power of which you and I may live and live forever!

Kenton.

Kenton was no longer a royal seat at the time of the Conquest. It belonged to the King's thane, Ulward Witt, who perhaps kept a stud farm there and watched the mares and foals as they cantered over the soft herbage. Presently there was an end of Ulward, perhaps at Hastings fight, perhaps as an exile and in some foreign broil. Anyhow, a Norman Earl ruled in his stead, no other than Robert of Mortain, of whom and of his son William, readers of Mr. Freeman's histories will have heard enough. That son rebelled against the Conqueror's son Henry, and in that rebellion lost all his English lordships, and among them the Manor of Kenton.

The site was pleasing then, as it is now. On one side flowed a gentle stream, bordered by willows and osiers, where often a heron might be flushed and a hawk might find its quarry. To the south the demesne was bounded by that famous river, the Thamesis, full of all manner of fish and furrowed by barges with their huge sails, that brought the wines of Gascony or the rich stuffs of Cyprus to the very gateway of this noble dwelling. To the north stretched the great forest of Middlesex, abounding in wild game. There is just a morsel left of the old forest at Littleton, between Kenton and Ashford, where everything looks wild and savage as if the land had been untouched since the Conquest and where the conies frisk about in droves.

Here was a dwelling fit for the King, and the King himself being of that opinion, he took it into his own hands and made a royal palace of it. And here the Court came at intervals—such a train as may be imagined, with its gleam of gold and steel among the wild woodland glades, with the blare of horns, and the cry of dogs, and the clatter of all the strange, outlandish tongues of those who followed the royal train. And yet it was hardly a stranger sight, and perhaps not more brilliant spectacle, than Kenton after long ages of a tranquil repose may witness on any racing day. What crowds; what strange tongues; what unintelligible cries; what noble horses; beautiful women; splendid equipages; what soothsayers, mountebanks, jugglers; what crowds of loyal subjects of King Sport!—*All the Year Round.*

The Creditor.

"Creditors will probably be able to get little or nothing." Such is frequently the conclusion of an item in the newspapers announcing the failure of some business house, or the flight of a defaulter. And yet men will persist in following the occupation of creditor, flattering themselves, no doubt, with the delusive adage, there's room enough on top. But they are never on top. It is the other fellow who is on top while they go under.

A creditor is frequently the very last person that a man thinks of paying. He will spend his money for all sorts of useless things and for all manner of questionable purposes; he will pay his tailor, when he refuses to deliver the clothes without cash in hand; and settle all bar bills at once, where the slate is broken, but the creditor is one who never troubles his thoughts.

If we knew a young man who was hesitating what business to adopt, while trying to stand off his last month's board-bill, we should say, try anything except being a creditor. There is no profession so trying to the temper or so well calculated to keep a man awake nights. It is the creditor who walks the floor at midnight while the debtor is enabled to sleep soundly. It is the creditor who fears to open a newspaper in the morning lest he may read of a failure in which "creditors will be lucky if they realize ten cents on the dollar."

Hope is sometimes held out to the "preferred creditor," we know, but all creditors cannot be preferred, although they may prefer to be. Wherever there is one preferred there are a hundred who are compelled to class themselves among the plain, everyday, take-what-they-give-you creditors and make the most of it.

We never heard of but one bankrupt who was real solicitous about his creditors, although many profess to be. He had failed several times before, and when his lawyer, after looking into his affairs, said he could only pay 15 cents on the dollar he was indignant. "Sir," said he to the man of law, "I have failed half a dozen times in my life and always paid my creditors 25 cents on a dollar, and by George I'll do it this time if I have to make up the difference out of my own pocket!"—*Texas Siftings.*

If wealth come, beware of him, the smooth, false friend! There is treachery in his proffered hand; his tongue is eloquent to tempt; lust of many harms is lurking in his eye; he hath a hollow heart; use him cautiously.—*Tupper.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for October 9—"The Tempest Stilled."

(From the Chicago Standard. By Rev. J. M. Coon.)

The lesson for above date may be found in the eighth chapter of Matthew, from the eighteenth to the twenty-seventh verses. Time, A. D. 28. Autumn, several months after the Sermon on the Mount. Place, Sea of Galilee.

SPECIAL MENTION.

Scribes.—Anciently the Scribes were merely officers whose duties included writing of various kinds; but on the return of the Jews from the Babylonish captivity the *sopherim*, as the Scribes were called, were organized by Ezra into a distinct body, and they became interpreters of God's law as well as copyists. So great was their care in copying that they counted and compared all the letters, to be sure that none were left out that belonged to the text, or none admitted improperly. On stated occasions they read the law in the synagogues. They also lectured to their disciples and commented on the law. The lawyers (see Matt. 22:35; Luke 7; 30; 11:45; 14:3) and the doctors of the law (see Luke 2:46; 5:17; Acts 5:34) were substantially the same as the Scribes. Efforts have been made to show that different classes of duties were assigned to lawyers, doctors, and Scribes, but without any very definite results.

Storms on Galilee.—The lake lies in its deep bed among the hills, ordinarily smooth as a mirror, but sudden storms at times rush down every wady on the northeast and east, and lash the waters into furious roughness. The winds sweeping over the vast bare table land of Gaulonitis and the Hauran, and the boundless desert beyond, pour down the deep ravines and gorges, cut in the course of ages by streams and torrents on their way to the lake, and lash it into incredible commotion. Its position, about six hundred feet below the Mediterranean, induces such sudden hurricanes, by heating the air over it till the cooler atmosphere of the hills rushes down to fill the vacuum caused by the rarefaction.

CONNECTING LINK.

The eighth chapter of Matthew is called by St. Ambrose a chapter of miracles. They were wrought at different times, and are given here by St. Matthew, not in their order of time, but because they were all done at this place. Mark gives them in their order of time. Jesus, sitting in a boat, had been speaking to the multitudes standing on the shores of Galilee, the wonderful parables of the sower and the tares (Matt. 13). At the close of the day Jesus bade His disciples prepare to sail to the other side of the lake. The order of events between last lesson and the present is generally believed to be as follows: 1. The restoration to life of the widow's son at Nain (Luke 7: 11-17). 2. The message to Jesus from John the Baptist in prison (Matt. 11: 2-19; (Lesson VII.). 3. Woes on Chorazin, Bethsaida, Capernaum (Matt. 11: 20-30; Lesson VIII.). 4. The washing of Jesus' feet at a Pharisee's table (Luke 7: 36-50). 5. Christ's second tour through Galilee (Luke 8: 1-3). 6. The restoration of a blind dumb man (Matt. 12: 22-50). 7. The parables (Matt. 13: 1-52; (Lessons X, XI, XII). On the evening of the day on which these parables were delivered he gave orders to pass to the other side of Lake Tiberias to escape the crowds. Then follow the events of this lesson. Parallel accounts, Mark 4: 35-41; Luke 8: 22-25; 9: 57-62.

EMOTIONAL AND SENTIMENTAL RELIGION.

Vs. 18, 19. *Now when.* See Connecting Link. *Gave commandment.* To his disciples. *To depart.* There may have been a double reason for this: (1) that he might escape from the crowd and so find rest, and (2) that the people might have opportunity to examine their motives for following him. *Other side.* The eastern side of the sea, to the land of the Gadarenes (v. 28). Read Mark and Luke for particulars. *Scribe.* See Special Mention. *Master.* Literally, teacher; a title of great respect. *I will follow thee.* He seems to have been won by Christ's manner, and thinks only of a personal external attachment. *Whithersoever.* His zeal altogether runs away with him.

CHALLENGE AND TEST OF DISCIPLESHIP.

Vs. 20-22. *Jesus saith.* A practical rebuke, and yet nothing at which he could take exception. *Foxes.* Quite like the animal known to us by the same name. *Holes.* Dens and caves for homes. *Birds.* Even these lower orders of creation are provided for. *Son of man.* It is thought that this phrase was taken from Daniel 7: 13, to which passage our Saviour seems to allude in chap. 26: 64, and probably Stephen, in Acts 7: 56. It appears from John 12: 34 that the Jews understood it to mean the Messiah; and from Luke 22: 69, 70, that they considered *the Son of man* to mean the same as *the Son of God.* (Dr. Burton). This title designates our Lord as *truly man*, in distinction from his being also Son of God. This humbler title is used seventy-one times in the New Testament, and in every case, with a single exception (Acts 7: 56), by our Lord himself. (Whedon.)

To lay his head. There was special significance in this statement after he has been rejected from Nazareth and now compelled to withdraw from Capernaum. *Another of the disciples.* Or, another who was one of his disciples. From Luke 9: 59, we see that Christ had first addressed him. *Suffer me first to bury my father.* A very natural feeling, and, under ordinary circumstances to be commended. *But Jesus saith.* He sees the real spirit of the objector. *Let the dead bury their own dead.* It was a requirement of the Rabbis, in similar cases, that if any one who wishes to be a scholar of the law had to choose between burying even his nearest relation—his parent or his brother or sister—and devoted himself at once to his sacred duties, he should leave the burial to others, as the less important duty, and give himself upon the moment, undividedly to the other. Jesus could require no less than this; and the fact that such a custom was in vogue, would remove any seeming hardness from the demand.

SUGGESTIVE AND GEM THOUGHTS.

1. Christ will not receive the merely carnal applause of man (v. 18).
2. The religious flatterer rebuked (vs. 19, 20).
3. "To the other side" is often Christ's call to the disciple (v. 18).
4. Resolutions are good only when made intelligently and deliberately (v. 19).
5. Prompt and careful obedience is the best proof of sincerity (v. 19).
6. Christ's wondrous condescension and humiliation (v. 20).
7. How many persons are willing to be saved—if (v. 21)!
8. In a conflict of duties the lower must yield to the higher (v. 22).
9. Best and highest things should be made first things (v. 21).
10. To postpone obedience may be to lose salvation (v. 22).
11. It is safe to go where Christ leads (v. 23).
12. Storms may fall upon us even when in the path of duty (v. 24).
13. Christ is Lord of all the storms of life (v. 26).
14. Christ waits for his people to seek him and make known their requests (v. 25).
15. Christ is a sufficient resource in time of greatest peril (v. 26).
16. Christ leads into the storm that he may test and strengthen our faith (v. 27).
17. Many wonder at the power of Christ, but reject his mercy and salvation (v. 27).

Subject of lesson for Oct. 16—"Power to Forgive Sin," Matt. ix, 1-8.

"Doctor," said Mr. Swallowgood, "my throat has been sore for several days; what shall I do for it?" Dr. Blunt—"Give it a rest. It's overworked. Don't do anything for a week but breathe with it."

We may train ourselves in a habit of patience and contentment on the one hand, or of grumbling and discontent on the other.

He has much to do who would please everybody.

Dispensations of Providence.

MY DEAR NEPHEW: I don't want to flatter you, but I will say your ideas about the recent terrible railroad disaster near Chatsworth, being an act of Providence, meet my hearty concurrence.



I noticed that the President of the little pumpkin-vine road on which the accident occurred did not hesitate to throw the responsibility of the whole heartrending affair directly on the shoulders of the Almighty. However, this is only a fair sample of the gall which the average railroad President must possess before he can hope to rise to eminence in his noble calling. It occurs to me, though I may be wrong, that any one possessing brains enough to grease a "bullet patching" would know better than to charge the Almighty with such deeds as that, or to even think that the Heavenly Father takes any pleasure in seeing his earthly children slaughtered in such wholesale, not to say shocking, manner.

By the way, did you ever notice that even among a certain class of Christians the tendency is to credit Deity with everything that happens in this world of ours? If Bill Jones' horse takes the colic and lies down and dies right in the middle of corn planting, leaving Bill in a bad way to get his crop "tended," there are always those to declare it was a dispensation of Providence. They overlook the fact that the horse was a "breachy" old cuss, and that the night before it had jumped the pasture fence in the barn yard, and pulled the pin out of the corn-crib door, and ate enough corn to kill a half a dozen horses. Also, to carry their reasoning a little further, they say that Bill ought to either have "hobbled" the critter or else put a yoke on it, or, better still, kept it in the barn. To suppose that the death of the horse was a dispensation of Providence is no more absurd, to my mind at least, than to assume that he should have seen to it personally that the animal was yoked or kept in the barn, where it could not have got at the corn-crib.

Now, my dear boy, you know me well enough to understand that I mean no irreverence toward sacred things by saying what I do; but I have often thought that the worst sins for which some people will have to answer at the great Judgment Day, will be the many times they have charged the Almighty with doing things that He had no more to do with than you or I. And of this class I am quite confident that railroad president will surely head the list; excepting of course that he takes it all back, says he is sorry, and places the blame where it belongs, on his own shoulders, and that of his fellow-officers of the road, for building wooden bridges, when stone and iron are the only materials that should be used in such work.

In brief, I think it wrong and wicked to charge Providence with those things that are plainly due to man's ignorance, his stupidity, his neglect, or to his downright, cold-blooded cussedness.

But you must excuse this rather long letter. You got me started, and I came near forgetting to quit. With much love and best wishes for your continued prosperity, I am glad to still sign myself your UNCLE SAM.

An English Treadmill.

A graphic description of the Cold Bath Fields Prison is published in *All the Year Round.* The treadmill, its occupants and surroundings, are described as the strangest of all the sights of this great prison. It is a fine, well-ventilated hall, lighted from above, and on either side are rows of gray-coated prisoners, the strangest collection of human scaramouches, as, clinging to a wooden bar above them, they skip from step to step of the slowly turning wheel and never an inch the further advanced for all their skipping. A sad, terrible sight of human degradation. Not all the prisoners are at work, a third of them are resting—for each man's daily task is divided into quarter hours of which ten minutes are spent on the wheel and five minutes sitting down. A prisoner with a can goes round and supplies those who are resting with water. And this is the real hard labor of the prison—an ordeal that all must go through who are thus sentenced. A month on the treadmill is the preliminary of all who are not pronounced unfit by the prison surgeon. As a punishment it falls most heavily upon the least criminal; the regular prison-bird is accustomed to the work. His muscles have accommodated themselves to his peculiar conditions of life. But to the prisoner who has not been previously convicted the first week or two is positive torture, every muscle and sinew being racked and strained by the unaccustomed labor. Silence, of course, is imperative. The slightest accent brings punishment, and yet the prisoners contrive to talk upon the wheel. With faces to the revolving wheel, and without turning in either direction, a whisper is breathed in the air and meets a receptive ear. Occasionally the receptive ear is that of a warden, who, having a little leisure time, devotes it to the chase of small offenses—a cruel sport, perhaps, but then the relations between prisoners and wardens are not marked by confidence and affection. But it is rather startling, as we pass by the ranks of prisoners toiling up their never ending stairs, to hear, softly murmured, a distant personal allusion to a group of visitors passing through the ward. It is impossible to say whence the voice proceeds, and the wardens shake their heads and look sterner than ever; but the incident has its cheering side, showing that all human spirit is not crushed out by the flanges of that hideous wheel. Turning from the wheel-room we see the result of this economic application of human force in the shape of mill wheels and stones and powdery streams of flour.

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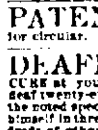
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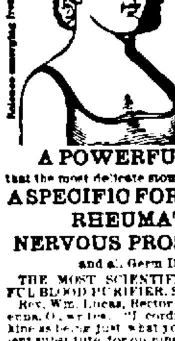
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A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

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Living in the malarial districts of Maryland I became a victim of worst forms of malarial fever. I drugged myself with quinine and other remedies without avail. I was greatly reduced when I heard of Kaskine. Its curative powers were a medical revelation to me. It cured me and I have not had a return of the trouble. (Prof.) Z. D. Bird, B. A., Asst. Chemist, Maryland Agricultural College.

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Aug.-8-d&w-1w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 1, 1887.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, the passionate poet, who is about to make New York her home, is a little woman, rather plump, and quite pretty in what might be called the purely rustic style of beauty. In all these respects she differs from the ideal poet as much as her circumstances, which enables her to write her verses in broad daylight upon a dainty desk of inlaid and polished wood. She is wedded to a man who is not only stout but is in the unpoetic world of business. Yet she not only does not despise him, but is boastful of her happy married life.

IT is well understood that a cold sensation reaches consciousness more rapidly than one of warmth. The exact time required to perceive each has lately been measured by Dr. Goldschneider, of Berlin. Contact with a cold point was felt on the face after 81.5, on the arm after 18, on the abdomen after 22, and on the knee after 25 hundredths of a second. From a hot point the sensation was felt on the same surfaces after 19, 27, 62, and 79 hundredths of a second, respectively. This great time difference has an important bearing on the theory of skin sensations.

DR. HOLUB, the African explorer, after being plundered by savage tribes, has arrived in England with his collection. This collection a wreck only of what was gathered by the industrious explorer—fills 147 cases. In it there are 602 skins of quadrupeds ready for stuffing, of which 70 are of animals as large as the koodoo—an antelope heavier than the red deer; of birds there are 2,221 specimens, of insects 27,000, including 21,000 beetles and 3,000 moths and butterflies. There are also 6,500 specimens of plants. There are 1,600 recorded observations in meteorology, and more than that number of the measurements of elevations.

JUAN PANADERO gives a very funny account of the performances of the Mexican Indians in Guadalajara on the 1st of September, the day on which the law compelling them to wear pantaloons went into effect. The balconies were full of pretty girls, watching and laughing at the antics of the aguadores, cargadores, carboneros, etc., as they went about their respective duties. Some of the men got their pantaloons on wrong side before, others did not know how to use the pockets, and others walked very awkwardly. The Indians have finally accepted the new order of things with great good humor, after the usual preliminary grumbling.

A MAN at Fort McDowell, A. T., found a hollow stone three and one-half inches in diameter. On breaking it he found a frog's skeleton. Shortly afterward he found some birds carrying mud to a cliff and depositing it in holes that they had dug in the side of the cliff. He went to the top of the cliff and climbed down to one of the holes, expecting to find the nest of the peculiar bird, but instead he found a globular stone containing a decayed lizard. He found thousands of insects intombed alive in the banks. Why they put the animals in the balls is a mystery, for after the mud dries it is so hard that it requires considerable force to break them.

THE splendid boulevards of Chicago have delighted the Prussian Councilor, Dr. Hobacht, so much that in his report to the municipal Council of the city of Berlin he recommended the establishment of similar "promenades laid out like flower gardens and parks combined." And the Council readily took the hint and will begin improving the ever-extending wilderness of houses of the capital of the German Empire by the laying out of boulevards on the Chicago plan, supplementing the latter by the addition of large open spaces to be used as play-grounds for children. No doubt, therefore, they will soon have the name of "Chicago Boulevard" in the street directory of Berlin.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's own true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Theime and Gross, druggists, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the Liver, Kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and kindred ills.

IN railway circles nowadays there doesn't appear to be much that is of interest if there isn't a "great deal."

I have been bothered with catarrh for abot twenty years; I had lost sense of smell entirely for the last fifteen years, and I had almost lost my hearing. My eyes were getting so dim I had to get some one to thread my needle. Now I have my hearing as well as I ever had, and I can see to thread as fine a needle as ever I did, my sense of smell is partly restored, and it seems to be improving all the time. I think there is nothing like Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh.—Mrs. E. E. Grimes, 67 Valley St., Readrill, Perry Co., Ohio.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

HARRISON CLARKE of Muskogee County, Ga., is 106 years old, but his brother is 116 and unable to be about. Harrison saw Gen. Washington, who came to the then State capital soon after the war for independence. He was a drummer-boy during the Florida Indian war. He can pick 150 pounds of cotton a day on an average, old as he is, and is a champion wrestler, his favorite trick being the "flying saille." Although an anti-prohibitionist in principle, he never took a drink; neither did he ever take a chew of tobacco or a bath. He has had seven wives and thirty-three children, including six lots of twins.

AT the recent International Medical Congress, Dr. Horace Wardner, of Illinois, read an interesting paper before the psychological section, in which he showed conclusively the admirable effects of occupation in insanity. In a well-managed asylum, he said, 80 per cent. of the inmates can be usefully employed, and this employment made an essential factor in their cure. It diverts their minds from brooding over themselves and their imaginary ills, prevents ennui, and establishes a healthy rhythm. The Doctor cited several cases in which the occupation learned in the asylum became a means of livelihood after dismissal from the asylum. In some instances the patients, while not cured, were yet able to begin life on a lower and simpler plane; they had not regained full mental power, but occupation had rescued them from chronic insanity to a condition of social usefulness. This illustrates anew the value of occupation to humanity in all stages and conditions. So long as there remains the physical and nervous strength to work, the health of both body and mind is promoted by activity in some useful employment. The fact should be given due consideration in the treatment of the insane and all other subjects of public charity. The inmates of poor-houses, asylums, jails, or prisons should be given something to do, proportioned to their physical and mental abilities. Idleness is the worst possible thing for anybody.

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GIVE every man thine ear, but few thy voice. Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
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A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

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THE KING OF REMEDIES for CROUP, COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, &c.

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Cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, restores the senses of taste and smell.

HAY-FEVER TRY THE CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free. Ely Bros., Druggists, 235 Greenwich st., N.Y.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.



Warranted *absolutely pure* Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." —Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

March 15-eod1y

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

March 20-eod a w 1yr.

Look

Out

For a

Cold

Day.

See the great line of stoves which H. J. Ash carries.

Stoves of all descriptions.

Prices to suit all.

The Garland base burner and ranges which have the latest improvements can not be beat in their fine castings and nickel finish.

Do not think of buying before examining stoves and prices at the

Mammoth Cheap Stove Store

9 E. Columbia St.,

H. J. ASH.

Sept. 21-2mo.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Now is the time to Buy Your Coal

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Look out for an advance soon! Best of Anthracite (Hard) Coal and Bituminous (Soft) Coal always on hand at lowest market prices. Also Wood and Kindling at

BOLTZ AND DERHEIMER'S

yard, 45 to 51 Murray street. Telephone No. 91. Also leave orders at general office, 29 Calhoun street. Telephone No. 214. Aug.5-2m.

A. SULLIVAN,

Dealer in Hard, Soft and Blacksmith

COAL!

Long and Short Wood.

Corner of Grant and Oliver streets. Telephone No. 215. Goods delivered to any part of the city. 14 2mo.

WHITE Bronze Monuments

Are Beautiful,

And do not decay like stone. Investigate before purchasing.

LONGACRE & CO.,

No. 46 Harrison Street,

Fort Wayne, - - Ind.

Jan. 19 d&wly.

J. Wilson & Sons,

—DEALERS IN—

Hard and Soft Coal

CANNEL COAL, CHARCOAL,

WOOD & KINDLING.

Office and yards, Corner of Railroad, Clinton and Chestnut Streets.

Telephone 109. - - Fort Wayne, Ind

July 15-3mo.

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office, 78 Calhoun street.

Residence, 99 West Wayne street

LOST Manhood, Youthful Imprudence, Nervous Debility cured by Botanic Nerve Bitters. 50 Cts. Botanic Medicine Co., 15 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists.

PENNYROYAL WAFERS ... over 10,000 Ladies. Are Safe, Effectual and Pleasant. $1 per box by mail or at druggists. Sealed Particulars 2 postage stamps. Address THE EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Sold in Fort Wayne by Dreier Bro. Oct. 18-1y.

DR. FRUTH, OF NEW YORK,

The Celebrated German Specialist in Chronic Diseases of the Eye and Ear, by request of many friends and patients, will make a returnvisit to Fort Wayne, Ind., Wednesday and Thursday, October 19 and 20. Consultation and examination free and confidential at his parlors at the Robinson House from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Two days only.

THE FRANCE MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE

INCORPORATED 1886. CAPITAL, $300,000.00.

TELEPHONE 862. No. 30 WEST GAY STREET, COLUMBUS, O. TELEPHONE 862

Established for the Treatment of all forms of CHRONIC DISEASES, and DISEASES of the EYE and EAR. Also, PRIVATE DISEASES.



The France Medical Institute's Laryngoscopic examination of the Throat in Deafness, Catarrh and Diseases of the Bronchial Tubes, by which means Naso-Pharyngeal Space, Posterior Nares, Eustachian Tubes, Epiglottis, Vocal Cords, Larynx, Trachea and Bronchial Tubes are plainly visible.



The France Medical Institute's method of examining the anterior half of the Eye-Ball by oblique illumination with their powerful American Lenses, enabling them to see accurately the appearance of the Cornea, Iris, Pupil, Lens and anterior portion of the Vitreous Humor, and detect foreign bodies, delicate false Membranes, minute deposits upon the Iris and Capsules of the Lens, and the slightest Nebula of the Cornea, which could not possibly be brought to view in any other manner.

DR. FRANCE, of New York, the well known and successful Specialist in Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Eye and Ear, on account of his large practice in Ohio, has associated himself with D. OTHO FRUTH, M. D., the celebrated German Specialist, of New York, who has resigned his position in the Provident Medical Dispensary to take charge of the *France Medical Institute*, where all forms of *Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases will be successfully treated on the most Scientific Principles.*

A FAIR PROPOSITION.—Intelligent people, the world over, when the reason is appealed to and prejudice is laid aside, can always be relied upon to reach a correct conclusion in any matter that may be presented to them. It is in this way Dr. France, the founder of the France Medical Institute, at No. 30 West Gay street, desires to meet the public, and discuss the manner in which he undertakes to cure chronic diseases. ... Are you accustomed to think and act for yourself? If so, then do not heed the counsel of skeptical and prejudiced ... physicians, but listen to what we have to say. You perhaps know nothing of us or our system of treatment, or of the ... imagine, but you know nothing of our facilities and advantages of perfecting cures in cases beyond the reach or aid of the general practitioner. Knowing nothing, then, of all these advantages, you still know as much as the would-be friend or physician, who never loses an opportunity to ... and misrepresent us, and prejudice the afflicted against us. We wish to add further that we are responsible and invite you to come and visit our institution ... find on investigation that we have misstated or misrepresented in any particular, our institution, our advantages or our success in ... Chronic Diseases, we will gladly bear the expense of your trip. We court honest, sincere investigation, and are glad and anxious to show interested people what we can do and are doing for suffering humanity. Can a proposition be plainer? Can an offer be more fair and business-like? If, therefore, you are afflicted and are seeking relief, ... where genuine ability is a ruling feature, where success is our watchword and the alleviation of human suffering our mission.

They adopt the following plan, which has peculiar to the large hospitals, and is not and never has been the practice of ... They carefully note the symptoms of the patient, ascertain the condition of the internal organs, examine Eye, Ear and Throat by the most recent and approved instruments and methods, all of which they carefully record in their register for future reference. In this way they ascertain the true nature of the disease and its cause. Knowing the disease, they know the changes it produces in the tissues, and, knowing the changes, they check them with special remedies, and place the patient on the high road to recovery. When sick people consult them they readily tell them whether they can cure or help them, or if they are helpless.

Their examinations are in accordance with anatomical and physical science, and they will convince the most skeptical. By an examination they will convince ... of the nature and extent of disease, amount of danger to life, and chance of a perfect cure. Believing that science is truth, and "truth is mighty and will prevail" when known, and knowing that disease can be cured, with positive certainty, they invite the afflicted to call and receive advice free and ... of their diseases.

There is no subject that requires so much study and experience as the treatment and cure of Chronic Diseases. The astounding success and remarkable cures performed by them are due to the long study of the constitution of man, and the cure of diseases by natural remedies. Let those given up by others call for examination. They have successfully treated the following diseases since their arrival in this State: Eye and Ear Diseases, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Inflammation of the Womb, Chronic Inflammation of the Bladder, Painful or Irregular Menstruation, Fever Sores and Ulcers, Incontinence of Urine, Tape Worms, Crooked Limbs and Enlarged Limbs, Spinal Curvatures, Club Foot, Hip Joint Diseases, White Swelling, Discharging Abscesses, Sterility or Barrenness, Nervous and General Debility, Prostration and Impotency, Disease of the Kidneys and Bladder, Leucorrhea or Whites, Blotches and Pimples, Skin Diseases, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Dropsy, Cancer, Epileptic Fits, Erysipelas, Gravel, Goitre, Gleet, Gonorrhœa, Hydrocele, Heart Disease, Liver Disease, Headache, Piles, Hysteria, Syphilis, St Vitus Dance, Chronic Dysentery, Enlarged Tonsils, Fever and Ague, Fistula in Ano, Hernia or Rupture, Ovarian Tumors, Paralysis or Palsy, Prolapsus Uteri, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Scrofula, Consumption, Chronic Cough, Female Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Electrical ...

CURING OF PILES GUARANTEED.—Will give $1,000 for any case of failure. No money required of responsible parties.

YOUNG MEN. Who have become victims of solitary vice, that dreadful and destructive habit, which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of exalted talent and brilliant intellect, may call with confidence.

DR FRANCE. After years of experience, has discovered the greatest cure known for weakness in the back and limbs, involuntary discharges, impotency, general debility, nervousness, languor, confusion of ideas, palpitation of the heart, timidity, trembling, dimness of sight, or giddiness, diseases of the head, throat, nose or skin, affections of the liver, lungs, stomach, or bowels—those terrible disorders arising from the solitary vice of youth—and secret practices, blighting their most radiant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage impossible. Take one candid thought before it is too late. A week or month may place your case beyond the reach of hope. My method of treatment will speedily and permanently cure the most obstinate case and absolutely restore perfect manhood.

TO MIDDLE-AGED MEN.—There are many from the age of 30 to 60 who are troubled with frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight burning or smarting sensation, weakening the system in a manner the patient can not account for. On examination of the urinary deposits a ropy sediment will be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be of a thin or milkish hue, again changing to a dark or torpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is a second stage of seminal weakness. We will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

PRIVATE DISEASES. Blood Poison, Venereal Taint, Gleet, Stricture, Seminal Emissions, Loss of Sexual Power, Weakness of Sexual Organs, Want of Desire in Male or Female, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual habits of mature years, or any cause that debilitates the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Absolute cures guaranteed. No risk incurred. Correspondence promptly answered, and medicines sent free from observation to all parts of the United States.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.—We have a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted exclusively to the treatment of diseases of women. Every case consulting our specialist, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Important cases (and we get few which have not baffled the skill of all the home physicians) have the benefit of a full council of skilled specialists. In treatment of diseases peculiar to females, our success has been marked, over two-thirds of our patients being ladies, old, young, married, single, rich and poor. Our method is entirely free from objectionable features of the general practitioner, namely, "Local treatment." We seldom find it necessary. We prepare remedies, constitutional and local, as the case demands, and instruct ladies how to treat themselves.

EPILEPSY, OR FITS—Positively cured by a new and never-failing method.

To Whom it May Concern. We, the undersigned, do cheerfully and conscientiously recommend Drs. France and Fruth as gentlemen of rare professional ability, sound judgment, humane to a fault, considerate in price, and enthusiastic for the relief of their fellow men, and we therefore urge the afflicted to avail themselves of their superior skill.

... M. Weeks, M. D., LL. D., President Provident Dispensary, N. Y.; T. Meredith Maxwell, A. M., M. D., N. Y.; Orvin Pomeroy, M. D., N. Y.; A. M. Davis, M. D., N. Y.; W. F. White, A. M., M. D., Toronto, Canada; F. H. Rorick, M. D., Chicago, Ill.; Dr. Gardner, Painesville, O.; ... Farmers' National Bank, Findlay, O.; First National Bank, Fostoria, O.; Second National Bank, Bucyrus, O.; Fourth National Bank, Columbus, O.

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE. Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination. Persons ruined in health by Unlearned Pretenders, who keep trifling with them month after month giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately.

WONDERFUL CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail and express, but where possible, personal consultation is preferred. Curable Cases Guaranteed. List of questions sent free. Address, with postage, DR. FRANCE. No. 30 West Gay Street, Columbus, O.

That's So

Relief is certain for the despondent feelings of the dyspeptic, the constipated habit of the sedentary, the headaches of the nervous and bilious, by the simple use of Simmons Liver Regulator,—easy to take, not nauseating or disgusting, not more bitter than a glass of beer and far more grateful. It is no intoxicating beverage, but it tones up the system, settles the stomach, assists digestion, regulates the bowels, and stimulates the Liver. Take it once and and you will discard all other medicines.

"I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent that Simmons Liver Regulator has. I would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve." P. M. JANNEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

The certainty with which this remedy acts has astonished the Medical Profession and secured for itself unbounded praise. Its virtues consist in being so gentle a cathartic, tonic and alterative, that in its operation it does not interrupt the usual duties of life, but acts so naturally that the system is not upset or afterwards constipated. It attacks all bilious disorders and sluggishness of the Liver; is harmless, and can be taken at any time without fear of injury.

"I have been a user of Simmons Liver Regulator for years, having made it my only family medicine. It is a sure, good and reliable medicine. My mother before me was very partial to it."—Rev. JAS. M. ROLLINS, Pastor M. E. Church, Fairfield, Va.

Price $1. Sold by all Druggists. Prepared by J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.



The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Large bottles (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

T. B. AUSTIN,

DENTIST

$10 for a $15 Set of Teeth,

The Very Best That Can be Made

Gold and Silver Fillings very reasonable.

T. B. AUSTIN,

NO. 7 EAST MAIN STREET.

THE WHEEL.

An Interesting Batch of News for the Bicyclist to Peruse.

Marion Black has not yet received his Pony Star.

C. J. McClain is entertaining his father, who is a resident of Wabash, Ind.

Dingley, one of the members of the Champion team, has succeeded in breaking the 100 mile world record.

Will Buckles did not go to Chicago last Monday, notwithstanding an evening paper's statement to the contrary.

Carl P. Swain has become a most proficient manipulator of the type writer, being able to strike off fifty words per minute.

To-morrow will not be a day for runs, which we regret, as this is the time of year to enjoy long runs, provided the roads are in good condition.

Captain Ohnhouse, "Jax" and Will Bostick took in the fair and ball game last Thursday. No wheels were ridden, as the mud was too profuse.

Harry Keplinger has just received an "Eureka" home trainer. This machine can be used most advantageously in cleaning or storing a bicycle, and for winter practice it cannot be excelled.

The regular monthly meeting of the Fort Wayne club will be held at their new quarters on Thursday evenidg next. The rooms are not entirely furnished but will be soon, when a formal opening will be held, and a full attendance will be requested.

F. E. Davenport, a promminent druggist of Auburn, Ind., and an expert wheelman, was in the city Thursday last. Mr. Davenport attended the fair and was highly delighted with the base ball game between the Detroits and Metropolitans.

Captain Ohnhous, of Fitch, Meyer & Co., was at Chicago on last Tuesday in the interest of his firm. While there he attended the exposition and says the exhibit of bicycles was very meagre, although the majority of other displays were magnificent.

To-day occurs the great race for the championship of England, between Woodside and Howell. The race will be held on English soil, and the enthusiastic cycler on this side of the pond is waiting patiently for the cablegram which foretells the result.

It is rumored that several large English manufactures of bicycles, will next season establish branch factories in America. They find that they can no longer afford to pay the heavy import duties, and so they propose to use this means of keeping their goods on the American market.

Mr. Will Deffandoffer has resigned his position at Coombs & Co., where he has been employed for a good many years. Mr. Deffendaffer will make a western trip, and if good opportunities are offered, will possibly conclude to locate there. He is succeded by Mr. Sam Hanna.

Mr. Frank Riblet, traveling agent for Root & Co., and a former enthusiastic wheelmen, will next week wed Miss Hattie Marks, a handsome young lady, who will be pleasantly remembered as the sister of Rev. Marks, formerly pastor of the Third Presbyterian church. We extend in advance our hearty congratulations.

Mr. J. S. Evans, of the Fort Wayne club, and Miss Jennie Shoaff were united in marriage on Wednesday evening last, at 8 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's parents, on East Berry street. The young couple made a very handsome appearance, and we trust that a long life of prosperity is before them. A reception was tendered the near friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Evans immediately after the ceremony was performed, which lasted until 10 o'clock, at that time the bride and groom took the west bound train for Chicago, where they will remain several days. From Chicago they will return and make an extensive eastern tour, returning home about Oct. 10.

Only Wanted What He Could See.

There is a man in Albany who lives at the corner of a street, and who occupies for his office a room overlooking a block of buildings running up the street at an angle. From his window he can look out upon one side of the street to a certain point. When he was a man of small income he purchased the house opposite him, and became impressed as time went on with a desire to purchase the adjoining houses as far as he could see from his favorite seat in the window. He has steadily persevered in that intention, and as he sat the other day conversing with a friend he pointed to the opposite side of the street a view comprising almost a block and said: "As I sit here I realize that one of the dreams of my life has been accomplished. All the real estate within the reach of my eye I own, and I am a satisfied man."—*Albany Journal.*

It the food is not properly digested it becomes corrupt, and poisons the system it is intended to nourish. This is indigestion

"My wife has suffered for many years with indigestion. After trying everything else recommended, she tried Simmons Liver Regulator. In three days after taking it according to directions she was in perfect health; she does not suffer at all and can eat anything she wants without any of her previous symptoms."

W. C. Summers, Bainbridge, Ga.

New Victor Light Roadster



TRUE TANGENT WHEEL

Handsomest and Strongest Bicycle in the market.

HARRY KEPLINGER, Agent

FOREPAUGH COMING.

Tuesday, October 11, is the Day Fixed for the Advent of the Forepaugh Show to Fort Wayne.

As everything in this country tends to monopolies, Adam Forepaugh very naturally falls into that line—with this difference, the public reap the advantage in the equal distribution of the benefits. The richer he grows the grander his shows — no poetry intended — and still there is no increase in the price of admission. To his triple circus, with scores of the best male and female artists known to equestrian and gymnastic fame, double jungle menagerie, quadruple hippodrome and new Olympia, he has added a grand remodeled wild beast show, together with the great Custer battle. To illustrate the latter in New York, last winter, Mr. Forepaugh spent over sixty thousand dollars for scenic effects alone. To render the battle vivid and realistic, it requires an army of soldiers, cavalry horses and men, and a whole tribe of Indians. Sitting Bull and Rain-in-the-face, the two Indian chiefs who led on the savage Sioux, at the fatal massacre, are expected to take part. Mr. Forepaugh's rendition of the tragic battle of the Little Big Horn, at which the brave General Custer and every solitary soldier of his command perished June 26, 1876, will be reproduced to the life in the wild west department of the great show.

Broadsword contests on horseback between Mr. Xavier Orlofsky, late of the Prussian and Bavarian Cuirassiers, and Charles Walsh, of California and New Mexico fame, will take place. Also, a trotting match between a giant moose, over five feet high, and the best racer in the country, will be witnessed for the first time in any show in the country.

Mexican lariat throwers, male and female, bucking horses, Indian scouts, lawless bandits robbing the United States mail, frontier cowboys in wild sports, Indians attacking emigrant trains, sharp-shooting of glass balls, and other marks, by the best male and female crack shots of the country, will appear in rapid succession, giving a lively representation of thrilling scenes and daring adventures of border life in the wild west. A. H. Bogardus, the crack wing shot of the world, assisted by his four sons, will have charge of this department of the Forepaugh show. "Mexis," the belle of the Aztecs, the best female shot in the country, will also take part in wild west sports.

Of course, the circus is more expensive and better than ever, while the hippodrome will be a revelation in the reproduction of ancient Grecian and Roman sports. Many of the features are entirely new and grand.

Besides his new great thirty-horse act, Adam Forepaugh, jr., will introduce the quadrille elephants, the clown and boxing elephants, the tight-rope walking horse, "Blondin," "Ouda," the latest European sensation in aerial gymnastics, the somersault dog, the male and female riders, athletes, and scores of the first acrobats and gymnasts in the country. These are all first class supplementary features of the great show.

SCRATCHED 28 YEARS.

A Scaly, Itching Skin Disease with Endless Suffering Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

If I had known of the Cuticura Remedies twenty-eight years ago it would have saved me $200.00 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (Psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time, and my suffering was endless, and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ring worm, psorias s, etc. I took ... and ... Sarsaparillas over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors and no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them was three boxes of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for $200.00 you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of Psoriasis (picture number two "How to Cure Skin Diseases"), but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times. Anything more that you want to know write me, or any one who reads this may write to me and I will answer it.

DENNIS DOWNING.

Waterbury, Vt., Jan. 20th, 1887.

Psoriasis, Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Lichen, Pruritus, Scall Head, Mill Crust, Dandruff, Barbers', Bakers', Grocers' and Washer woman's Itch, and every species of Itching, Burning, Scaly, Pimply Humors of the Skin and scalp, and Blood, with Loss of Hair, are positively cured by Cuticura the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier internally, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price: Cuticura, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, 25 cents; Cuticura Resolvent, $1.00. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

Catarrhal Dangers.

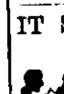
To be freed from the dangers of suffocation while lying down; to breathe freely, sleep soundly and undisturbed; to rise refreshed, head clear, brain active and free from pain or ache; to know that no poisonous, putrid matter defiles the breath and rots away the delicate machinery of smell, taste and hearing; to feel that the system does not, through its veins and arteries, suck up the poison that is sure to undermine and destroy, is indeed a blessing beyond all other human enjoyments. To purchase immunity from such a fate should be the object of all afflicted. But those who have tried many remedies and physicians despair of relief or cure.

Sanford's Radical Cure meets every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe, economical and never failing.

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and one Improved Inhaler, all wrapped in one package, with treatise and directions, and sold by all druggists for $1.00.

Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

IT STOPS THE PAIN IN ONE MINUTE.



Aching backs, hips and sides, kidney and uterine pains, weakness and inflammation, rheumatic, neuralgic, sciatic, sudden, sharp and nervous pains and strains relieved in one minute by that new, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents; 5 for $1; at all druggists or Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Now is the time to buy your Coal

At Bottom Prices

Look out for an advance soon! Best of Anthracite (Hard) Coal and Bituminous (Soft) Coal always on hand at Lowest Market Prices. Also

WOOD & KINDLING

at the "Oldest Coal Yard" in the city.

WILDING & SON

193 Calhoun Street.

N. B.—THOSE WANTING "STRAIGHT NO. 4 SIZE, COME EARLY, AS IT IS SCARCE

ACADEMY OF MUSIC

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1.

The Fashionable Event.

BELLE GILBERT

—AND—

J. H. HUNTLEY

And a Company of

AMERICAN ARTISTS.

This evening will be presented the great romantic drama entitled

Cynthia,

Queen of the Zingaros

Admission - - - 15, 25 and 35 Cents.

Reserved seats at Woodworth's.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

Tuesday, October 4th, 1887.

The Great American Play,

Her:-:Atonement!

Written by Anson Pond.

Great Military Drama,
Striking Scenes of the War,
Unexceptionable Cast of Characters,
Grand Military Band.
New and Fine Scenery.

At Great Expense this Company Carry

THEIR OWN ORCHESTRA.

TICKETS on sale Saturday Morning,

PRICES 25, 50 AND 75 CENTS.

WANTED.—Thirty-five Supernumeraries. Call at Stage Door, Tuesday at 1:30 p. m.

WANTED.

WANTED—A woman of sense, energy and respectability for our business in her locality. Salary about $50 per month Permanent position. References given and exacted.
B. BAINBRIDGE, Manager, 32 Reade St., N. Y

WANTED—Fifty carpenters at once at Hotel Wayne, on Columbia street.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—Two furnished halls in the McDougall block on Monday, Friday and Saturday nights. For terms apply at Vordermark's shoe store. 28-dot.

FOR RENT.—A pleasant furnished room suitable for one or two gentlemen. Inquire at 107 E. Main street. 24-tf

FOR RENT.—Brick house No. 204 West Jefferson street. Inquire of George Ortlieb, 18 McClellan street. 24-tf

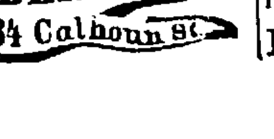
FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—Choice lots on Harrison and Webster streets and Creighton avenue in the Williams addition. Inquire of any real estate agent or at the office corner Berry and Clinton street, opposite new government building. 5-tf

LOST,

LOST.—A gold watch and chain in the center of city. Please return to Bee Hive store and receive liberal reward. 30-21





Leading Druggists.

Toilet Articles,
Hair Oils and Tonics.
Invisible Face Powders.
Eaude Cologne.
Manicure Sets.
Elegant Traveling Cases.

A Fine line of Perfumes.
New and lasting odors.
Dressing Cases.

Glove and Handkerchief Boxes.
Rubber Goods, Combs, etc.
Odor Stands and Cases.
Sachet Powders.
Sponges, soaps, etc., etc., at

94 CALHOUN ST.

Corner Wayne.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received at the auditor's office, in Fort Wayne, Allen county, Indiana, until 2 o'clock p. m., on Thursday,

the 27th day of October, 1887,

for the construction a wrought iron bridge over the St. Mary's river, on Spy Run avenue, at the city of Fort Wayne. Said bridge to consist of one span of 221 feet, with clear roadway of twenty-six feet and twofoot walks, five feet each.

Plans and specifications can be seen at said office on and after the 20th of August, 1887.

Bond in the sum of ten thousand dollars will be required to be filed on signing the contract for the faithful performance of the work, such bond to have two sureties who shall be the owners of property in excess of said sum stated, residing in the county, to be approved by the board of commissioners.

A certified check for five hundred dollars must accompany each bid as a guarantee that the bidder will enter into contract within five days if the contract is awarded to him.

Privilege is reserved to reject all bids.

By order of the board of commissioners of Allen county, Ind.

J. B. NIEZER,
Auditor of Allen County.

Fort Wayne, Sept. 27, 1887. 27-d51-w3t.



J. C. PELTIER,

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

17 W. Wayne St.

Telephone No. 174.

May 22 1y.

FLOWERS!

T. E. Covington is now building a fine office and salesroom for

Plants and Cut Flowers!

ON THE CORNER OF

Washington & Harrison Sts

Persons desiring cut roses, floral ornaments or baskets, party decorations or boquets will please leave orders. Roses and tube roses a specialty.

T. E. COVINGTON.

19-1mo.

Geo. R. Bowen.

Plumbing,

Steamfitting,

Sewering.

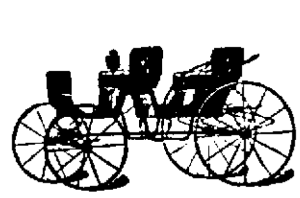
Particular attention given to

Sanitary Plumbing and Sewering.

Bath Tubs, Boilers, Water Closets, Sinks, Hydrants, Yard Hose, Brass Trimmings for Engines, Etc.

NO. 110 CALHOUN ST.

M. L. ALBRECHT



CORNER OF MAIN AND BARR STREET.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS

Steam and Gas Fitters.

—DEALERS IN—

GAS FIXTURS

Main Street, East of Clinton
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe

Lift and Force Pumps,

... Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls Rubber Hose, etc.

... gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

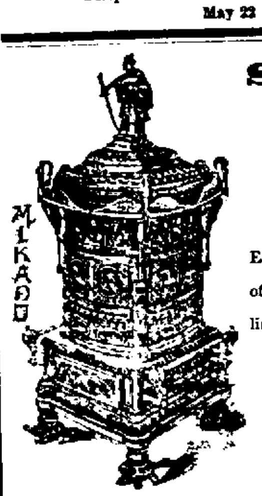
SCHEUMANN & SCHOPPMANN,

Funeral Directors and Embalmers,

No. 39 West Main Street,

Fort Wayne, - - - Indiana.

Furnish the finest Hearses and Carriages in the city. Night calls receive prompt attention. Leave orders at Winkelmeyer Bros.' office, opposite our rooms. Apr 28-6mo.



STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

Of every description and variety. The LARGEST STOCK and the LOWEST PRICES ever offered in Fort Wayne. Call and see our elegant line of

Base Burners!

C. A. PICKARD & CO.

29 East Columbia St. - - - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

L. O. HULL,

IS NOW SELLING

Wall Paper



Cheaper than any firm in the city. Now is the time to buy.

NO. 90. CALHOUN STREET.

MECHANICAL.

A MIXTURE of coal tar and plumbago, thinned with turpentine or benzine, is recommended as the best paint for an iron smokestack.

GLASS is being used instead of sand in the manufacture of sandpaper. The mode of applying the glass is laying it in a pulverized state upon sheets of muslin stretched and tacked down, over which a coating of strong glue has been spread.

MILDEW spots may be removed by a mixture of soft soap, boiled starch, salt, and lemon juice. Apply to the spots and bleach in the sun four hours. If the spots be old enough to resist this treatment rub yellow soap on both sides of the article, then apply thick starch made with cold water, and hang out in the sun.

A NEWLY patented composition for the removal and erasure of writing inks from paper, cloth, and all other substances, without injury to the substances, is made as follows: To two quarts of water, which has been previously boiled and cooled, add four ounces of citric acid, and after the acid has been dissolved add six to eight ounces of a saturated solution of borax and twelve ounces of chlorinated lime. Place the whole in a stoppered quart bottle, shake well occasionally in the course of several hours, then allow to settle, and decant the clear liquid.

YATES & Co., Birmingham, are making an oar in which the blade is made from the best sheet steel, highly tempered. It is put forward as being much stronger than the ordinary wooden one, and cannot be broken without undue violence. The handle fits into a socket running nearly the whole length of the blade, and forming a backbone of great strength. The oar being much thinner in the blade than the wooden one, enters and leaves the water cleaner. The handles are made separately, of the ordinary spruce or ash, and if broken can be readily replaced.

THE Japanese are outstripping us, says the London *Court Journal*, in the making of swords. For fineness of temper and keenness of edge the Japanese swords are unequaled in the world, and can scarcely be matched by blades formerly forged in Damascus and Toledo. A common feat for a soldier is to cut a pig in two at a single blow, and bars of lead, and even of iron, have been divided by these weapons, without a notch or imperfection being visible on the blade. A sword of superior excellence is preserved as an heirloom in the Satsuma family, and with this blade a leaf floating on a stream has been cut in two by merely being allowed to drift against the edge.

GERMAN stoves, says a foreign correspondent, are of a large, cumbrous size, resemble a furnace in shape, but are anything else in reality. One can never catch a glimpse of flame, and from their nature, if heated in the morning, they begin drawing in the afternoon. Their merit lies in the fact that they preserve a room at a uniform temperature, without allowing it to become hot. The favorite attitude is to lean up against them to ascertain whether it is heated or not, as there is no possible danger of scorching. The white color of the porcelain is in striking contrast to the dark iron cast of ours, and, looking something like an old-fashioned cupboard, a stranger would never recognize a stove in one until the fact is mentioned. In parts of the empire, particularly in the Rhine district, the American stove is being rapidly introduced, in spite of the fact that the average critic declares our stoves, as most of our practices looking to comfort, to be very unhealthy.

IN a communication to *Nature* on the various substances used for smoothing and binding the surfaces of various kinds of apparatus, such as air pumps, stop cocks, etc., the writer says that melted India rubber answers fairly, but has too little body and too much glutinosity, and, moreover, it does undoubtedly, in course of time, harden into a brittle, resinous substance. Vaseline, he finds, is quite without action on brass, and never hardens, but has not sufficient tenacity and adhesiveness. A mixture, however, of two parts by weight of common thick brown vaseline and one part of melted India rubber seems to combine the good qualities of both without the drawbacks of either. In this case the India rubber should be pure, not vulcanized, cut up into shreds, and melted at the lowest possible temperature in an iron cup, being constantly pressed down against the hot surface and stirred until a uniform glutinous mass is obtained. Then the proper weight of vaseline is to be added, and the whole thoroughly combined. Such a compound may, according to the experiments of this writer, be left on an air pump plate for a period of at least a couple of years without perceptible alteration either in the preparation itself or in the brass.

ACCORDING to a statement of Mr. Miles, a well-known engineer, it is a fact peculiar to the Spanish dominions that ordinary brick dust, made from hard-burned finely pulverized bricks, and mixed with common lime and sand, is universally and successfully employed as a substitute for hydraulic cement. Mr. Miles says that during an engineering experience of some six years in Cuba, his opportunities were ample for testing its merits, and he found it in all respects superior to the best Rosendale hydraulic cement for culverts, drains, tanks, or cisterns, and even for roofs, whether for setting flat tiles or for making the usual tropical concrete flat roof; the proportions used in general practice are one of brickdust and one of lime to two of sand, mixed together dry and tempered with water in the usual way, a greater or less quantity of the brick dust being sometimes employed when considered desirable. In an experiment to test the strength of this product, it was found that a block of the same, one half inch in thickness, without sand, and after an immersion in water for four months, bore without crushing, crumbling, or splitting a pressure of fifteen pounds per square inch. It is thought that, by the addition of pulverizing mills to brickyards, to utilize the waste and broken bricks, a profitable manufacture might be carried on.

The Home of the Autocrat.

The doctor's study in the house in Beacon street looks out over the Charles River, and it is a question whether the view from the windows is more beautiful at night when the electric lights on the bridge cast their reflections on the water like javelins of glittering silver, or in the day, when the gray stream flowing to the sea, and the spires and towers of Cambridge, with the green hills of Arlington and Belmont beyond, are visible. It is at all times a view of which Boston people are very proud; and, aside from its beauty, it has the added interest to the doctor of encompassing nearly all the scenes of his youth, and of his manhood, too.

He was born at Cambridge, and went to school at Cambridgeport, and both of those places are in sight from his windows; all his past is unfolded there, and when he turns from the book or manuscript on his desk—near which hangs the portrait of his renowned ancestress, "Dorothy Q.,"—he can see the paths his feet have followed since the beginning of his life.

He can see himself at various ages; the urchin straggling to school, through fields which are green only in the memory now; the Harvard student; and then, in one person, the college professor and the famous author. No doubt he finds it hard to believe that the urchin was not another fellow altogether, instead of the self-same sapling that he himself once was; but, though the identity is confusing, he can remember the boy well, and all his queer fancies, amusements, and chums. —*"The Boyhood of Oliver Wendell Holmes," in St. Nicholas.*

The Glory of Freckles.

Minnie Madern reminds me of Burns' daisy, "wee, crimson tipped," etc. I believe her hair is red. I know she is freckled—and oh, now I prize a freckled girl! "I think I would go further than any other man to see a freckled girl, for she never has any neuralgia or insomnia or hysterics. Give me a girl who has been intimate with the sunshine and I'll show you a girl whose feelings are superior to her sensations. I'll take her conscience against her complexion. She never sees any ghosts and is liable to eat three meals a day and take a cold bath before breakfast.

I never see an anemic human lily with corn starch for vertebræ and lymph for blood but I want to carry out Dr. Hall's prescription and tie her on a board and lay her in the sun.

You'll pardon me, I hope, for a passing panegyric on sunshine. I've just come out of it. You ought to cradle an acre or two of rye this weather at 94 degrees.

Sunshine is what our women want more than anything else, and especially our acting women. They lead noxious lives, and sooner or later tinge all their work with the night side of nature and life. They have a superstitious dread of the wholesome, direct, searching eye of noonday. They begin in life by being afraid of the dark and end it by being afraid of the light.

Every freckle on a girl's face is a testimonial—Heaven sent—of a wholesome fearlessness.—*Nym Crinkle.*

Evolution of the Cane.

To break off a branch for defensive purposes, as Cruso did on finding himself on an unknown island, would be one of the first acts of primitive man. A rude support of this kind would soon be followed by the pilgrim's staff, familiar to us in the pictures of the patriarchs, and from the early staves down to the gold-headed cane of our modern dandy what a variety of walking-sticks have been produced, according to the fancy and fashion of the time. When, in 1701, footmen attending gentlemen were forbidden to carry swords those quarrelsome weapons were usually replaced by a porter's staff, with a large silver handle, as it was then described. Thirty years later gentlemen were forbidden to carry swords and made to carry large oak sticks with great heads and ugly faces carved thereon. Before very long a competition arose between long and short walking-sticks. Some gentlemen liked them as leaping-poles, as a satirist of the day tells us, while others preferred a yard of varnished cane, "scraped taper, bound at one end with wax taper, and tipped at the other with a neat-turned ivory head as big as a silver penny."—*Jewelry News.*

Three Royal Sisters.

It is well-known how attached the three daughters of the King of Denmark are to each other. His majesty is fond of relating an instance of this attachment. While the Princess Thyra was still unmarried the Princess of Wales and the Czarina with their children came on a visit to Fredensborg. One morning the King was going out on a very early expedition and determined to go to his daughters' rooms to bid them "good-by." When the father tapped at the Princess of Wales' bedroom door he got no answer, and opening it found her room empty, and on going to the Czarina's he knocked with the same result. On arriving at Princess Thyra's simple bedchamber he found his two elder married daughters had each taken a mattress from her own splendid guest chamber and established herself thereon in the young girl's room. They were chatting merrily, but were girlishly anxious to conceal the escapade from their ladies in waiting.—*Modern Society.*

A Fertile Subject.

"Bright Eyes," the eloquent Indian advocate, will lecture this season on the wrongs on the Indians. Good subject; the Indian is full of 'em; he seems to be wrong half the time, and the other half he is waiting for the grass to get green so that he may go wrong again. His wrongs keep this peaceful and Christian land in such a perennial turmoil that we hardly know whether it is because we have the Indian wrongs or the wrong Indians.—*Burdette.*

WE ought not to be too anxious to encourage untried innovation, in cases of doubtful improvement. For a quarter of a century Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been before the public and passed through the severest test and is pronounced the most reliable remedy for that disagreeable malady. Thousands of testimonials of its virtues. 50 cents per bottle. By druggists.

THE African has an eager look in the vicinity of a hen roost. A sort of "a hunger and a nipping air."

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

The Corn Palace at Sioux City.

ARE YOU GOING WEST?

This question applies to everybody. Some will say yes, while others will answer, "Not if we know ourselves; no West in ours." Well, perhaps not. But time works wonders, and no one knows what a day may bring forth; therefore those who have no idea of going West just at present should keep posted a little, for there is no telling how soon the "Western fever" may strike them, and if it does their departure will be as sudden as that of a bank cashier who has got on the wrong side of the wheat market. So we say keep posted just a little, and particularly as to the best and safest road over which to make a Western trip.

From Chicago there are numerous well-equipped railways that branch out to nearly every section of the great West, none of which are more prominent than the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul. For years this road has been noted for its enterprise in improving its train service and its efforts to provide comfort, convenience, and safety for the traveling public. This is a fact which is appreciated by those who are obliged to spend much of their time in a passenger coach or a sleeping car. It is a pleasure to travel on any division of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, for a more courteous and obliging corps of conductors and subordinates cannot be found than is in charge of the numerous trains of this popular railway system.

Trains are leaving Chicago over this line for different points in the West almost hourly. One of the new and popular trains recently added to its service is that which leaves Chicago every day at 7:30 p. m. and arrives at St. Paul the next morning at 9:30 o'clock, and at Minneapolis only thirty-five minutes later. This train is known as the "business man's favorite," because he can leave Chicago after business hours and arrive in St. Paul the next morning before business begins.

Another very popular train upon this road is the Sioux City short line. Leaving Chicago at noon daily, passengers arrive in Sioux City shortly after 9 o'clock the next morning, making close connections with trains for Northern and Southern Dakota. Elegant dining-cars are run upon this train, upon which dinner, supper, and breakfast are served in a style that traveling men say is ahead of any other road.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway offers superior advantages to all who contemplate a Western trip. Its various lines traverse Northern Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, and Dakota to a greater extent than any other road. Its equipment is first-class in every respect, and travelers who patronize it speak in the highest terms of it.

Parties who propose to attend the great "Corn Palace" festivities, which are to be held at Sioux City, Iowa, from October 3 to October 8, inclusive, should not fail to buy their tickets over the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul.

The next Harvest Excursion over this favorite road will leave Chicago October 11. Tickets for this Excursion will be sold at half rates to points in Minnesota, Dakota, and Northern Iowa. For further particulars address A. V. H. Carpenter, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis., or F. A. Miller Assistant General Passenger Agent, 61 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

The 50-Cent Cigar.

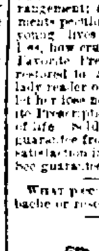
"This talk about 50-cent cigars makes me tired," remarked a Chestnut street dealer the other day. "I have been in Havana and I know what I am talking about when I say that the very finest cigar made can be sold for 20 cents at a profit. To make it cost 50 cents you may wrap it in gold-leaf, tie it with silk, or perfume the box, but you can't smoke the leaf, the silk, or the box. The cigar is what you're after and when you get the best you can't get any better. That's common sense, and to pay 50 cents for a cigar is simply to be cheated out of 30 cents and let the dealer know that you are a snob."—*Philadelphia Call.*

She Broke the Engagement

Because she saw that he had ceased to love her. Her beauty had faded, her former high spirits had given place to a dull lassitude. What had caused this change? Functional derangement; she was suffering from those ailments peculiar to her sex. And so their two young lives drifted apart. How needless, how cruel! Had she taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription she might have been restored to health and happiness. If any lady reader of these lines is similarly afflicted, let her lose no time in procuring the "Favorite Prescription." It will give her a new lease of life. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers of perfect satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

WHAT piece of horse furniture does an old bache or resemble? A sur-single.

A Great Offer.



We call attention of our lady readers to the handsome present that is being prepared for them. By special arrangement with *Demorest's Monthly*, the Greatest of all Family Magazines, we will print in our next issue an ORDER, entitling every one of our readers to a pattern of this handsome jacket (free). Look out for it, for it is worth 25 cents.

While Demorest's is not a Fashion Magazine, many suppose it to be, because its Fashion Department, like all its other departments, is so perfect.

Don't subscribe for another magazine for next year before sending for this pattern, for the pattern's descriptive envelope will contain full information about *Demorest's Monthly*, which is published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

Tired All Over

Is the expression of a lady used in describing her condition before using Hood's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is wonderfully adapted for weakness and low state of the system. It quickly tones the whole body, gives strength and vitality, purifies the blood, and clears and freshens the mind. Take it now if you feel "tired all over."

"I was tired and dizzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla with the best results. As a health invigorator and for general debility I think it superior to anything else." A. A. RIKER, Albany Street, Utica, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

KIDDER'S DIGESTYLIN

A SURE CURE FOR

INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.

We have tested DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.

We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.

FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.

IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES. IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY. IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.

For Summer Complaints and Chronic Diarrhea, which are the direct results of imperfect digestion, DIGESTYLIN will effect an immediate cure.

Take DIGESTYLIN for all pains and disorders of the stomach; they all come from indigestion. Ask your druggist for DIGESTYLIN (price $1 per large bottle). If he does not have it, send one dollar to us and we will send a bottle to you, express prepaid. Do not hesitate to send your money. Our house is reliable. Established twenty-five years.

WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,

Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N. Y.

SINGLE LADIES provided for during confinement at Dr. Thayer's, 24 Walton Ave., Fort Wayne, Ind.

It's Always the Way.

"Didn't I tell you so?" said a gentleman to an acquaintance whom he chanced to meet on the street; "it's always the way." "What's always the way?" inquired a mutual friend of the two men, who happened along just then. "Why, just this," replied the first speaker; "you see Smith, here, the last time I met him he had one of the worst coughs you ever heard. He complained of a loss of appetite, of night-sweats, of low spirits and other unmistakable premonitory symptoms of consumption. I told him to get a supply of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery at once. He did so, and look at him now! Did you ever see a healthier-looking man? The 'Discovery' has snatched thousands from consumptives' graves. I knew it would cure Smith. It's always the way."

THERE is said to be a great similarity between a vain young lady and a confirmed drunkard, in that neither of them can ever get enough of the glass.

If Sufferers from Consumption,

Scrofula, Bronchitis, and General Debility will try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, they will find immediate relief and permanent benefit. The Medical Profession universally declare it a remedy of the greatest value and very palatable. Read: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in several cases of Scrofula and Debility in Children. Results most gratifying. My little patients take it with pleasure."—W. A. HULBERT, M.D., Salisbury, Ill.

THE striped stick candy must go. There is enough poison in one hundred and sixty-five pounds of it to kill a boy. Just think of it.

IN another column of this issue will be found an entirely new and novel specimen of attractive advertising. It is one of the neatest ever placed in our paper and we think our readers will be well repaid for examining the surprising display letters in the advertisement of Prickly Ash Bitters.

WHEN is a ledger not a ledger? Ledg-yer know some other time.

Harvest Excursion.

The Great Rock Island Route (C. R. I. & P. R'y) will sell, Oct. 11th, Harvest Excursion tickets at one fare for the round trip, to principal points in Kansas, Nebraska, Northwestern Iowa, Minnesota, and Dakota. Limit 30 days from date of sale. For tickets or further information, address E. A. Holbrook, General Ticket and Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

3 MONTHS' treatment for 50c. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by druggists.

THE Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

FOR ALL DISORDERS OF THE

Stomach, Liver and Bowels

—TAKE—

PACIFIC LIVER PILLS

STRICTLY VEGETABLE.

Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Piles, Sick Headache, Liver Complaint, Loss of Appetite, Biliousness, Nervousness, Jaundice, etc. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, 25 cents.

PACIFIC MANUFACTURING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.

Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Billious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.

It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young.

As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.



$3 PANTS — $3 SHOES

HANDSOME, STYLISH PANTS made to order in first-class style. Perfect Fit guaranteed or money refunded. For samples of cloth and 4 foot tape measure (worth 10c.) send 3 2c. stamps. Circulars Free.

OUR FULL SEAMLESS SHOES beat the world. Made in sizes and styles to please. Perfect Fit guaranteed. We refer to any Bank, Express Co., or leading business house in this city.

Established 1877.

THE HUNTER M'F'G CO. CINCINNATI, O.



I found it a specific for Hay Fever. For ten years I have been a great sufferer from August 8th till frost. Ely's Cream Balm is the only preventive I have ever found. Hay Fever sufferers should know of its efficacy. Frank B. Ainsworth, Publisher, Indianapolis, Ind.

Apply Balm into each nostril.

PENSIONS An increase may be due. Address Milo B. Stevens & Co., Metropolitan B'k, Chicago, Ill.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample FREE. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

PENSIONS COLLECTED and Increased by Fitzgerald & Powell, Indianapolis, Ind. Offices re-opened. Send for copy of laws, free.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Prof. J. W. BAKTER, ... Cincinnati, O.

GOLD is worth $500 per pound. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth more, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.



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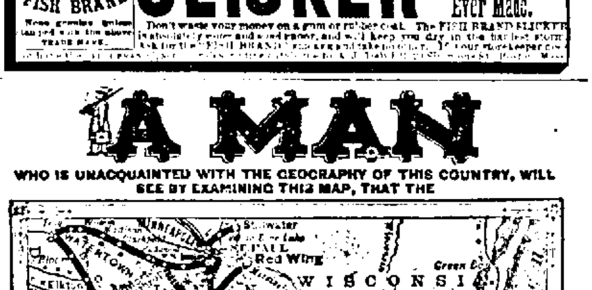
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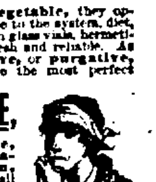
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is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

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UNDER THE CHANDELIER.

BY JEFFIE FORBUSH HAMMOND.

They stand just under the chandelier,
The music sounds faint, the light is dim,
He whispers, "I love you," he has no fear,
He feels no care of her love for him.
She is tall, and stately, and full of grace,
And he is as dark as she is fair.
Her dress a marvel of silk and lace,
And diamonds gleam in her golden hair.

Deepest surprise is expressed in her face,
She wonders if this is the way it will end;
She doesn't see why he can't keep his place,
And cent me her most devoted friend.
She tells him that, in her winning way,
And tries to soften the blow she gives,
But he remembers for many a day—
And perhaps to the longest day he lives.

She hands him a rose, a good by taken,
He does not speak, yet she sweetly smiles;
'Tis only a man's heart breaking broken
By a thoughtless woman a witching wiles.
He has gone. The lights were never so dim,
The room is empty, silent, and drear—
In her silks and laces, tall and slim,
Alone she stands under the chandelier.

A FORETASTE OF WAR.

BY JAMES FRANKLIN FITTS.

Upon my introduction to actual hostilities, the aspect of things appeared quite serious, but it turned out rather a farce. Still there was a real prospect of bloodshed in the adventure, and the writer and some fifty or sixty other ardent young soldiers in blue, with and without shoulder-straps, then satisfied themselves that they were not afraid to go were there was danger of being shot at. Anyway, the story is worth telling.

It happened about April or May, 1862. I had been in the military service of the United States since the previous September, and I had not yet heard a bullet fly. I was a subaltern in the Tenth New York Cavalry Regiment. The Government had stopped recruiting before we had got organized, and it looked in the late fall of 1861 as though we should never be a regiment. Finally, in the last days of December, eight companies were mustered in, and we were dispatched southward from Elmira. From that time clear up to the second battle of Bull Run, eight months later, the Government treated us very much as though we were superfluous, and of no manner of use. First, we were put in barracks at Gettysburg. That now world-wide famous town had not been discovered at that time; it lay amid the hills of Southern Pennsylvania in all its original Dutch sleepiness, and nobody dreamed of such a thing as that the greatest battle of the war was to be fought on that very ground. Surely, when we buried one of our comrades on grand Cemetery Hill one lovely spring Sabbath—the very first soldier ever interred on that historic spot—he would have been deemed crazy who had predicted that in little more than a year a deadly tempest of fire, lead, and iron would rage about this spot, and that, a little later on, thousands of soldiers' graves would dot these heights.

No; we never dreamed of such a thing. We were at Gettysburg till the following March; the regiment was not mounted till August. We had an exceedingly good time. We had some dismounted drill; we ate large quantities of apple-butter and hominy, the principal products of the region; and those of us who were young and frivolous (as nearly all soldiers were in those days) flirted with the Dutch girls. I have always thought that if our field officers had not continually stirred up the War Department on the subject of mounting us and putting us into the field, we would have been right there when General Lee invaded Pennsylvania. But in March we were ordered to get on the line of the railroad from Baltimore to Havre-de-Grace, at the mouth of the Susquehanna, and guard it. As dull sabers were not very efficient weapons to guard anything with, a lot of second-hand but still serviceable muskets, were issued to us. And then the lively row, that just fell short of being a mutiny! The men protested and swore that they were cavalry, not infantry, and accused the officers of conspiracy with the War Department to force muskets upon them, and thus change their proud condition in the service. We were, in fact, up to that time about as much cavalry as a lot of wooden hobby-horses are; but that made no difference with what the men thought to be their reserved rights. At last they were convinced that this was to be merely a temporary service, and the muskets were accepted.

From the stern realities of war as I saw it in 1863 and 1864, my mind goes back to those pleasant four months along that railroad, and pronounces it a delightful example of "playing soldier."

The region is the same that was invaded by that fire-eating guerilla, Harry Gilmor, and his band when, in the July of 1864, while Early was invading Maryland, they rode around Baltimore, stopped a railroad train at Gunpowder Bridge, captured General Franklin on it, and put everybody in terror by their capers.

But everything was peaceable enough about there in the summer of 1862. For sixty or eighty miles this road runs around the head of Chesapeake Bay, and at each few miles of the distance a wide inlet is crossed by a railroad bridge. We were split up into detachments, and posted at these bridges, to prevent them from being eaten up by the shad. I couldn't really see that there was anything else to do. The inhabitants of the country were generally loyal; but they were all kind and hospitable, the Secessionists as much so as the Union folks. So we ate shad, visited the citizens, made frequent visits to Baltimore, read about the Peninsula Campaign, and wondered why McClellan didn't take Richmond. In short, we had a glorious good time, and put on all the airs of real soldiers.

One day the profound quiet of this situation at the Back River Station, six miles from Baltimore, was broken by a flurry of real excitement. A negro came to Captain Pratt (commanding Company A) and told him that a company of Baltimore Secessionists were aboard a schooner, just off North Point, only four our five miles from Back River, and were about to go south somewhere to join the Confederate army. We knew that the negro was both loyal and reliable, and we saw a prospect of some real work. Major Avery had his quarters at this station, but was absent on this day. I was on the regimental staff, and also stationed here.

Captain Pratt Lieutenant Weed, and myself held a brief council of war. I don't suppose that we three young fellows realized at the time that, acting in such a matter on our own responsibility, and without orders, we might get ourselves into a serious scrape with our superiors. We all felt the same way about the matter. It was the first chance that had been presented to us to see any real service, and we were not the chaps to miss it. The Captain issued his orders, and when the men found out what was in the wind, they were as eager to go as we were to lead them.

The Captain and I mounted our horses and the Lieutenant marched with the men. The muskets had been loaded and capped, and the cartridge boxes were full. Sure enough, when we came round the Point, there was a tall-masted vessel, without sails, anchored perhaps a hundred yards from the shore. We could see a number of men on the deck. The place was about where the British landed in 1814.

The negro had informed us where two boats were secreted. We dragged them out, got in, and rowed out to the vessel.

Now the reader will readily see what might and probably would have happened, had the situation been what we had every reason to suppose it to be. One dozen determined men, with no better arms than we had, might have held that deck in defiance of us. They could have killed and wounded half of us before our boats could have reached the vessel; they could have easily beaten us off altogether.

I think our hearts were all pretty well up toward our mouths, in anticipation of something of this sort, and our men were all ready to use their muskets on the slightest hostile demonstration. But never a shot was fired. We boarded the vessel and took possession. Our prisoners were about thirty well-dressed young fellows, without arms, who, as it turned out, were the sons of some of the wealthiest families in Baltimore, and who had really started to join the Confederate army in this manner. We took them to the city and delivered them to General Dix. I really think the young fellows should have been sent to Fort Lafayette for a while; but their parents begged hard for their release, promising that they would be answerable for their future conduct, and the kind old General discharged them. I will venture that some of them found their way to the Confederate armies.

The affair made some noise in the Baltimore papers, and Company A had high praise.

The strangest part of the thing was, that cavalry—armed with muskets—should capture a vessel. A queer mixture.—*Chicago Ledger.*

HOW THE MISER'S GOLD CAME TO THE VETERAN.

Rumors of the enemy's approach had all day agitated the village. At noon a farmer rode into town, and reported that from the roof of his house he had seen thousands of armed men passing upon a road about a mile off. He was certain they would enter the village.

The intelligence filled the poor people with profound distress. To be despoiled of their substance, and to have their homes destroyed by stragglers or marauders, was the least they could anticipate. A panic possessed them. Some hastily secreted their valuables, and others set forth laden with valued property. A few of the old, the infirm, and the bed-ridden remained, and in a few instances the more courageous of the men; but the bulk of the several hundred inhabitants made their way as best they might to the mountains, where they remained that night. When, the next day, some of the bolder ones went back to reconnoiter, they found their worst fears confirmed. The village was nearly all consumed by fire. Some who had ventured to remain were found tied up to the trunks of trees. They told pitiful stories of blows with the flats of sabers and threatenings with pistols to make them tell where treasure had been buried.

The main army had passed off three miles from the village; all this havoc and ruin was wrought by a detachment of irregular cavalry, which, contrary to orders, was scouring the country for pillage. The poor people whom they had so distressed were not sorry to learn afterward that some of these wretches had been summarily shot by order of the commanding General.

When the inhabitants of the village came back to their devastated homes the sun was shining brightly on the smoking ruins; there was not a cloud in the sky. Yet, far off, they heard all day a sound as of rolling thunder. Not until two days later did they know that they had listened to the noise of a great battle, twenty miles off, in which ten thousand men were killed and mangled.

After painful labors and more suffering these people rebuilt their ravaged homes and soon peace came, with all its blessings. But many a long year passed before the effects of their terrible experience ceased to be noticed. Some of these individual experiences have been reported elsewhere by others than myself. The one that most vividly recalled to my mind the warlike preface just given has never been placed in print.

Upon the day when the village was burned, among the few who ventured to remain and meet the raiders was Moses Dimock, then a feeble man of sixty-five. This man rarely spoke to anyone; he lived entirely alone in a little cabin that he had made; he seemed to have no occupation. The gossips of the place had circulated the story that he was immensely wealthy and had great treasure concealed about his small house. Something of this rumor the rough-riders of that terrible day must have gathered from the badly scared people who remained behind. They seized Dimock, tied stout cords about his thumbs, and hauled him up so that he could barely stand on tiptoe, at the same time threatening him with instant death if he did not tell where his treasure was concealed. He shrieked with pain, but never wavered in the assertion that he had nothing. His cabin was thoroughly searched while this scene was enacted, but nothing was found worth taking away; and when the military outlaws rode off, after firing the cabin, they left its occupant senseless on the ground.

Others who had been plundered or injured boldly by these raiders had friends; in the whole village Moses Dimock had not one. He was more of an outcast than before. An opinion prevailed through the village that the recluse had lost all his hoardings; and it must be said that the people were generally pleased to believe it.

The poor old man became a pitiable object to behold. He wandered aimlessly about the village, unkempt and ragged. Where he slept, what he ate, nobody knew—nor cared. His hands twitched with palsy. His eye was dull; his walk feeble and vacillating. In less than a year from the time of the raid, he entirely lost his speech. It was generally believed that the terrors of that night when he was bound, tortured and threatened with death before his blazing home, had given him a shock, both mental and physical, from which he would never recover.

Wandering about one night, homeless, friendless and helpless, Dimock fell exhausted on the steps of Robert Winslow's dwelling. The owner of this humble abode had been a soldier at one time, and had seen such suffering as only soldiers see. Upon his discharge he had resumed work as a mechanic, and with a wife and three children to support, was sorely pressed by poverty. Yet the charity of the poor and lowly is not only the sweetest, but the most frequent; and when Winslow, hearing the noise of the old man's fall upon the steps, came to the door, he was moved with compassion at the sight. He took the outcast in his arms, and brought him into the house.

The narrative need not be prolonged. Until his death, which happened ten months later, Moses Dimock found shelter, food, and kind attention in this house. He was entirely helpless. He could not speak at all; his hands shook so with palsy that he could neither write nor feed himself; and he became so feeble in the last weeks of his life that he had to be lifted and carried like an infant. But the good veteran and his wife persevered in their charitable work, spite of their poverty, and notwithstanding the rather heartless comments of some of their neighbors. That the old man was deeply grateful for all this kindness was plainly to be seen from his face. And then his efforts to speak were so earnest and so vain that they were painful to behold.

But when he came to die, his voice for one minute came back to him; and this is what he said:

"God love you, dear souls, for your kindness. You know how I have struggled for speech; you do not know how I have silently prayed that I might in some way have the power to tell you my secret. When the news came first the raiders were on the way I buried my gold—ten thousand dollars of it—under the stone door-step of the cabin. Then I foolishly stayed behind to watch it. They tortured me, they threatened me, they left me almost dead, but I never gave up the secret. The gold is there now, and it is all yours; if it were ten times as much you would deserve it."

So the old miner's gold came to the worthy veteran, Robert Winslow.

Habits of Flowers.

Flowers have habits, or ways of acting, just as people have. I will tell you about some of them. There are some flowers that shut themselves at night so as to go to sleep, and open again in the morning. Tulips do this. I was once admiring in the morning some flowers that were sent to me the evening before by a lady. Among them were some tulips, and out of these, as they opened, flew a bumblebee. A lazy, droning bee he must have been to be caught in this way, as the flower was closing for the night, or, perhaps, had done a day's work in gathering honey, and just at night was so sleepy that he stayed too long in the tulip, and so was shut in. A very elegant bed he had that night. I wonder if he slept any better than he would have done if he had been in his homely nest?

The pond-lily closes its pure white leaves at night as it lies upon its watery bed; but it unfolds them again in the morning. How beautiful it looks as it is spread out upon the water in the sunlight! The little mountain daisy is among the flowers that close at night, but it is as bright as ever on its slender stem when it wakes in the morning. When it shuts itself up it is a little green ball, and looks something like a pea. But look the next morning, and the ball is opened, and shows a golden tuft within a silver crown.

The golden flowers of the dandelion are shut up every night. They are folded up so closely in their green coverings that they look like buds that have never yet been opened. There is one curious habit which the dandelion has. When the sun is very hot it closes itself up to keep from wilting. It is in this way sheltered in its green covering from the sun. It sometimes, when it is very hot, shuts itself up as early as 6 o'clock in the morning.

Some flowers hang down their heads at night as if they were nodding in sleep; but in the morning they lift them up again to welcome the light. Some flowers have a particular time to open. The evening primrose does not open till evening, and hence comes its name. The flower named four o'clock opens at that hour in the afternoon. There is a flower commonly called go-to-bed at noon, that always opens in the morning and shuts up at noon.

Carl Pretzel's Philosophy.

Der feller dot vos hafe vickedness on his heart dond got ider nerf to shook hants mit integrity.

Dont got shtuck on your conscience. It vas a vitness of your outsides in, dot gifs you much many troubles when you vas sinfullness.

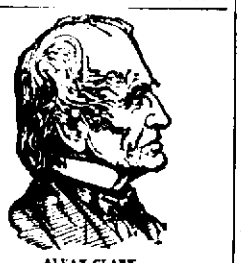
Der tuyfel vas a shlowful people, but he gets a mortgage on your bones, mit a shpeedfulness dot vas overnotiatingly sudden, und vhen he vants you to dook it ub, by Jiminy you dont got a cent. —*Carl Pretzel's National.*

GOOD company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.

ALVAN CLARK.

The Interesting Story of a Busy Life.

The city of Cambridge, Mass., has lost her most widely known and time-honored citizen. At the ripe age of four score years and three, Mr. Alvan Clark, the world-renowned telescope-maker and astronomer, has joined the hosts of illustrious men who have passed through death into life immortal. He was one of the most famous men that this century has produced, yet, withal, one of the most modest and unassuming of gentlemen. When in company with a friend, a few weeks prior to his death, the conversation turned on his own great age and the short time that must elapse ere he should go to his final rest, and he recited with a simplicity that was touching and impressive those beautiful lines



ALVAN CLARK.

from Bryant's "Thanatopsis," which have been an inspiration to many since they were penned by their noble author. "Who could constantly study the works of the Creator as I have without trusting him?" he said. There is something grand in the life of such a man, and his name will live for centuries in the list of those who have risen from the ranks to be our nation's noblemen.

Mr. Clark was a typical gentleman of the old school. It was once my privilege to enjoy his hospitality and to visit his manufactory in his company. A more entertaining host could not have been found. His style of conversation was somewhat quaint and desultory, a fact which added to its interest, and he seemed to take pleasure in telling to me the story of his unrivaled success as a lens-maker.

In a jocular tone he asked: "Would you think I was over eighty years old? I will be eighty-three on the 6th of next March," he said. "I hold my own pretty well, though I don't expect it will be for long now. Eighty-four and a half is the average at which men die after having reached my time of life. Very few of my old associates are left. I retain full possession of all my faculties, and with my eyesight in particular I have been very fortunate. I have exposed myself night after night, during the past forty-five years, to the cold and rain while making astronomical observations, and it is a great wonder that it has not wrought a detrimental effect on my system.

"I was born and brought up in Massachusetts—born in Ashfield March 6, 1804. I served nine years at engraving and calico printing—first in Lowell, then Providence, New York, and three years under Robinson at Fall River. Thence I came to Boston and made a modest livelihood for about twenty years by pursuing the self-taught art of portrait and miniature painting, beguiling my leisure with the construction of small telescopes. Here is a miniature portrait of old Dr. Benis which I painted almost fifty years ago. It has just been sent back to me. That picture you see there is of a man who was once the sheriff of Boston, a man widely known in those days.

"But you want to know how I came to be a manufacturer of lenses. Well,



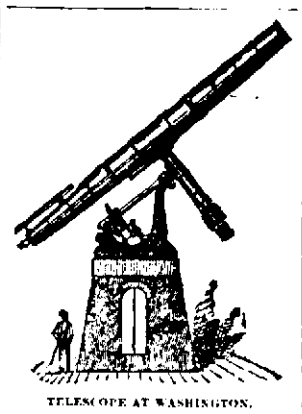
LICK TELESCOPE AT MT. HAMILTON, CAL.

it was, I suppose, my taste for astronomy. While my son was at Phillips Academy, in Andover, he made all the castings of a telescope without consulting me first. In taking hold to teach him I became interested myself, and finally devoted my whole attention to it. Having been led by accident to attempt the grinding of lenses, I produced some objectives equal in quality to any previously made.

"You can, of course, recollect old Dr. Bigelow, your family doctor. On his return from a visit to Europe I met him, and during our conversation, knowing he was somewhat interested in astronomy, I asked him if he called on Merz & Mahler, at Munich, while he was away; also, I said I had been making some telescopes. 'Ah,' said he, 'if you wish to know anything about telescopes you must go where they are made.' About forty years later, when he was President of the American Academy of Sciences, he was present at the time I had the honor of receiving the Rumford medal. I recalled the conversation, and said to him: 'If you wish to know anything about telescopes come and see me at Cambridge.' We enjoyed a hearty laugh over the reminiscence. Both of my sons and myself are members of the American Academy of Sciences, and my eldest son is a member of the Rumford Committee. I am also a member of the Philosophical Society, and have the degree of M. A. from four different colleges—Chicago, Amherst, Princeton, and Harvard.

"While testing telescope lenses, I made the discovery of some difficult double stars. My son Alvan, while we were completing an eighteen-inch glass for the Chicago Observatory, turned his glass on Sirius, the dog star. 'Why, father,' he exclaimed, 'the star has a companion.' I looked, and there was a faint companion due east from the bright star, and distant about ten seconds. This was the predicted direction for that time, although he knew nothing of it. As news of the discovery spread, all the great telescopes were turned upon Sirius, and it was found that many telescopes would show it, now that the observers knew where to look. For this discovery my son was awarded the Lalande medal by Professor Chancenac, of the French Academy of Science. While trying a glass on Hercules, which is a double star, I found that its companion was double also. In one year alone I discovered eight new double stars, and with telescopes of my own construction. Rev. W. R. Dawes, one of the leading astronomers in England, and an active member of the Royal Astronomical Society, purchased an object glass of me and found it so efficient and perfect in definition that he finally ordered a whole telescope. Soon after this my glasses began to be appreciated in my own country. In 1860 I received an order from the University of Mississippi, of which Dr. F. A. Barnard was then President, for a refractor of eighteen inches aperture, which was three inches greater than the largest telescope that had then been made. While it was in progress the civil war broke out, and prevented the party originally ordering the instrument from taking it; but it was shortly afterward sold to the Astronomical Society of Chicago for $20,000 and mounted in 1863.

"After we had proved that efficient instruments could be made of more



TELESCOPE AT WASHINGTON.

than two feet aperture the attention of Congress was called to the deficiency of the National Observatory. It had nothing better than an ancient Munich refractor of nine and a half inches. In 1870 a bill was passed by Congress authorizing the Superintendent to contract for a telescope of the largest size of American manufacture. The aperture agreed upon was twenty-six inches, and the contract was given us, as we are solitaire in our line in this country. It proved extremely difficult to obtain rough glass even of this size, and it was over a year before we were able to get rough disks completed of the required size. We import our glass from Paris. The glass arrived in December, 1871; the polishing was completed in October, 1872; the whole instrument in a year more, and was finally mounted and ready for observation in November, 1873. We were paid forty-six thousand dollars in gold for it, and gold was then at a premium. In importing rough lenses we were obliged to pay thirty per cent. duty because the edges of the glass used to be ground smooth and polished, so that the maker could inspect them to see if there were any defects before they were shipped. Now I order them ground off rough again, which allows them to be passed under the head of raw material, as they should be either way."

"Have you shipped many out of the country?"

"Quite a few."

"Any large ones?"

"The one we made for the Russian Government was the largest refractor at that time in the world. It is thirty inches clear aperture."

"How did you come by the contract?" I inquired.

"Mr. Otto Struve, the great Russian astronomer, received permission from the Czar to contract for a telescope which would be more powerful than any which had been made up to that time. After traveling over his own country and Europe, and not finding anything which appeared to suit him, he came to America. He might possibly have seen some telescope of our manufacture in Europe. He visited the Naval Observatory at Washington and then came to see us. Before he went away he contracted for an instrument to cost $32,000. I asked him if he required bonds of us for the fulfillment of the contract. He laughed at the idea and gave me a check for $32,000 as a guarantee that he meant business himself."

"Do you ever make any small-sized instruments?"

"What we call small size. Yes. For schools and colleges of lesser note. We made one for the Madison College, Wisconsin. One day a man came into the workshop and asked to be shown some good telescopes, saying that the



LOOKING FOR PLANS.

people 'out his way' seemed anxious to have a good telescope. Theirs was too small, and, as he was coming in 'this way,' he thought he would look the matter up for them. He talked business for pretty good-sized figures, and finally ordered an instrument at a good round price, in fact, expensive. Not knowing who he was, I asked him his name. He said: 'O well—h'mph! Excuse me, my name is Washburn. If you would like to know a little more about me, I have been Governor of the State.'"

Mr. Clark then invited me to enter his house, and exhibited some fine oil portraits of Henry Clay and other eminent men and prominent statesmen of a generation or so ago, all of which were executed by himself.

Mr. Clark was also the inventor of a micrometer that has proved to be of almost incalculable value to astronomers, as through its use any distance can be measured with accuracy up to one degree. Although eighty-three years of age, Mr. Clark performed manual labor and took active interest in his business up to the date of his death, and worked with equal zest to that of his sons. He was a self-made, representative, progressive man of this century, whose genius at invention placed him alone and unrivaled in his specialty, a specialty without which much that is now known of the once mysterious blank that surrounds the universe never could have been brought to light. His life-work can never be overestimated, and no appreciative praise of his endeavors can be too great in honor of his memory.—*Burt Arnold, in Keokuk Democrat.*

Indian Myths.

The Greeks accepted, without hesitation, the tales that were told of men without noses, and with two orifices above the mouth, for the purpose of breathing, which, it has been suggested, may have been an unconscious caricature of the Mongols, referring to the fables of the old Greek historians. The pigmies, only three spans in height, who were warred upon by cranes and by partridges as large as geese, may have been a dwarfish race, dwelling in woods and at the foot of mountains, who earned a precarious livelihood as bowmen and trappers.

Bhotan people, whose ears are enormously elongated by artificial means, may have been represented as a tribe whose ears reached to the ground and which were otherwise so hung that their owners would coil themselves up and go to sleep in them. The swift runners who could run down a horse might have found their analogues within quite a recent period and may perhaps still find them in some of the native states. The fable of the gold-digging ants, large as wild foxes, has been long since explained as referring to Thibetan miners, men of low stature who inhabit the mountainous country to the north of Kashmir.

The animals mistaken for ants may very well have been marmots, which are said to be plentiful in those parts. As for the monstrous shapes, which no traveler pretends to have seen with his own eyes, they existed, no doubt, in bright colors on the inner walls of pagodas, and were intended to depict the Rakshasas or demons, odious alike to men and gods. Such was the probable origin of the beings who were born without mouths and lived on the aroma of fruits and flowers; of those whose feet were turned the wrong way, the heels being to the front, while the instep and toes were behind; of those who bore the head of a dog and were furnished with claws, who lived by hunting and fowling, and who clothed themselves with the skins of wild beasts; of those who had the ear of a dog, erect hair and shaggy breasts and with one eye in the center of the forehead; finally of those without nostrils who devoured raw meat and all manner of abomination and died in their youth, ungainly creatures with the upper lip hanging over the lower. Of no greater importance are the marvelous animals erroneously delineated rather than invented, such as serpents with membranous wings, that flew by night; horses with deer's heads surmounted by a black horn, with legs without a joint, and with the tail of a pig; tigers twice the size of a lion; the phœnix, sprung from the sun's rays, that lived its life of 5,000 years in India, and, singing its own dirge, died in its own nest of aromatic herbs hard by the fountains of the Nile. It would be sheer waste of time to bestow further thought upon the childish inventions fathered by Philostratus upon Apollonius of Tyana, for rather upon the journal of his fellow-traveler Damis. Quite as little attention is due Latin writers who professed to have derived their information from Indian merchants settled at Alexandria or from apocryphal embassies supposed to have been dispatched by Indian kings to Roman emperors. In more than one of these romances allusion is made to the Load-stone Islands in the Indian Ocean, which were believed to draw iron bolts out of ships at an incredible distance, and which have been thus explained by the fact that the seas in question were navigated by vessels, the planks of which were bound together by ropes and cord without the use of nails and bolts.—*Asiatic Quarterly Review.*

A Siamese Prince on His Travels.

The first cousin of the King of Siam, Prince Devawongse Varoprukar, who is making a hasty tour of the globe, is Minister of Foreign Affairs of that



kingdom. Prince Devawongse is a very intellectual man, speaking the English language with a fluency that is only acquired through intercourse with the choicest of writers and speakers. The Prince is accompanied by four young nephews who have been taken from school at London, to enjoy an instructive traveling vacation.

GLASS was first introduced into England by Benedict, a monk, in 674. First used in that country for bottles in 1557. Window glass first made there in the same year, and plate glass was first made at Lambeth in 1673.

OCTOBER ATTRACTIONS

—IN THE—

CLOAK ROOM!

You never saw such a busy place. We make it so by the grand assortment we keep and

The Low Prices!

The best garment for you to buy now is a

Perfect Fitting Jacket!

We excel in price and style and also quality.

RAGLANS!

Are popular. In short wraps the range of shapes are almost endless. They are pretty and dressy.

NEWMARKETS!

—AND—

ULSTERS!

This good, sensible garment is perfection for service. 100 different styles, and very good ones at

$3.97 EACH!

Look at them.

Root & Company.

Boston T Store.

Spring chickens dressed to order.
Home grown vegetables every morning.
Bananas, oranges and all kinds of fruits.
Boneless chicken and turkey.
Deviled meats, ham, chicken, tongue &c.
Chase and sanborn coffees.
Goods delivered to any part of the city.
Prompt attention given to orders by telephone No. 162.

A. J. DITTO & CO,
20 W. Berry St.

TEAS! TEAS!

Oolong, Black, very fine.
Young Hyson, very fine.
Japan, strickly uncolored.
English Breakfast.

COFFEES!

Old Government Java.
Mocha.
Maracaiba.
Costa Rica.
Rio.
Roasted fresh every day.

Pyke's Grocery,

80 Calhoun Street.

Aug. 15-1y

A. JOOST,

PIANO TEACHER,

132 W. Jefferson St.

LADIES
Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with
PEERLESS DYES.
They will do everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package—40 colors. They have no equa. for strength, brightness, amount in packages or for fastness of color, or non-fading qualities. Many do not crock or smut. For sale by Thieme & Bros., druggists and chemists, 56 Calhoun st., and H. W. Mordhurst, druggist and apothecary, 74 Calhoun st. mar 26-d&wly.

Dr. T. J. DILLS

No. 40 West Berry Street,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 10 a. m. 1 to 4 p. m.

FULLY DETERMINED

To still further reduce prices in every department and to adhere strictly to

One Price

Without Deviation.

Our stock larger than ever.
Prices lower than ever.
Styles and makes better than ever.

SAM, PETE & MAX,
Indiana's Leading Clothiers.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, OCT. 1, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

Mr. W. L. Carnahan left for Boston last night.

Mr. R. W. T. DeWald and Mr. O. B. Wiley are at Chicago.

Judge O'Rourke will convene the circuit court Monday.

A new series of German Building and Loan associations is to be started.

The Business Men's exchange meets Monday evening in regular session.

The next national encampment of the Grand Army will be held at Columbus, Ohio.

The young folks enjoyed a progressive euchre party yesterday evening at the home of F. H. Barnard.

Harvey Turner, the ex-county commissioner, with Mrs. Turner, left this morning for Mt. Clemens.

Mrs. Annie Hodges, the depraved Portland woman, was bailed out of jail by her husband yesterday.

Last evening, in Esquire Ryan's court, Mary Trone was fined $1 and costs for provoking Mary Curtiss.

The committee on reception at the opening of the Y. M. C. A. building will meet at the Aveline house Monday, at 4 p. m.

Otto Klinkenberg and Charles Freese are in the woods of Northern Wisconsin on a two weeks fishing and hunting expedition.

To-morrow the congregation of St. Paul's Lutheran church will decide upon the plan of their church, to be erected on Barr street.

Jim Mahon, for fighting, and Theo. Smeenner and John McConnan for drunkenness, were sent to jail by Mayor Muhler this morning.

Miss Travesdale and Miss Emma Cochran, of Lima, Ohio, are the guests of Mrs. Nora Tapp, of 146 Maumee avenue, during the fair.

A new time card of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad will go into effect to-morrow. The south bound accommodation will be annulled.

Notwithstanding the rain the country people turned out in force at the market this morning and there was any quantity of produce for sale.

A 400 pound bell, from the foundry of Vanduzen & Tift, of Cincinnati, has been placed in the tower of the St. Vincent's Catholic Orphan's home.

Mrs. W. S. Morris, the wife of the master mechanic of the Wabash, left this morning for St. Clair Springs, to spend some time for the benefit of her health.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "J. J. Peters, one of Madison township's most brilliant 'wielders of the rod,' went to Wayne last Tuesday to attend the county institute."

Martin Tegtmeyer, a baker employed by Geller, on Broadway, walked into an elevator shaft at the bakery yesterday morning and dropped to the bottom, three floors. He is around all right to-day.

The ministers of the city, together with the Citizens' Reform league, will hold a meeting for co-operative organization at the Berry street M. E. church, Monday morning at 10 o'clock, city time.

The free scholarship in the department of the School of Oratory and Dramatic Art of the Chicago Musical college has been awarded to Mrs. Lillian Woodward Gunckel, of Plymouth, Ind. Mrs. Gunckel is a sister of Mrs. Charles E. Reed, of this city.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "Prof. J. B. Munger, of our public schools, was chosen secretary of the Allen county institute, held at Fort Wayne, this week. Mr. Munger is considered, by many who know him best, to rank among the most learned educators of Indiana."

The funeral of Mr. Ed. Monok, who died yesterday morning, will take place from the late residence, 114 Jackson street, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, instead of 3 o'clock as some of the papers stated. The friends of the family are invited without further notice.

Judge A. A. Chapin convened the superior court this morning and after consigning the water works injunction case to Judge J. Wes. McBride, of Albion, adjourned his tribunal until Monday. Judge McBride will come here Tuesday to call the water works case for trial.

Mr. Gus Williams and his company presented "Keppler's Fortunes" to a fine audience at the Temple opera house last evening. It puzzles one to decide if Mr. Williams and his party were constructed for the play or the story for them. It traces *Keppler* from poverty to fortune and back again, permitting he comedian to sing two or three songs and introduce his pathetic business. It was altogether the smoothest, nicest and most entertaining performance given here for years and through it Mr. William will reap a fortune. He has a superb support all through. The party went from this city to Lafayette.

How does this hit you? All wool red underwear Sam, Pete & Max are selling at 50 cts. Strictly one price the rule in every case. sod&w tf

October first.

Dr. Charles E. Stults is visiting at Wabash.

Mr. D. B. Angell went to Ohio this morning.

Deputy Sheriff Schrader went to Maples this morning.

The sale of seats for "Her Atonement" opened this morning.

Master Mechanic Morris, of the Wabash, went east this morning.

Mr. H. W. Mordhurst had an electric lamp placed in his drug store to-day.

The Summit City Building and Loan association meets at the Custer house Monday evening.

A brilliant reception was given at the residence of Dr. J. S. Irwin from 5 to 9 o'clock last evening.

Mrs. Chas. E. Wise is visiting relatives in the city, en route from Buffalo to her future home at Chicago.

Alex. Bell, of Jackson township, is selling peanuts on his farm. This is a new industry in this county.

Rev. Father Mark, of Hesse Cassel, has presented the Catholic Orphan asylum with a fine black horse.

Mrs. Rose Delzell, who has been the guest of Mrs. S. A. Aurantz, returned to her home at Lima, Ohio, to-day.

The scenery at the Temple will be removed to make place for the gorgeous scenery used in "Her Atonement."

Elizabeth Stephan sues Adelia Stephan for a partition of property. P. B. Colerick is attorney for the plaintiff.

The merchants did a phenomenal business this week. The fair is a bonanza for the city if not for the association.

There were five wrecks on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road, between this city and Crestline, last week.

The Wabash road earned the second week in September, $144,400. Increase over the earnings of the corresponding week, in 1886, of $32,500.

W. B. O. Bostok, the agent of the Grand Rapids and Indiana, at Grand Rapids, has resigned, and is succeeded by M. F. Quaintance, of Petoskey.

Quite a number of the city ministers will discourse on Sabbath violations tomorrow. THE SENTINEL is with them in the good work of reforming pernicious evils.

The Plymouth *Republican* says: "It is reported that Col. I. B. McDonald, of Columbia City, late editor of the Fort Wayne *Journal*, is negotiating for the Plymouth *Democrat*."

Mr. Dupont, the old gentlemen who wandered away from his home in Jefferson township, while insane, was discovered yesterday in Huntington county and returned to his people.

Messrs. B. S. and Frank Tolan to-day received an elegant photograph of the Muncie court house, devised and planned by Architect Brent Tolan. It is exhibited in Root & Co's. window.

"Her Atonement" comes to the Temple Tuesday evening next. The company carry a fine military band and orchestra and their own splendid scenery. One hundred people will be seen on the stage.

Mr. John Magle, advance agent for "Alone in London," is a guest of the Aveline house. Mr. Mayle wagered $200 on the yacht race yesterday, and won his money on the American sloop, "Volunteer."

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "Miss Risa Lewis, of Fort Wayne, accompanied Miss Nannie Lewis, of this place, on her return home last Saturday. Miss Nannie is now lying very ill at her home in the eastern part of town."

J. N. McCullough, first vice-president and James McCrea, general manager, and E. A. Ford, general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg, have been west the last two or three days looking over matters.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "During the colored campmeeting last week, one John Thomas, of Fort Wayne, ran a stand upon the ground. On Monday he showed himself to be a first-class beat, by unceremoniously taking his departure, leaving a number of unpaid bills behind him."

Hon. A. C. Hessing, editor and proprietor of the Illinois *Staats Zeitung*, will arive in the city this evening to attend the dedication of St. Paul's Catholic church to-morrow. Editor Hessing is an intimate friend of the Rev. Father Koenig and one of the greatest German writers of America.

A movement is on foot to establish a hospital at Logansport. It is proposed that the city and the railroads join hands in the charitable enterprise. There is no railroad point of as much importance as Logansport in the country which has not a hospital where sufferers can be taken in case of emergency.

Sophia Kennedy sues James Kennedy for a divorce through her attorney, Hon. W. G. Colerick. The people live out in Aboit township and have been married twenty-seven years. Mrs. Kennedy says her husband has been cruel and inhuman to her and with her forbearance has ceased to be a strong virtue.

The Womans' Relief Corp's department of the Indiana, of which Miss Flora Walschner is president, has been recognized by the national convention, Adelia Henley, junior, vice-prsident; L. May Wheeler, secretary, and Adelia, News, delegate at large, were admitted as voting members, and the work of the department legalized.

Mr. Will McKinnie, one of the best young hotel men in the west, has again under consideration a proposition to lease the new Wayne house now being constructed by Mr. J. C. Peters, on Columbia street. Capt. Henry McKinnie is expected in the city next week and then the matter will be decided. THE SENTINEL can safely predict that it is Mr. McKinnie's intention to take charge of the new hotel.

The tailors of Fort Wayne say that "the custom made overcoats made and sold by Sam, Pete and Max at $7.50 to $12 beats all creation. Only one price the unvarying law of the firm. sod&w tf

J. H. Guthrie was at Muncie yesterday.

Dr. W. Barnett returned from Dayton last night.

Dan Sully appears at the Temple next Thursday night.

"Alone in London" at the Temple next Saturday night.

Dr. Fiser was called to Findlay last night by the sickness of a brother's child.

G. G. Detzer, of the First National bank bought a lot in the Williams addition.

Dr. Schatt has returned from Andrews, where he went on professional business.

Phillip G. Ayres has bought two lots on Webster street, in the Williams' addition.

Edward D. Gordan and Lucy Romey, Clayton E. Bickey and Sadie Taylor have been licensed to wed.

The Gilbert company present "Cynthia, Queen of the Zingaros," at the Academy to-night. A great show.

The Decatur *Journal* says: "Mrs. Dr. Thomas and daughter are at Fort Wayne this week visiting relatives and friends."

Mrs. B. Buck, of Leipsic, Ohio, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. J. Eckenrode, of North Calhoun street, the past week.

The Pickard lot purchased in the Williams' addition has been transfered at an advance in price to J. E. Noble, of the Bass foundry office.

Miss Belle Lloyd has been appointed principal of the Hanna street school. Miss Lou Wiley takes the position formerly held by Miss Lloyd.

Ex-councilman Welch has bought another lot in the Williams' addition adjoining his present residence on the west on Creighton avenue.

The following building permits have been granted: to J. H. Grimme to repair his house on lot 48 Breckenridge's addition, to cost $500; to N. Pierson to build an out house on lot 9, Rockhill's addition, to cost $15.

The Fair association yesterday decided to abandon their exhibition on account of the continued rain and declared all races off. The association will lose no money and it will have none after the premiums, expenses, advertising, etc., are paid. If yesterday was fine the promoters would have made a snug purse out of their venture, but the elements decreed otherwise. If the members of the association have to work like slaves in the future as they have in the past, there will be no fair under their management.

CROSSED THE VALLEY.

Those Who Have Passed the River of Death During the Week.

The following deaths as reported by the city undertakers have occured since last Saturday:

Fred Sautter, 5 years, cramps.
Bernard Schmidt, 1 month, exhaustion.
Minnie E. Schondel, 2 years, blood poisoning.
A. H. Clippinger, 36 years, consumption.
Anna L. Brenton, 19 years, consumption.
Mahlon D. Freeman, 76 years, old age.
John H. Hill, 70 years old age.
Edward Monnock, 38 years, consumption.
Marion Cary, 17 years, paralysis of the heart.
Henriette Cretzinger, 48 years, dropsy.
Warren Fenton, about 30 years, debility.
Mary Gerke, 9 years, diphtheria
George Ph. Dudenholer, 70 years, lung fever.
Gabel Moering, 7 years, cramps.
Mary Klerner, 20 years, typhoid fever.
Neta Schust, 7 months, cholera infantum.
Emily Seifert, 46 years, jaundice.
Henry Berner, 1 year, cholera infantum.

QUITE A SCRAP.

Editor Mitchell and Solicitor Al. Irey Have a Fight.

Editor James Mitchell, of the *Dispatch*, has been in ill temper for some days past, owing to the disposition of a few wags to annoy him. The *Journal*, a morning or two ago, referred to Mr. Mitchell as "Shakespeare." This is a serious provocation to the journalist and when he met Al. Irey, solicitor for the morning paper, on Main street, last night, a quarrel speedily followed.

The men "came together" in artistic style, but Mr. Irey seems to have been the handiest, as he landed a right-hander on Mr. Mitchell's editorial face. The participants then grappled and fell into the street in front of the Fox restaurant.

After turning over a time or two in the moist earth they "broke away" and ran in opposite directions. Mr. Mitchell was hatless and fired his pistol into the air several times during his flight.

This morning Mr. Mitchell filed an affidavit in Justice France's court, charging Mr. Irey with assault and battery. If it were not for this THE SENTINEL would not refer to this journalistic encounter, because a fellow cannot tell, amid the uncertainties of life, how soon he will have a poultry exhibition of his own.

A CARD FROM EDITOR MITCHELL.

To the Editor of THE SENTINEL:

I wish to let the public know that the unprovoked assault on me last night, by A. K. Irey, manager of the *Journal*, was backed up by a crowd of some dozen of his friends, as can be proven. They started from that office to have my blood. The police officials knew it but did not interfere. The *Journal* people, it appears, rule Fort Wayne justice with a big "J."

J. MITCHELL,
Editor *Dispatch*.

Boys! do you know that Sam, Pete & Max are selling school pants at 25 cents. One price to all without deviation. sod&w tf

OUR RAINBOW OF PROMISE!

Made Fruitful to Thousands of Trusty Patrons--A Record of Liberality Unsurpassed.

Who has ticket No. 2,384? It entitles the holder to the valuable city lot presented by Messrs. Sam, Pete & Max, the popular clothiers.

John C. Decker, of Aboite township, accepted the $100 Grand Parlor Organ.

Henry Trone, No. 5 Pearl street, rode away with the $150 Custom Made Buggy.

James Dalman, Nine Mile P. O., Ind., carred off the $75 Olds Wagon.

Jno. H. Kellogg, 86 East Jefferson street, was presented with a Fine American watch.

Wm. Bosselman, Gar Creek; Sophia Knoch, 58 Lewis street; A. Jones, 112 Wells street; Harry Ross, Garrett City; Felix Ehinger, near St. Mary's bridge; E. J. Smith, Aboite township; W. H. Lechler, Markle, Ind.; P. M. Lindsley, 315 East Wayne street; Dr. S. D. Sledd, Nine Mile; Emil LaGraw, Spy Run avenue; John Diek, 51 Wilt street; Wm. Stewart, 110 West Superior street; J. B. Leaman, M. E. College; L. Erhartt, 74 Barr street, each made happy with a Splendid Family Clock.

Henry Behrens, 129 Clay street; Chas. Fahling, Spy Run avenue; Frank Winegart, Angola, Ind., will decorate their sideboards with an elaborate Silver Fruit Epergne.

H. E. Cole, Pierceton, Ind., M. Brady, Huntington, Ind., were each presented with a superb Silver, hand chased, Table Caster.

Chas. Rainer, Auburn, Ind.; C. Miller, 61 Wells street, will eat their butter from an elegant Silver Butter Dish.

Louis Koehler, South Calhoun street; Jacob Comero, Wells county; Louis Voirol, Jackson township; John M. Taylor, East Washington street; Fred C. Meyers, 132 Hugh street, were each made happy with a dozen of silver soup spoons.

J. B. Richard, 101 Wallace street; F. Cassanave, 53 West Berry street; E. Manor, Arcola, Ind.; Oliver Foncannon, Glasgow avenue; John Beugnot, 254 East Jefferson street; Macy France, Monroeville, Ind.; toted home a luscious choice ham.

Christina Cotton, South Whitley, Ind.; Herman Seifert, 85 Holman street; Fred Graffe, 134 Calhoun street; Jake Bill, 136 Maumee avenue; John Leinker, Maples, Madison township; August Valdroff, Baker street, each drew a set of Roger's silver knives.

L. Parrot, 361 East Lewis street, was presented with a half-barrel of best family flour.

SAM, PETE & MAX,
Indiana's Boss Clothiers.

Century for October, at A. C. Kail's, with Keil & Bro., 56 Calhoun street.

$3. Chicago and Return. $3.

On Tuesday, October 4th, the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway company will sell excursion tickets from Fort Wayne to Chicago and return at the rate of $3.00 for the round trip, and for trains leaving at 1:30 and 6:30 a. m. and 12:45 and 5:15 p. m. Tickets good returning by all regular trains, except the Limited express, until Saturday, October 8th. 1-2t

All the train men on the Wabash road are now compelled to provide themselves with new watches, adjusted to heat, cold and position. Jewelers are reaping a rich harvest out of the enforcing of this order on the part of the Wabash and they are anxious to see other companies adopt it, as it puts thousands of dollars into their pockets.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters.

O. Ks. 20c. S. and Ws. 25c can.
Selects large frying 35c.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Series of Lectures and Musical Evenings for the Season of 87-88.

Early in the year of grace, 1887, a plan for a course of entertainments which should combine instruction with amusement was thought of and talked over among a number of the ladies of Fort Wayne. In time a fund was obtained as [a guarantee against possible financial losses and a committee of arrangements began to work. Their endeavors have resulted in a course of six entertainments, two lectures and four musical evenings, which will introduce noted literary men and artists to the Fort Wayne public. To the prose of the lectures is added a large number of views of the subject in hand, while it is hoped that the varied character of the musical entertainments will please all who are fortunate enough to hear them.

Full announcements of the program, dates, prices, etc., will be made in a few days.

WANTED.—A limited number of girls at the Hoosier Manufacturing company, 30 East Berry street, up stairs. Apply early. 1-1w

WANTED.—A first class girl for a family of three. Must be a good cook, washer and ironer. Good wages. Call at Mergenthaler's, second floor, Northwest corner Calhoun and Main streets. 1-1t

Did you see that heavy embroidered

KID GLOVE

That we have on sale at present. Every pair warranted and the price only

75 cents.

The immense quantity of the one style of Kid Gloves we sold last spring induces us to again place them before the public, hoping that they may now meet with as much favor as then. We still warrant every pair and sell them at the old price

50 Cents.

Globe Warehouse

58 Calhoun Street.

USE KLEIN'S

SILVER AGE RYE!

The best stimulant in the world. Absolutely free from Fusil Oil. For sale at wholesale and retail by

JOHN CHRISTEN,

No. 100 Calhoun Street,

Fort Wayne, Ind. wsd&w6m

Ask your dealers for the Don Carlos cigar, the best in the market. wd&3m

To Chicago and Return via the Popular Nickel Plate Oct. 4, 1887, Only $3.00.

Tickets good for seven days. Train will leave Fort Wayne at 2 p. m. President Cleveland will be in Chicago Oct. 5th.

The Inter National Military encampment and the Chicago exposition will be open. Messrs. Booth and Barrett are playing there.

F. H. BARNARD, agent,
30-3t N. Y. C. & St. L. Ry.

The committee on reception at the opening of the Y. M. C. A. building will meet at the Aveline house at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon, October 3. 30-2t

Veiled Prophet pageant and grand illumination at St. Louis October 4th, St Louis fair October 3d to 8th, President Cleveland at St. Louis October 2d 3d and 4th. Round trip 10.95 via the Wabash, including one admission to the fair, October 1st to 8th. Good to return until October 10. 30-6t

To the Chicago Exposition, via the Nickel Plate.

Only $3.90 for the round trip. Daily except Sundays. Tickets good to return for six days. F. H. BARNARD, 19-tf Agent N. Y., C. & St. L. Ry.

Smoke the Don Carlos cigar. wd&3m

If you want to buy

FINE CLOTHING!

Go direct to the only manufacturer,

J. G. THIEME & BROTHER

Who make all their "ready-made" clothing, and which are better made and better trimmed than any eastern made clothing sold in the city. They also carry a large stock for

CUSTOM WORK!

A Suit From $25 Upward.

Nos. 37 and 39 Columbia Stseet.